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GISELA

of

RÜDESHEIM.

by

Alice Mary Smith.

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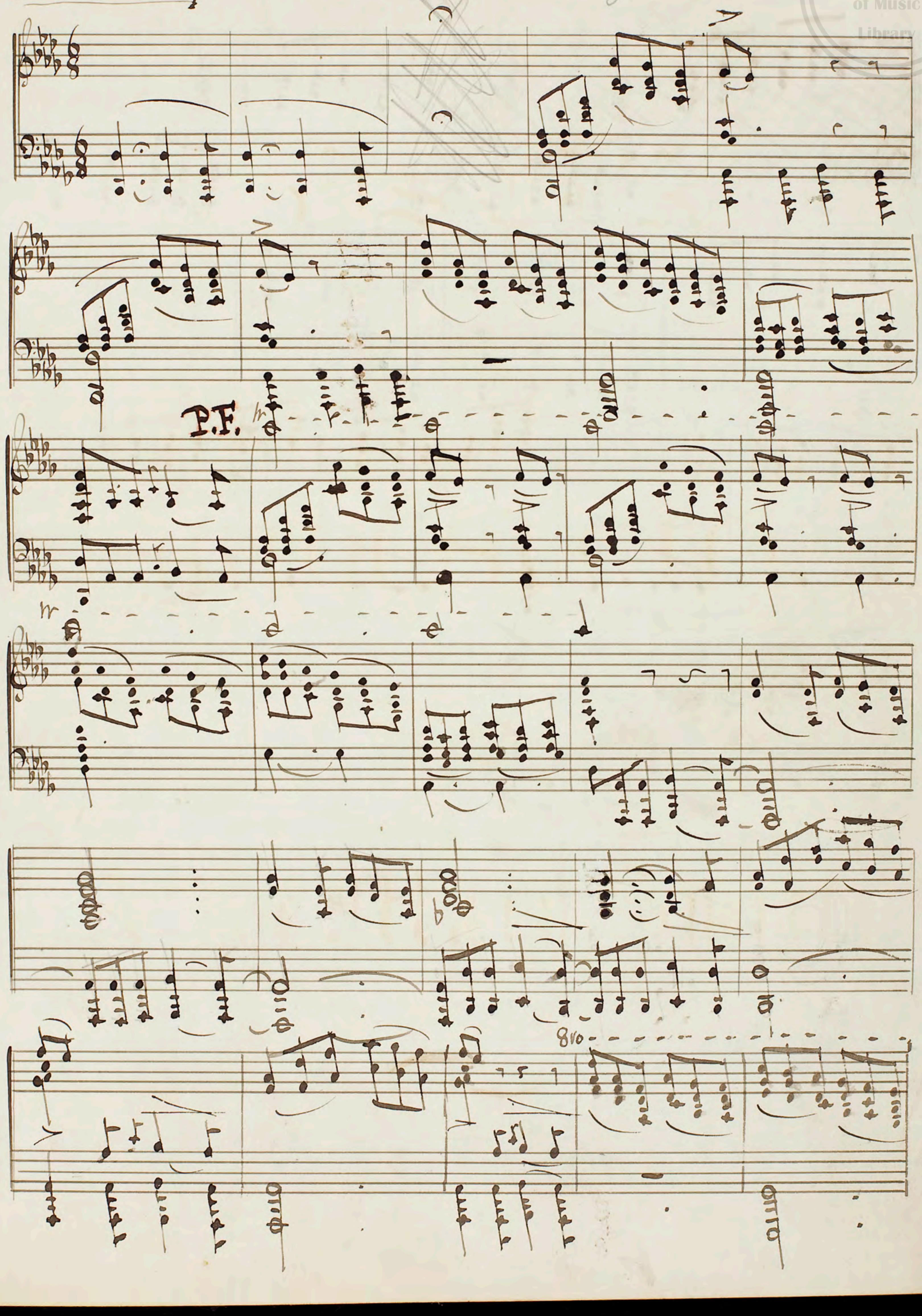
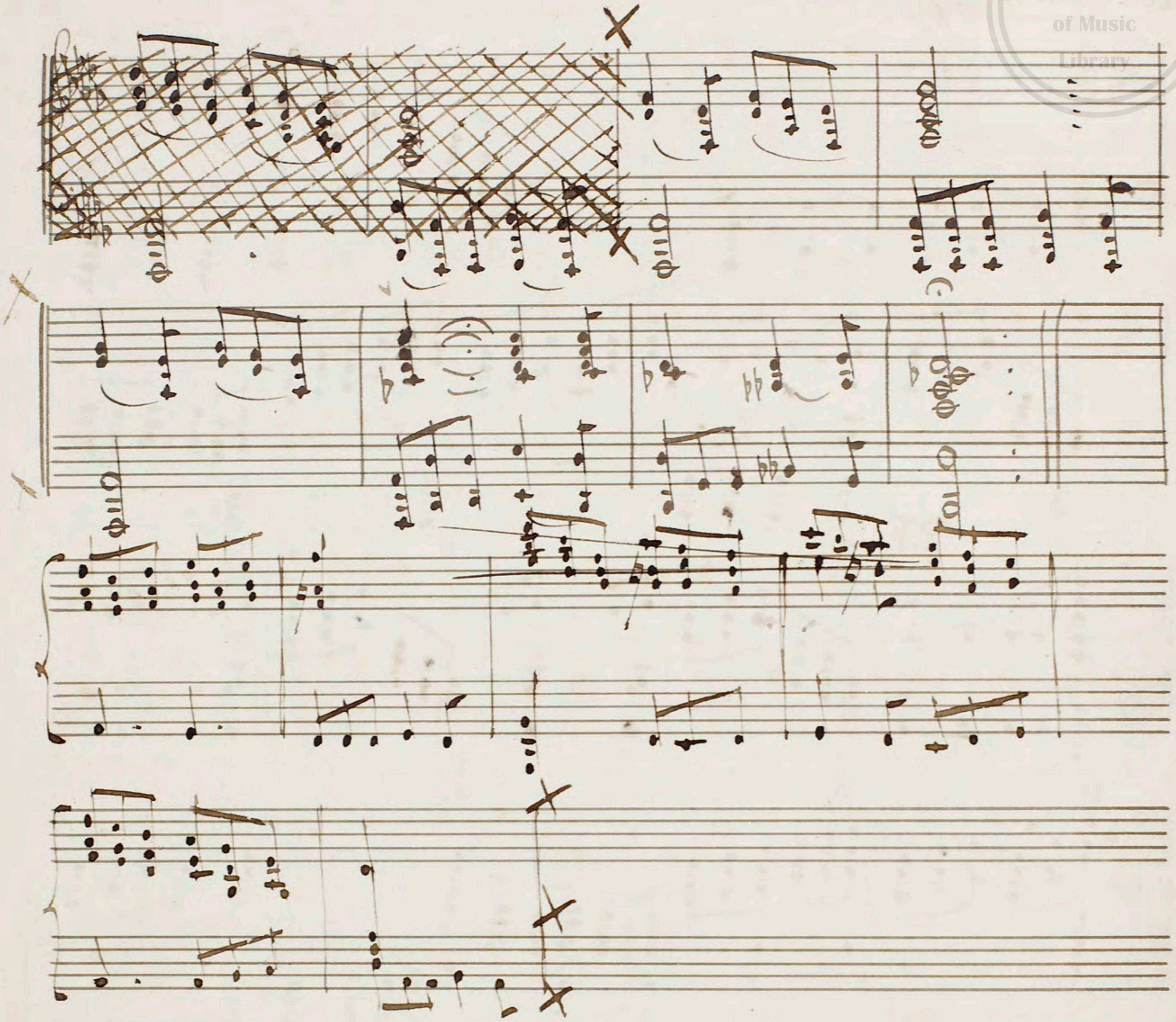
Introduction.

Only the tr. to be played by the Pianist

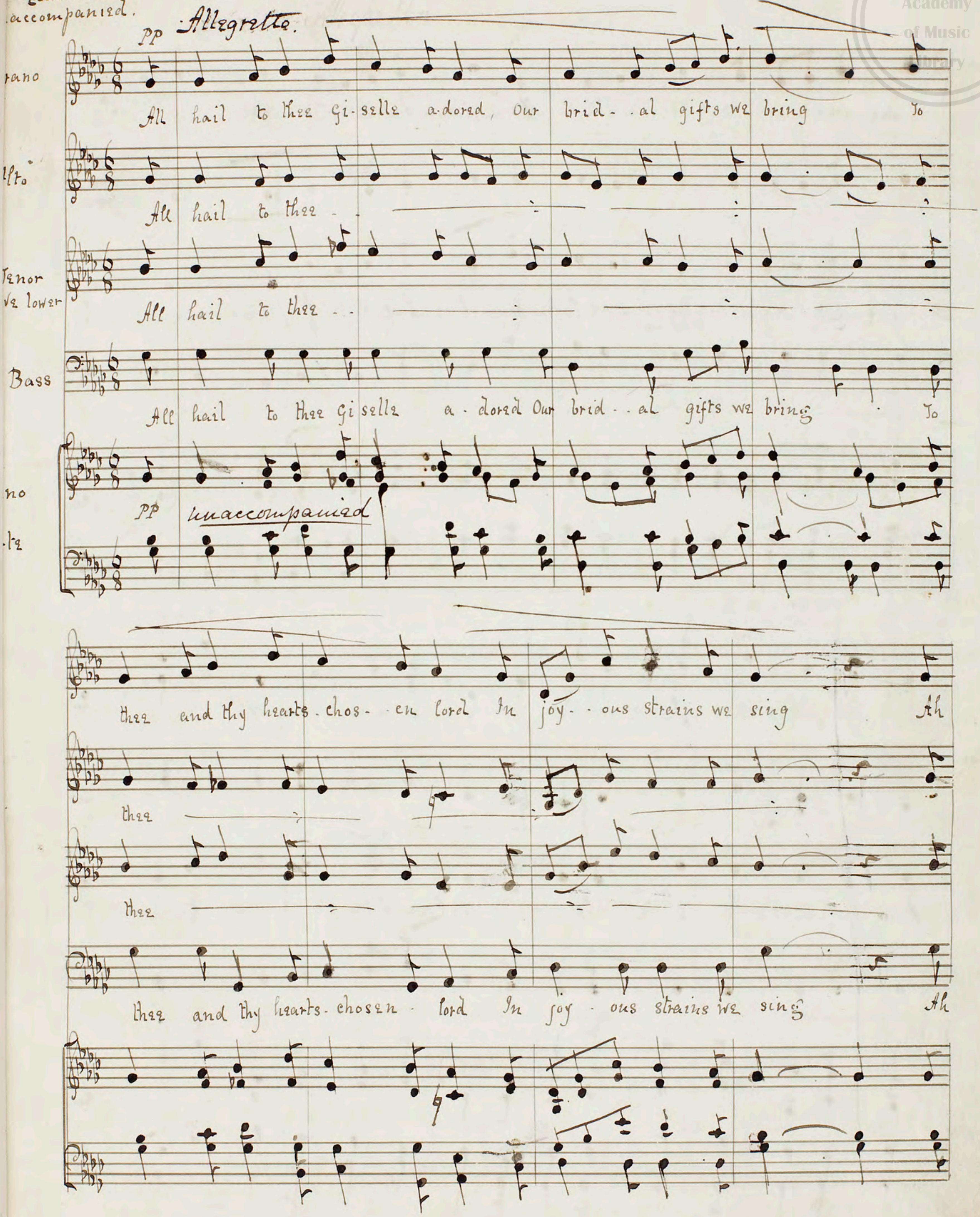
con moto tranquillo.

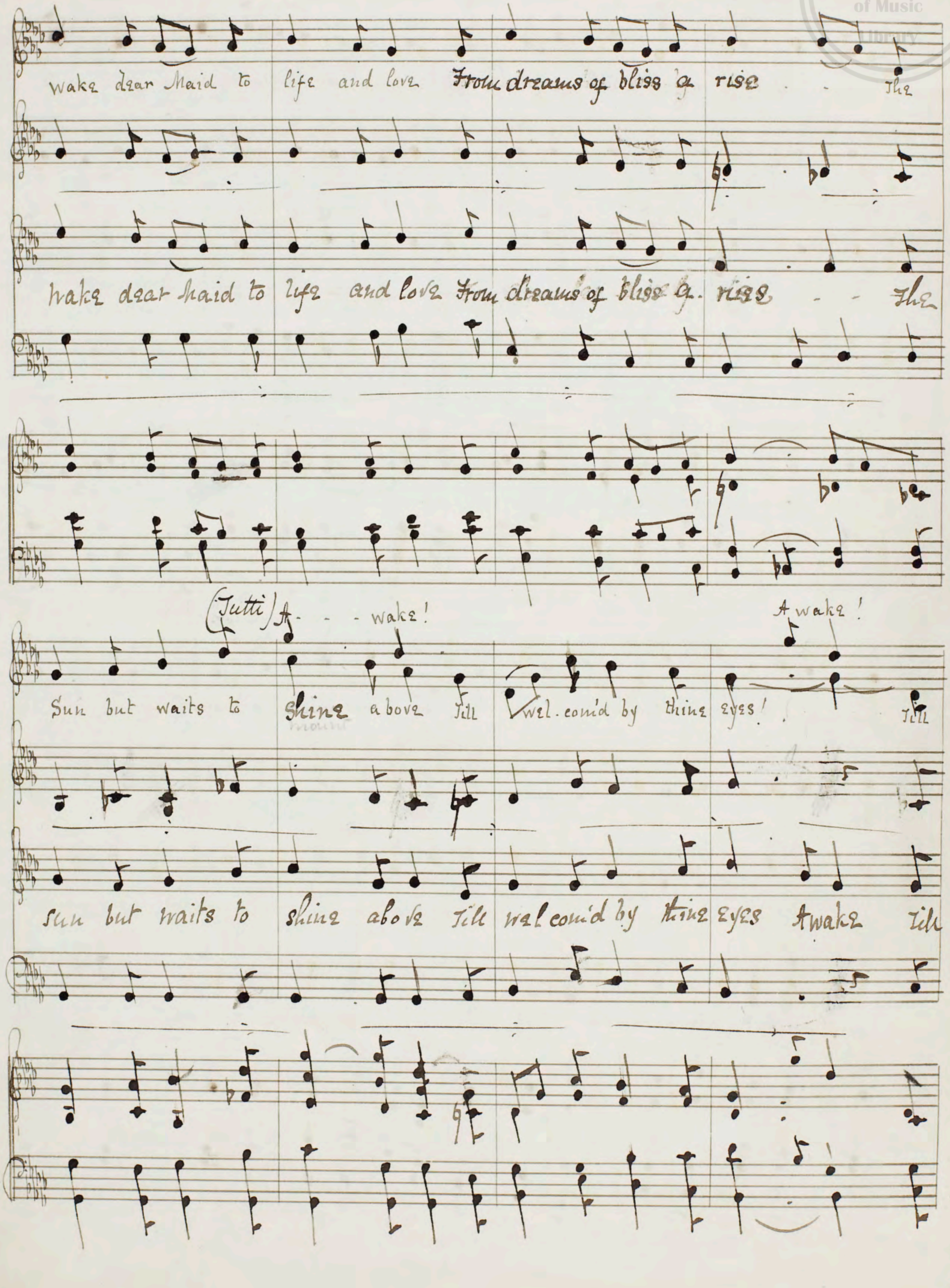


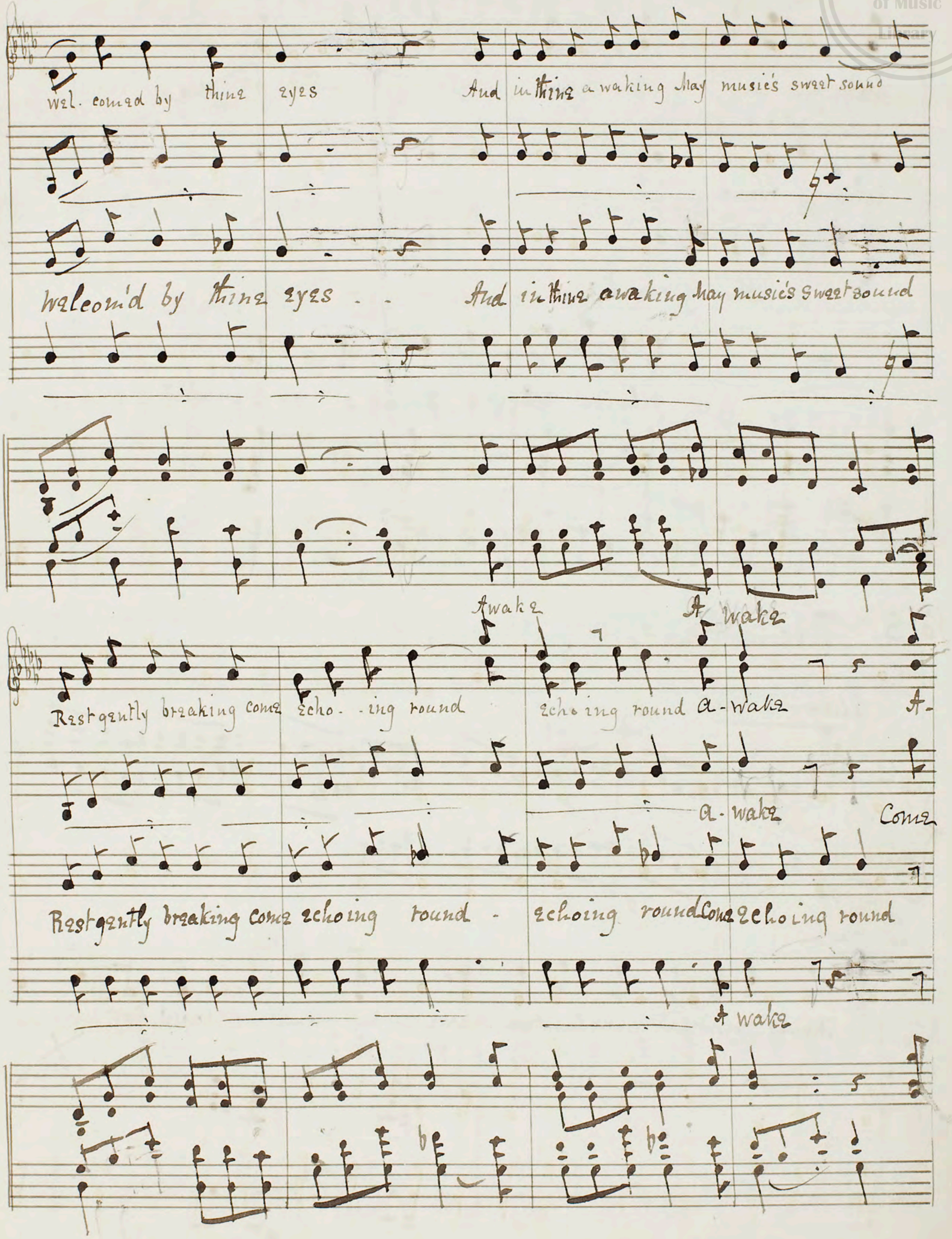


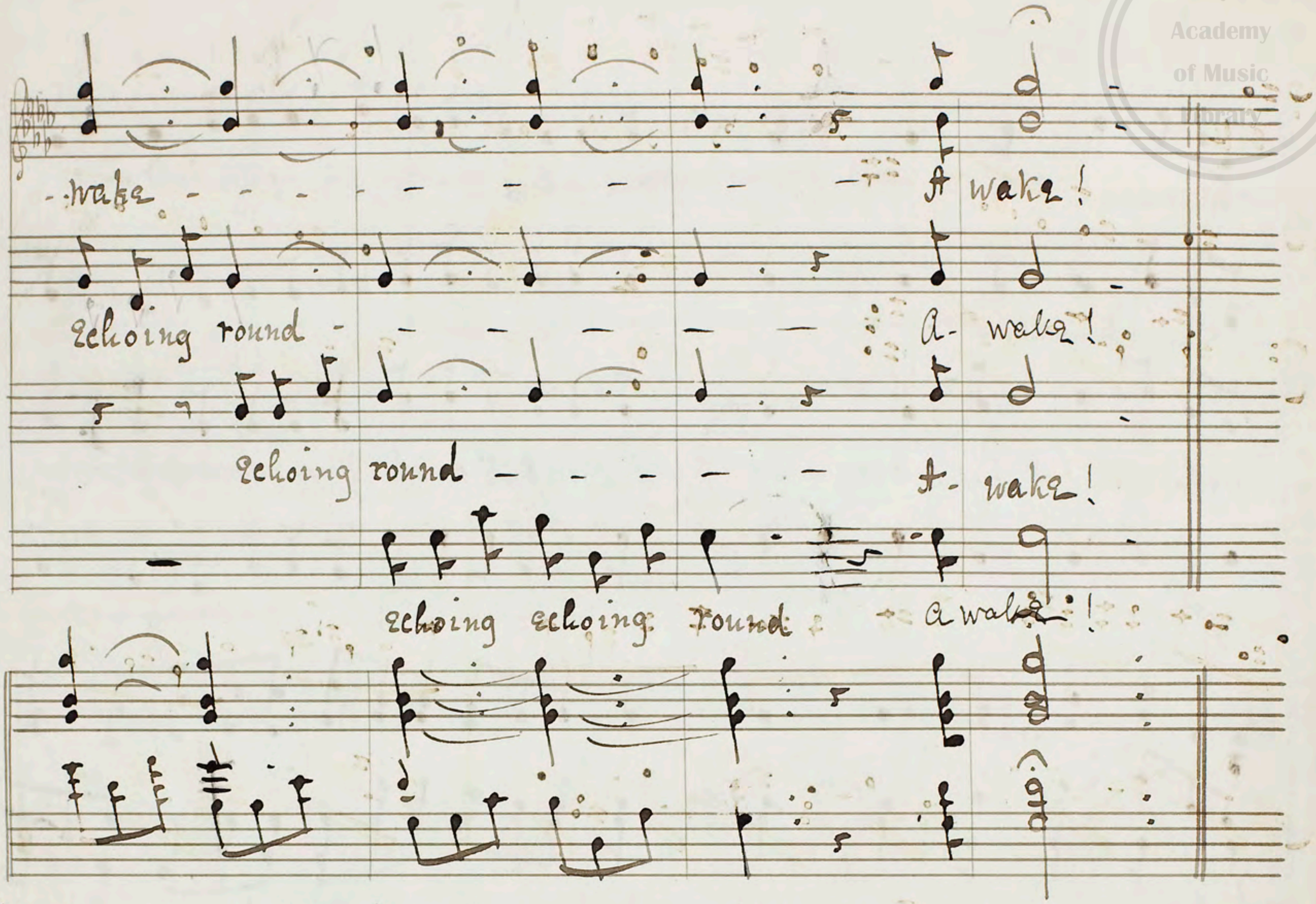
Gisela of Rüdesheim.

Quartette
accompanied.

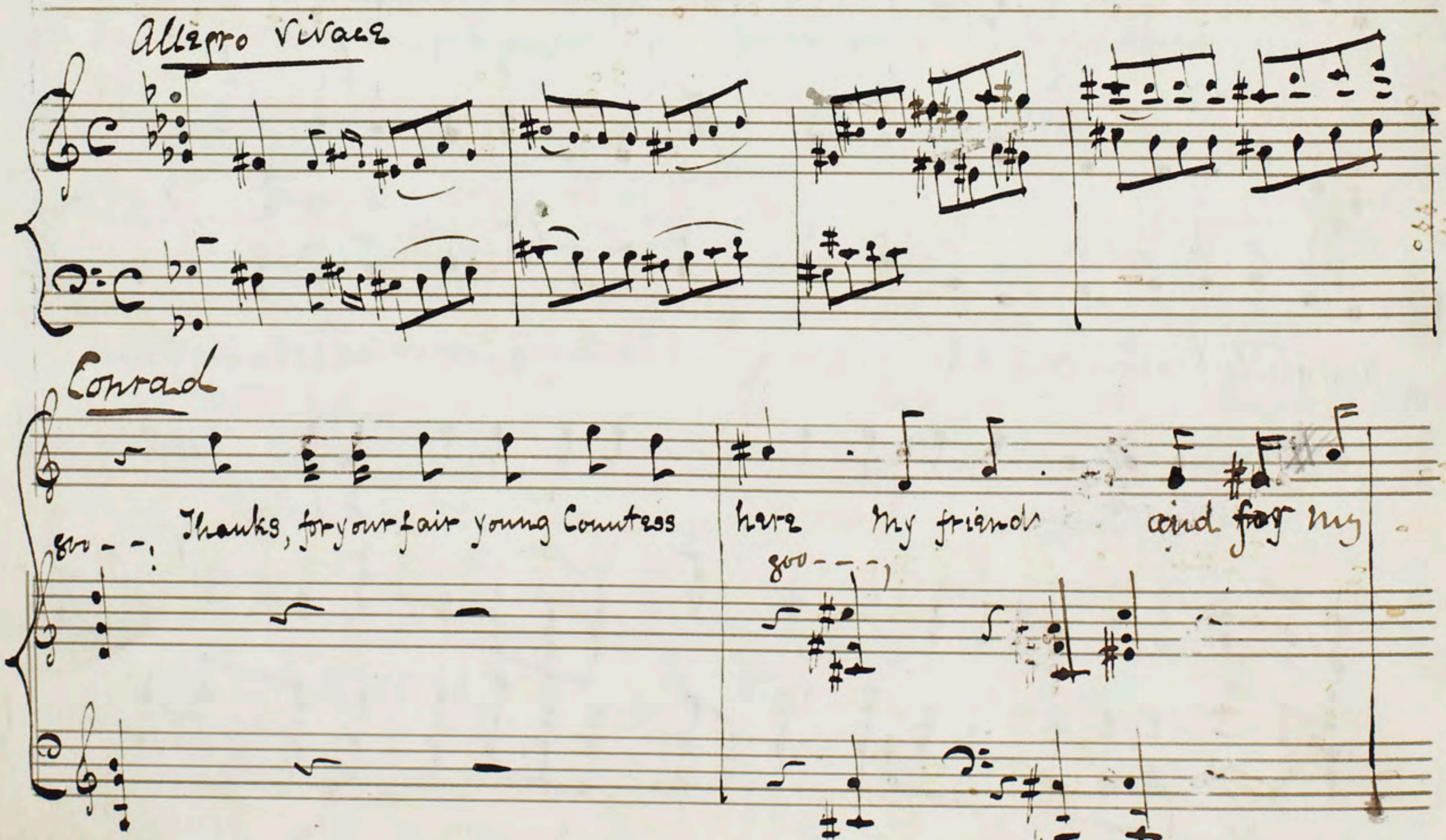

Allegretto.
pp
rano
lto
Tenor
ve lower
Bass
no
te
All hail to thee Giselle adored, Our brid - al gifts we bring To
All hail to thee
All hail to thee
All hail to thee Giselle a - dored Our brid - - al gifts we bring To
pp unaccompanied
thee and thy hearts - chos - en lord In joy - - ous strains we sing Ah
thee
thee
thee and thy hearts - chosen - lord In joy - ous strains we sing Ah

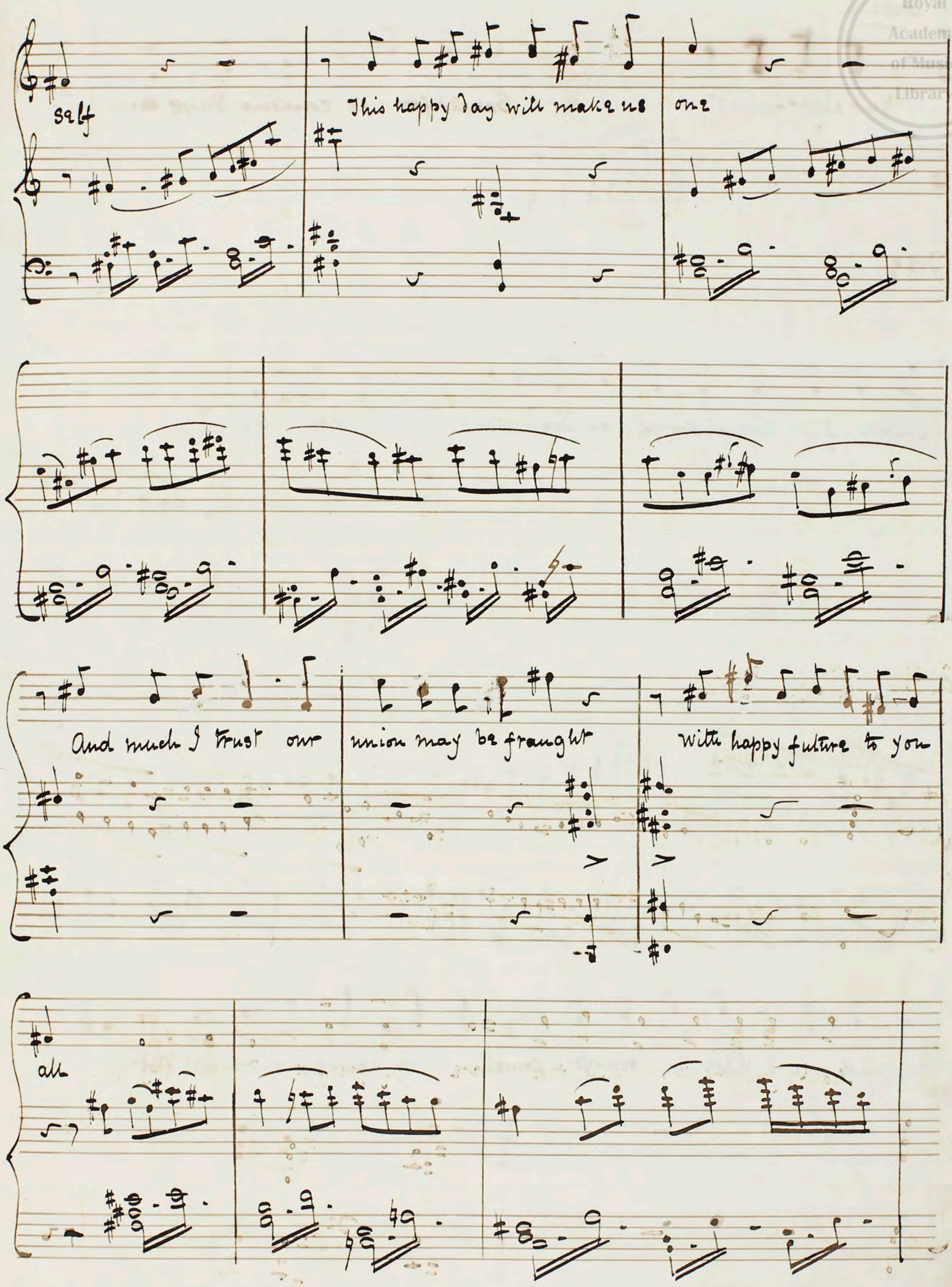

Wake dear Maid to life and love From dreams of bliss a- rise - - The
Wake dear Maid to life and love From dreams of bliss a- rise - - The
(Tutti) A- - - wake!
Awake!
Sun but waits to shine above Till wel-com'd by thine eyes! Till
Sun but waits to shine above Till wel-com'd by thine eyes Awake Till

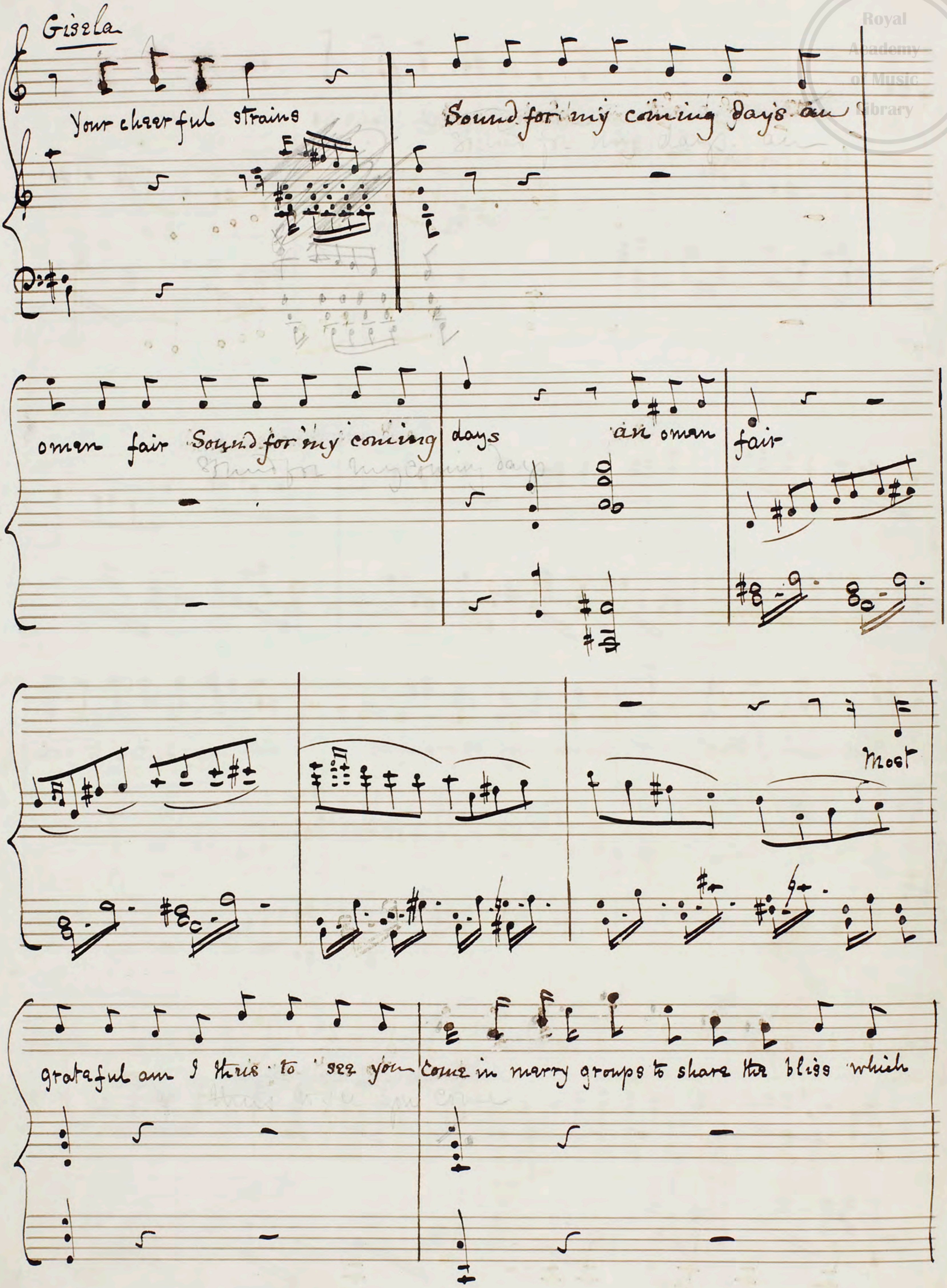

Wel. comed by thine eyes
And in thine a waking May music's sweet sound
Welcom'd by thine eyes - -
And in thine awaking May music's sweet sound
Awake
A wake
Rest gently breaking come echo - ing round
echo ing round a - wake
A-
a - wake
Come
Rest gently breaking come echoing round -
echoing round Come echo ing round
A wake

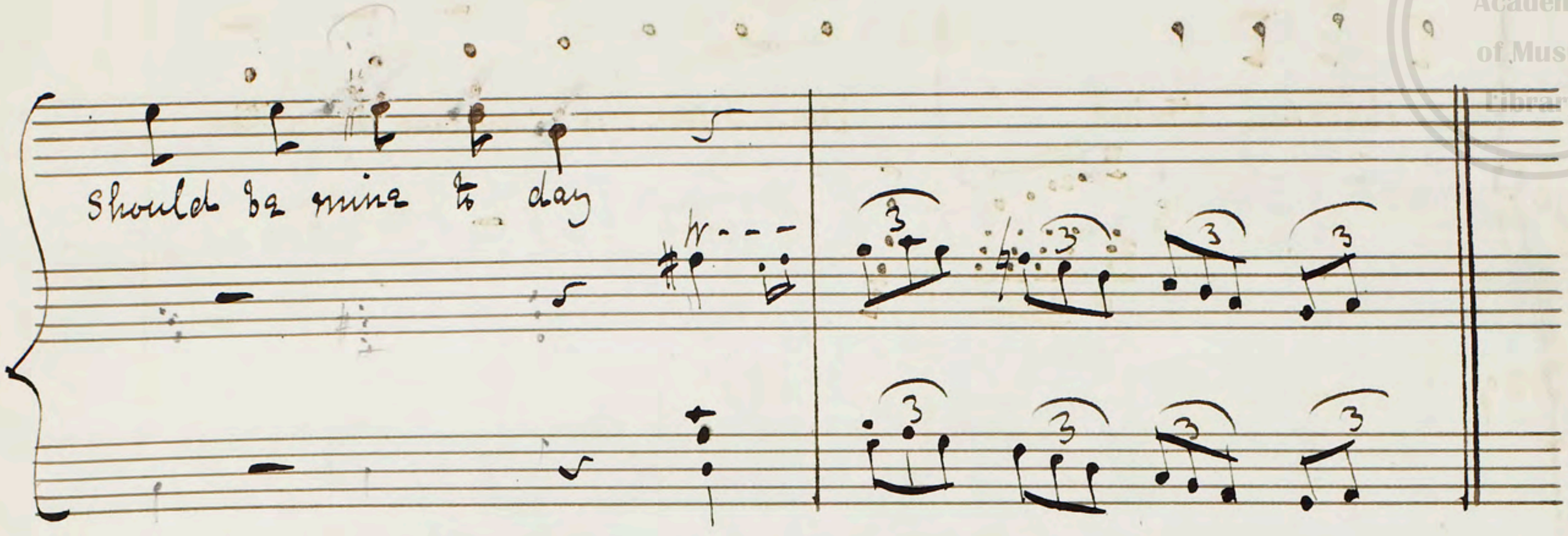

-wake - - - - - - - - - - A wake!
echoing round - - - - - - - A- wake!
echoing round - - - - - A- wake!
echoing echoing round - - A wake!

No. 3. Recitative P.F. Accompaniment


Allegro vivace
Conrad
Thanks, for your fair young Countess here my friends and for my
8vo - -,
8vo - - -,

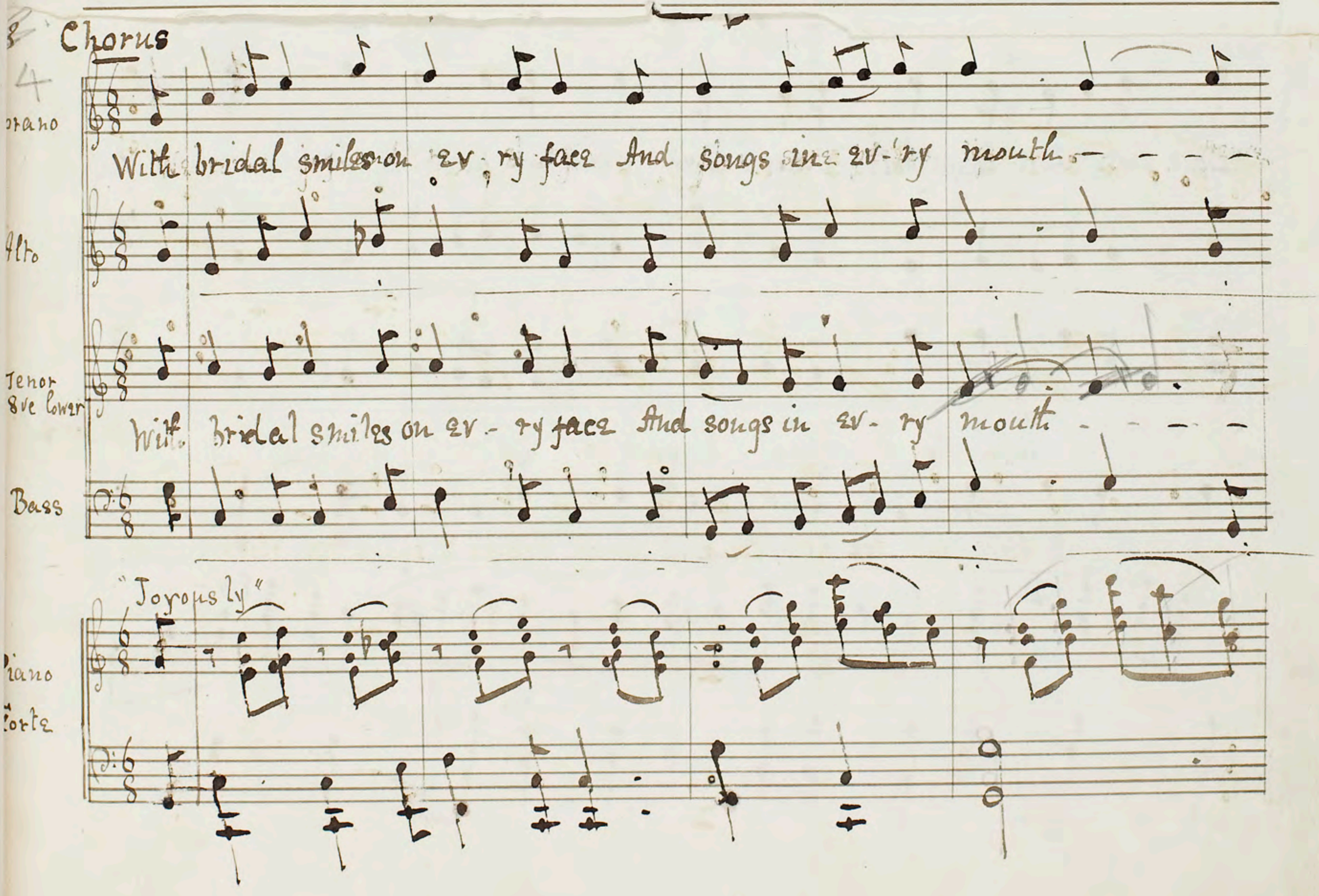

self
This happy day will make us
one
And much I trust our
union may be fraught
With happy future to you
all

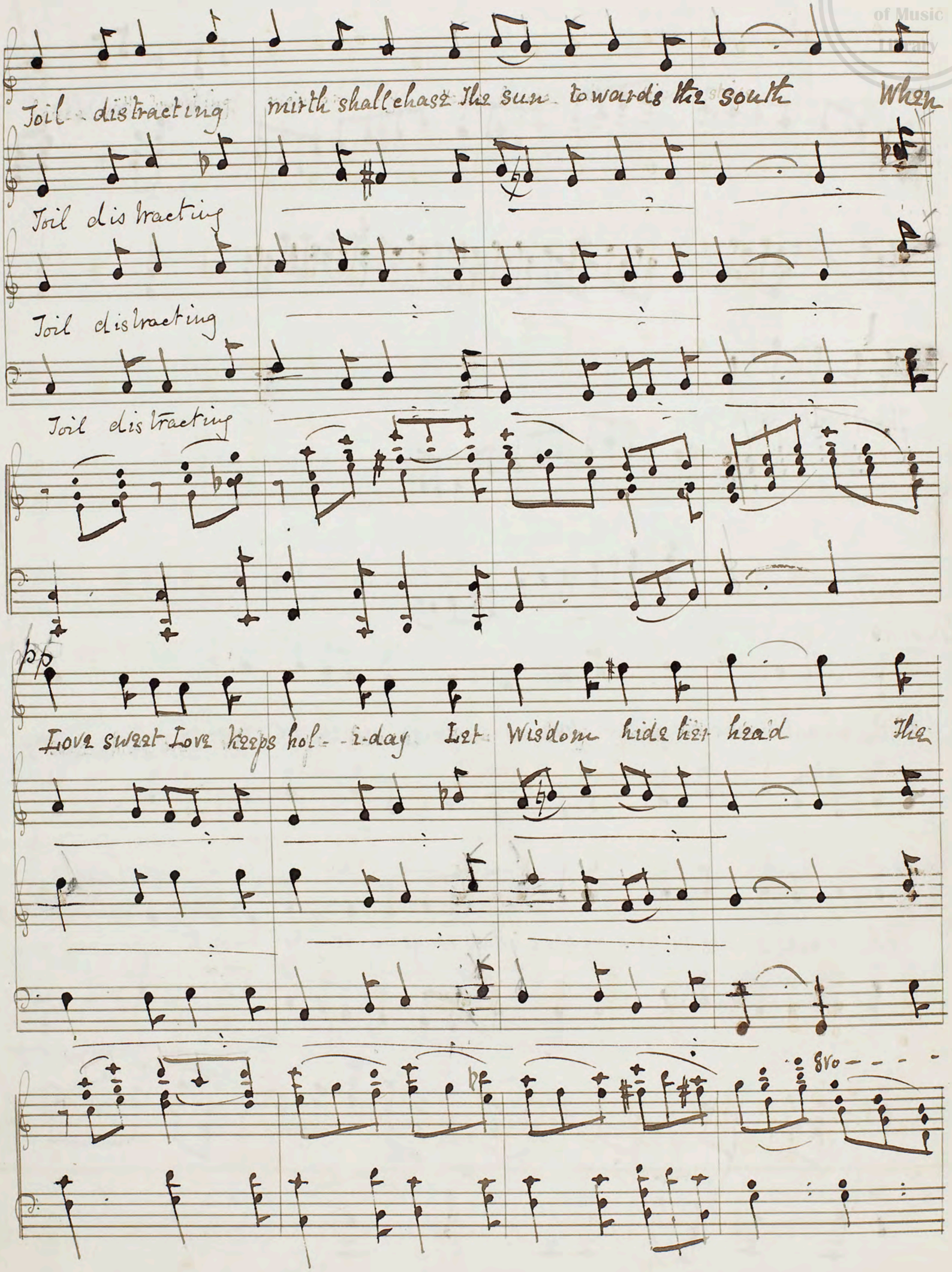

Gisela
Your cheerful strains
Sound for my coming days an
omen fair Sound for my coming
days an omen
fair
Most
grateful am I thus to see you
Come in merry groups to share the bliss which

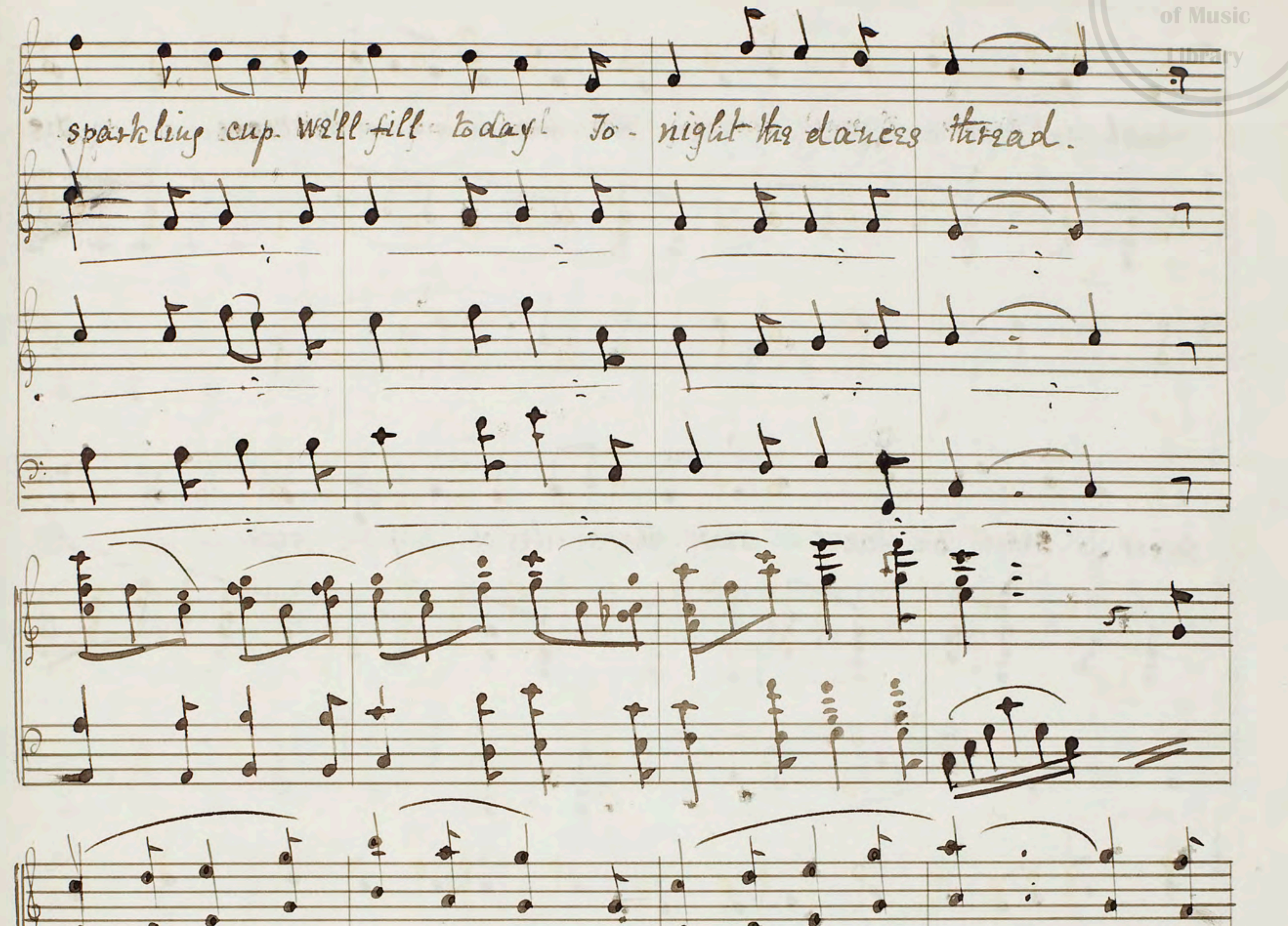

Should be mine to day
tr
3

No. 4

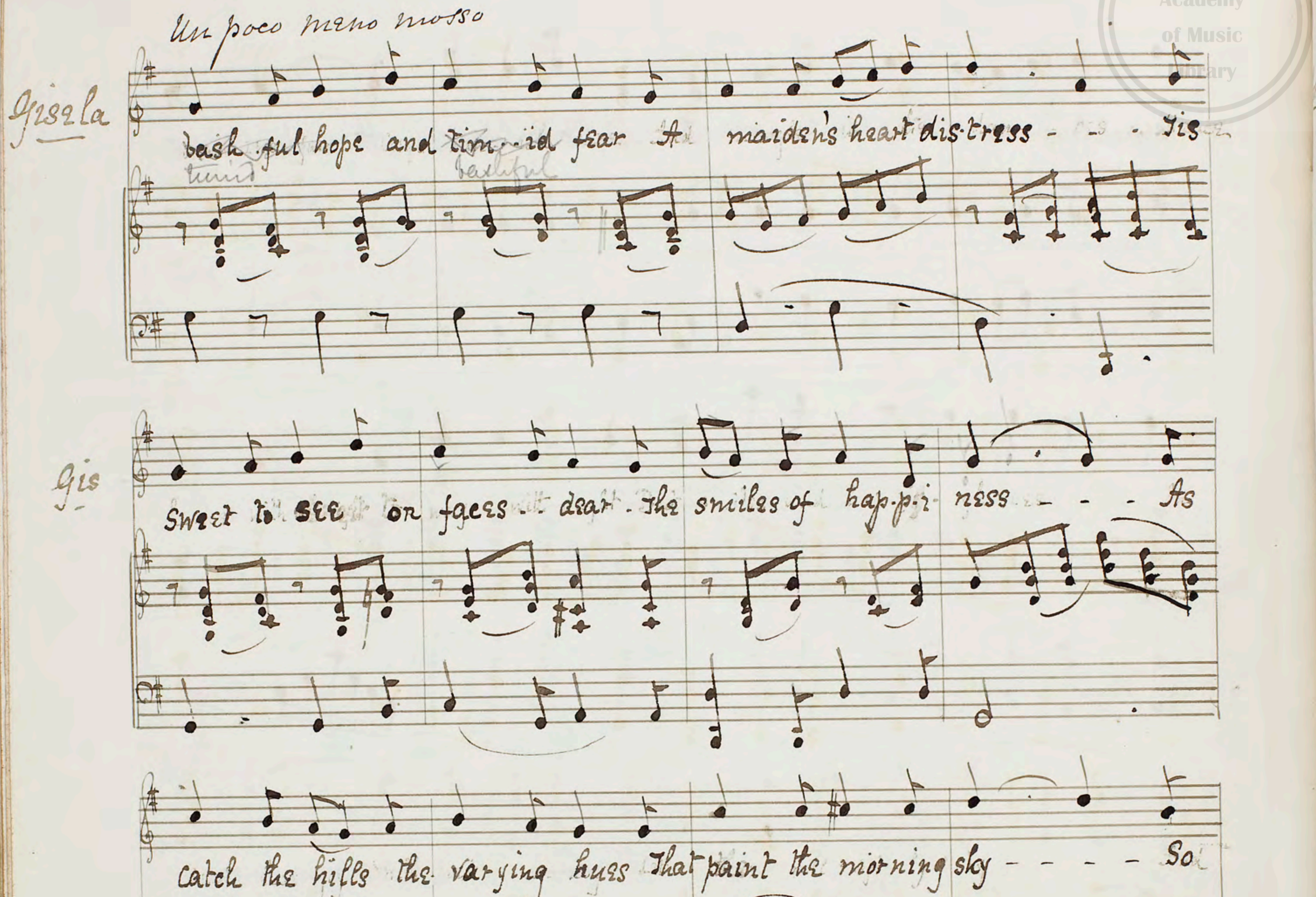
Allegro giojoso P.F. to play the Voice Parts

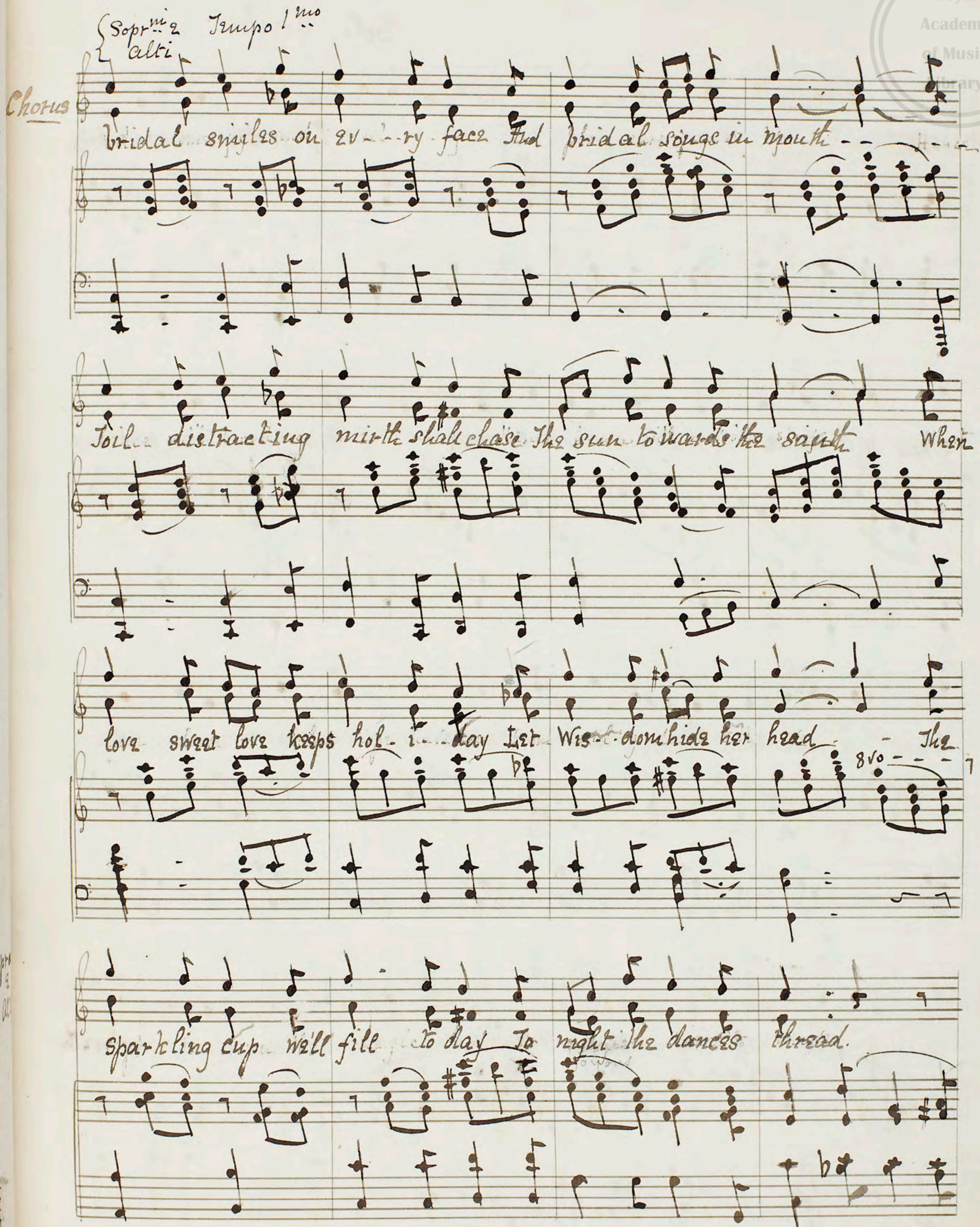

Chorus
Soprano
With bridal smiles on ev-ry face And songs in ev-ry mouth
Alto
Tenor 8ve lower
With bridal smiles on ev-ry face And songs in ev-ry mouth
Bass
"Joyously"
Piano Forte


Toil - distracting mirth shall chase the sun towards the south When
Toil distracting
Toil distracting
Toil distracting
pp
Love sweet Love keeps hol - - i-day Let Wisdom hide her head The
8vo - - - -

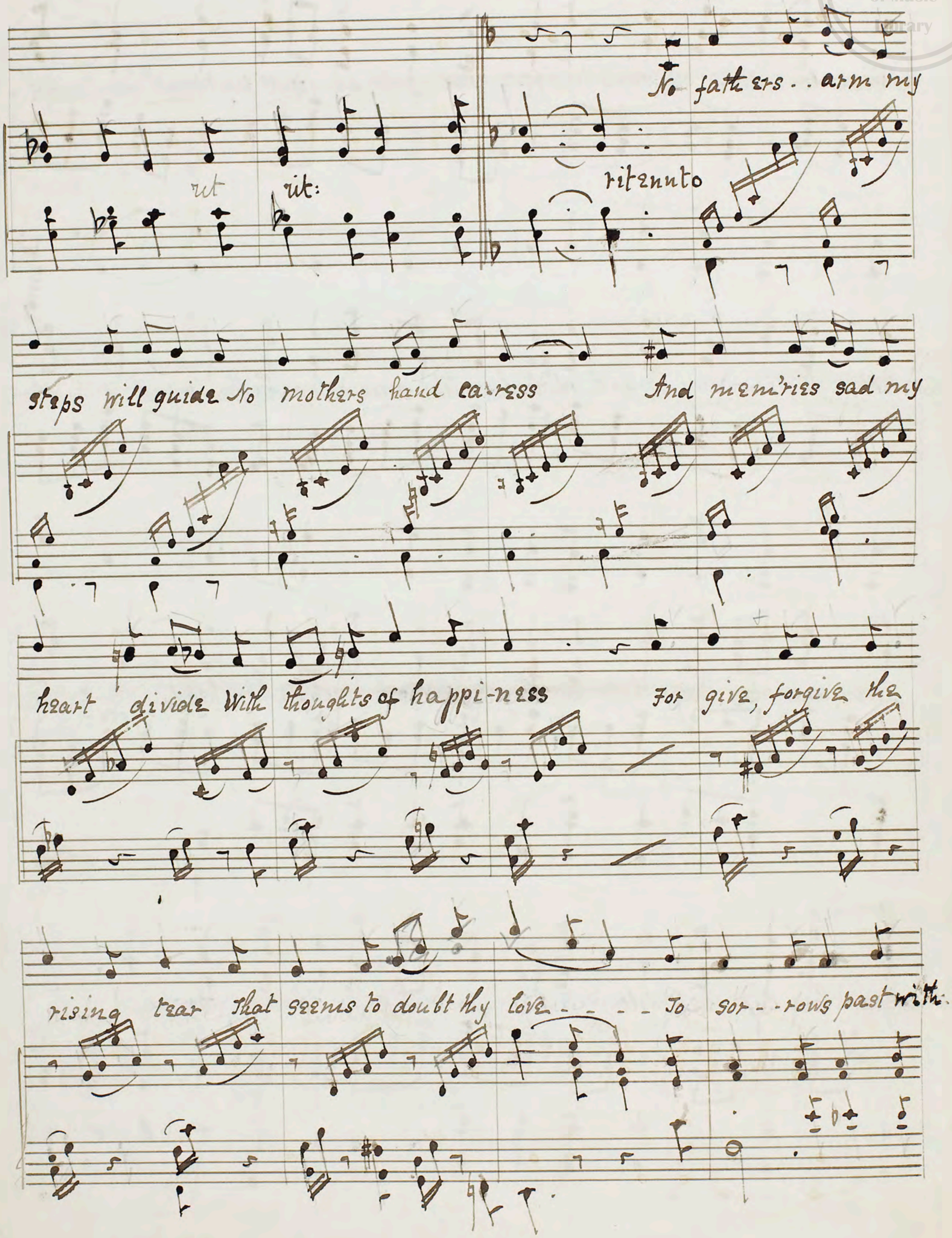

sparkling cup we'll fill today! To-night the dances thread.
Solo Gisela
When
ritard:

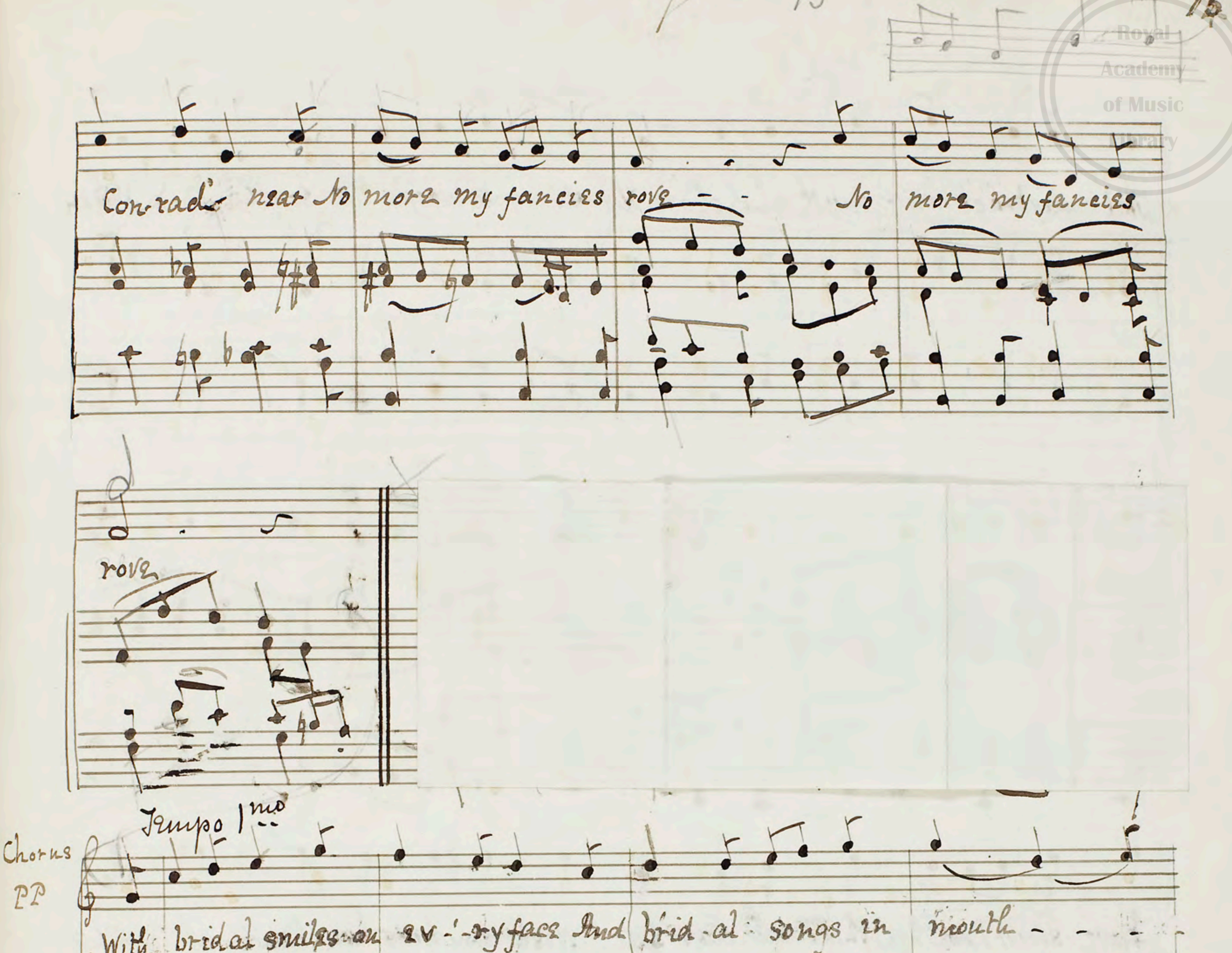
8

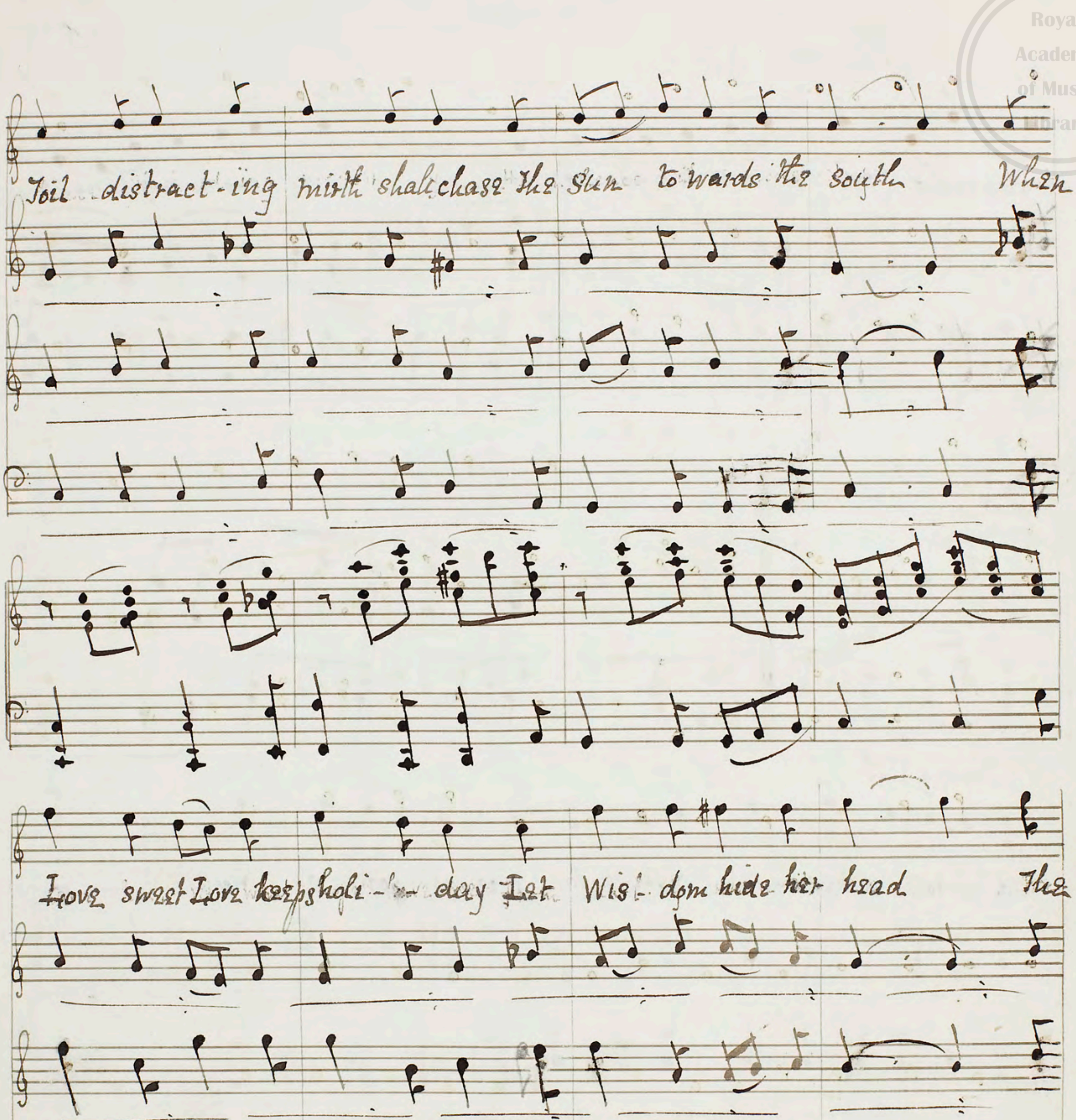

Un poco meno mosso
Gisela
bash-ful hope and tim-id fear A maiden's heart dis-tress - - - 'Tis
timid
bashful
Gis
sweet to see on faces dear The smiles of hap-pi-ness - - - As
catch the hills the var-ying hues That paint the morning sky - - - - So
o'er my doubting soul diffuse your joys re-sponsive joy!
diffusive
Chorus Soprani e Alti
With

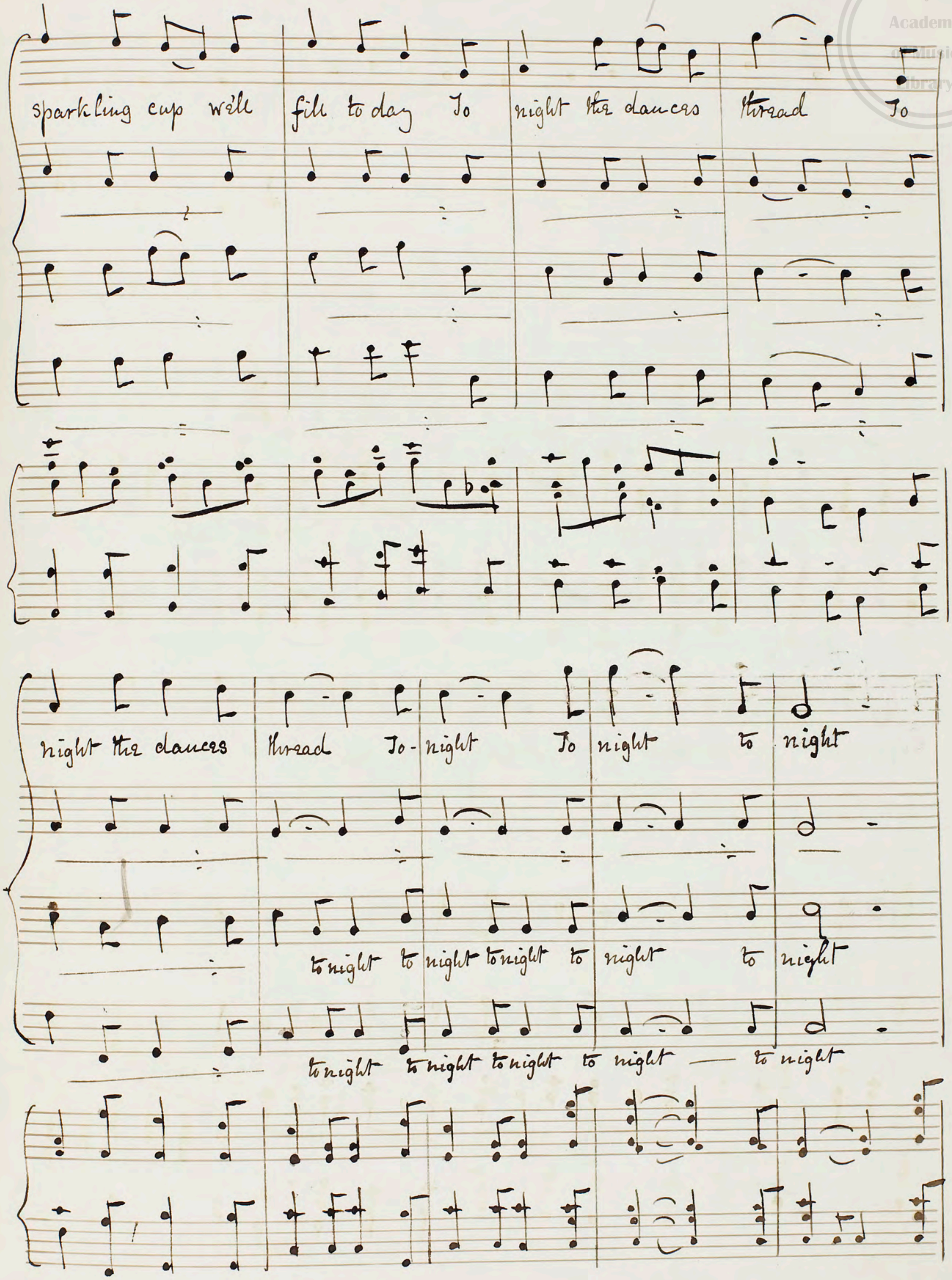

Sopr^ni e alti
Tempo 1^mo
Chorus
bridal smiles on ev-ry face And bridal songs in mouth
Toil distracting mirth shall chase The sun towards the south When
love sweet love keeps holiday Let Wisdom hide her head The
8vo
sparkling cup we'll fill to day To night the dances thread.

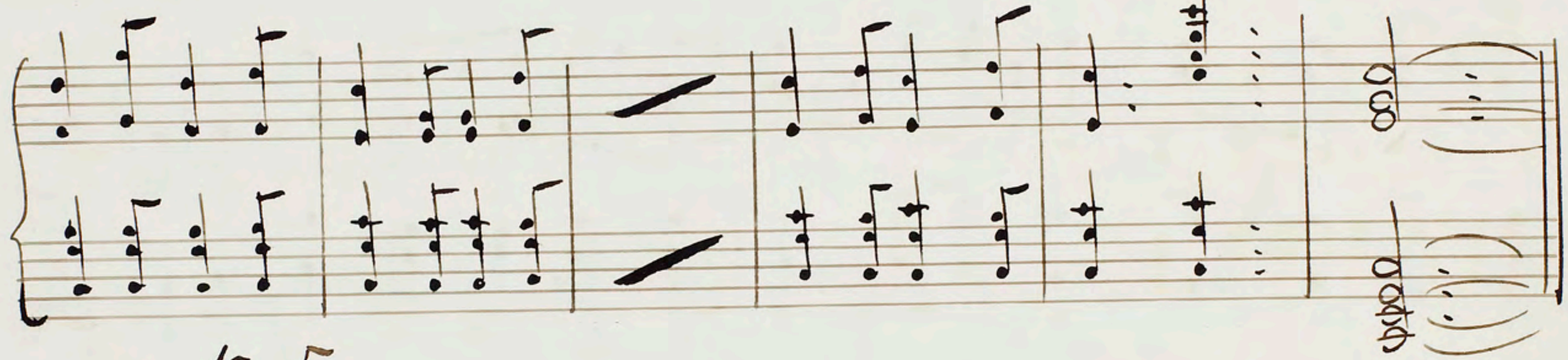
Solo Gisela


rit
rit:
ritenuto
No fathers . . arm my
steps will guide No mothers hand caress And mem'ries sad my
heart divide With thoughts of happi-ness For give, forgive the
rising tear That seems to doubt thy love - - - - To sor - - rows past with

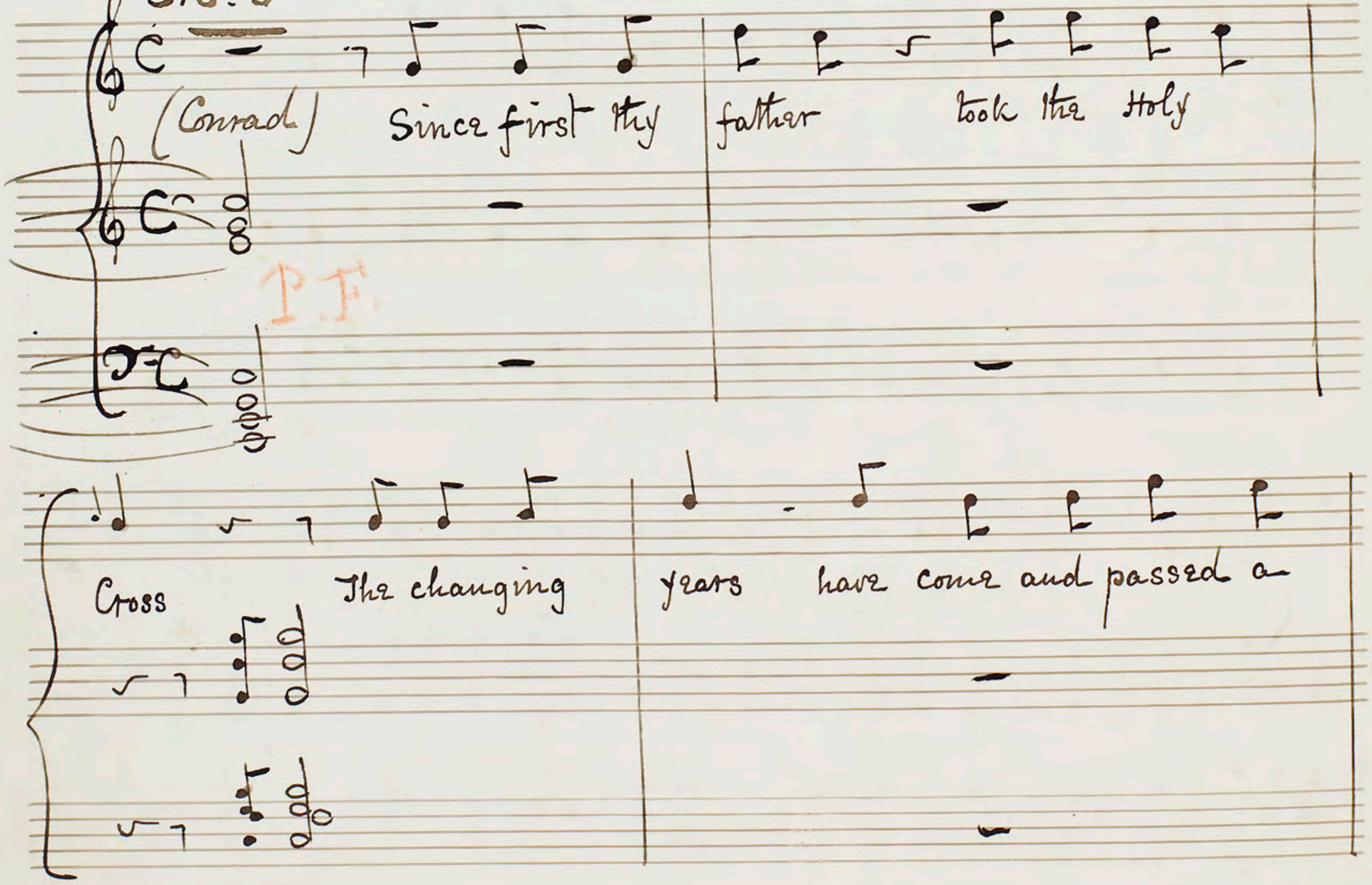

Con-rad's near No more my fancies rove — No more my fancies
rove
Tempo 1mo
Chorus
PP
With bridal smiles on ev'-ry face And brid-al songs in mouth

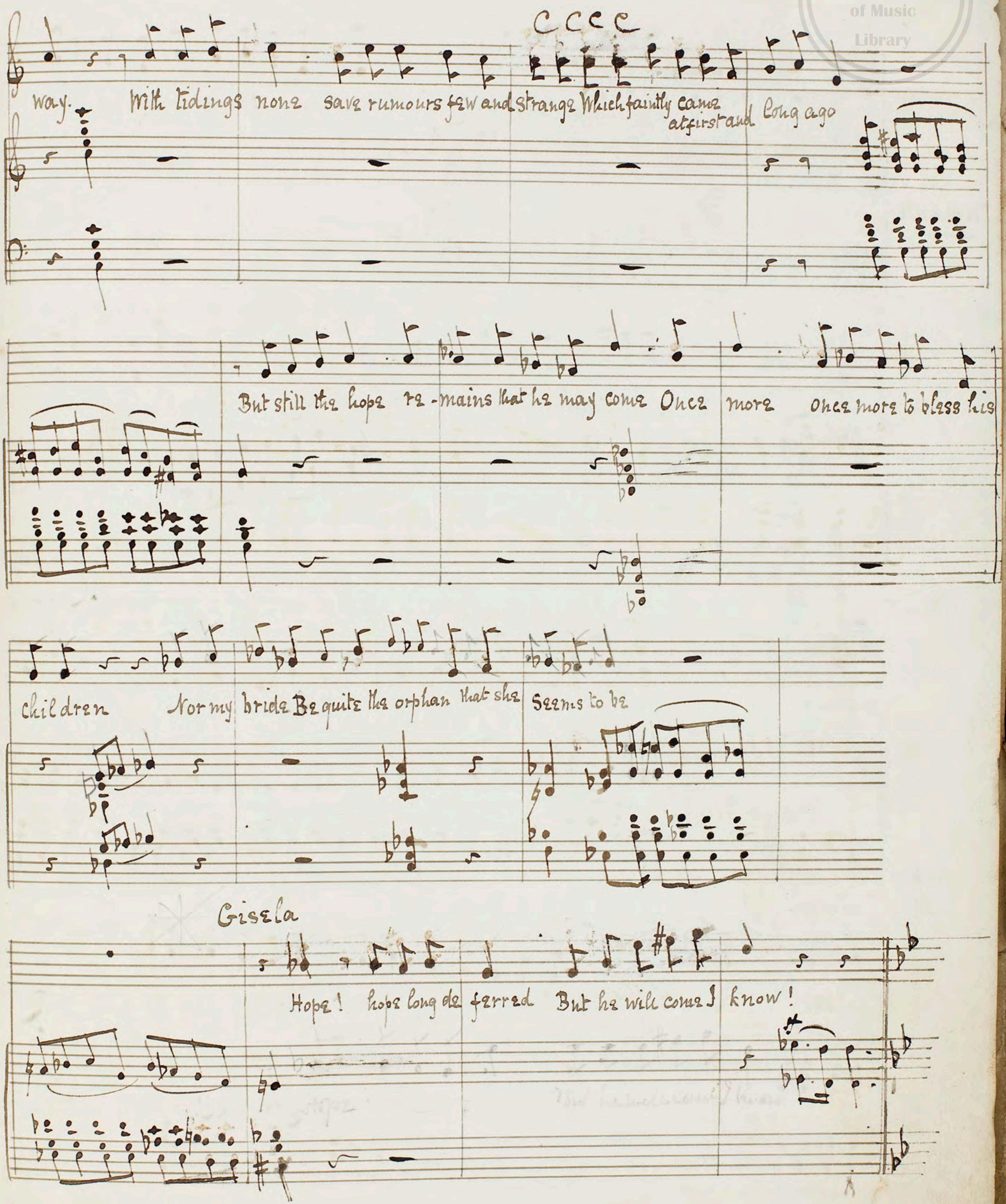

Toil distract-ing mirth shall chase the sun towards the south When
Love sweet Love keeps holi-day Let Wis-dom hide her head The
8vo


sparkling cup will fill to day To night the dancers thread To
night the dancers thread To-night To night to night
tonight to night tonight to night to night
tonight to night tonight to night — to night

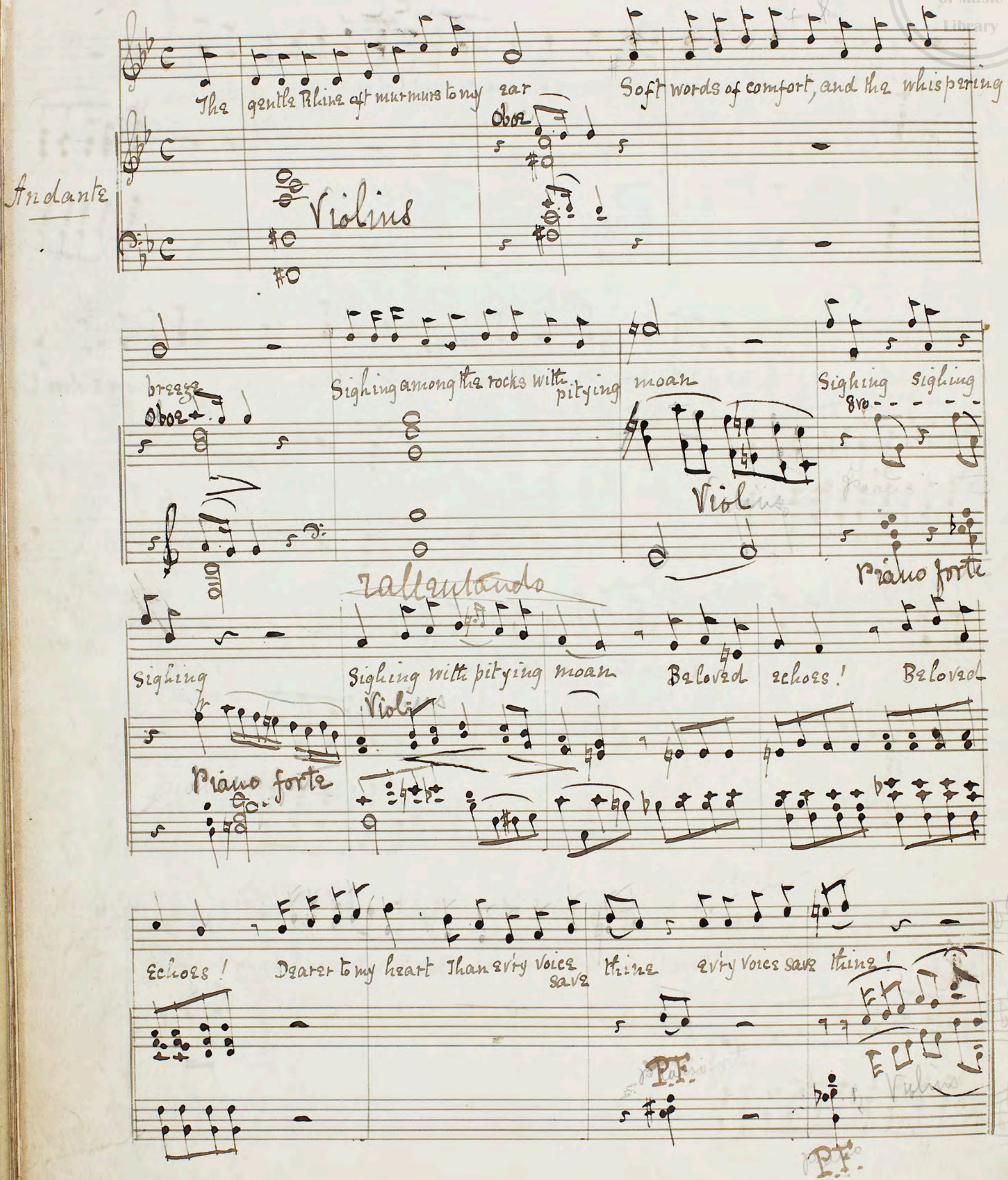


No. 5

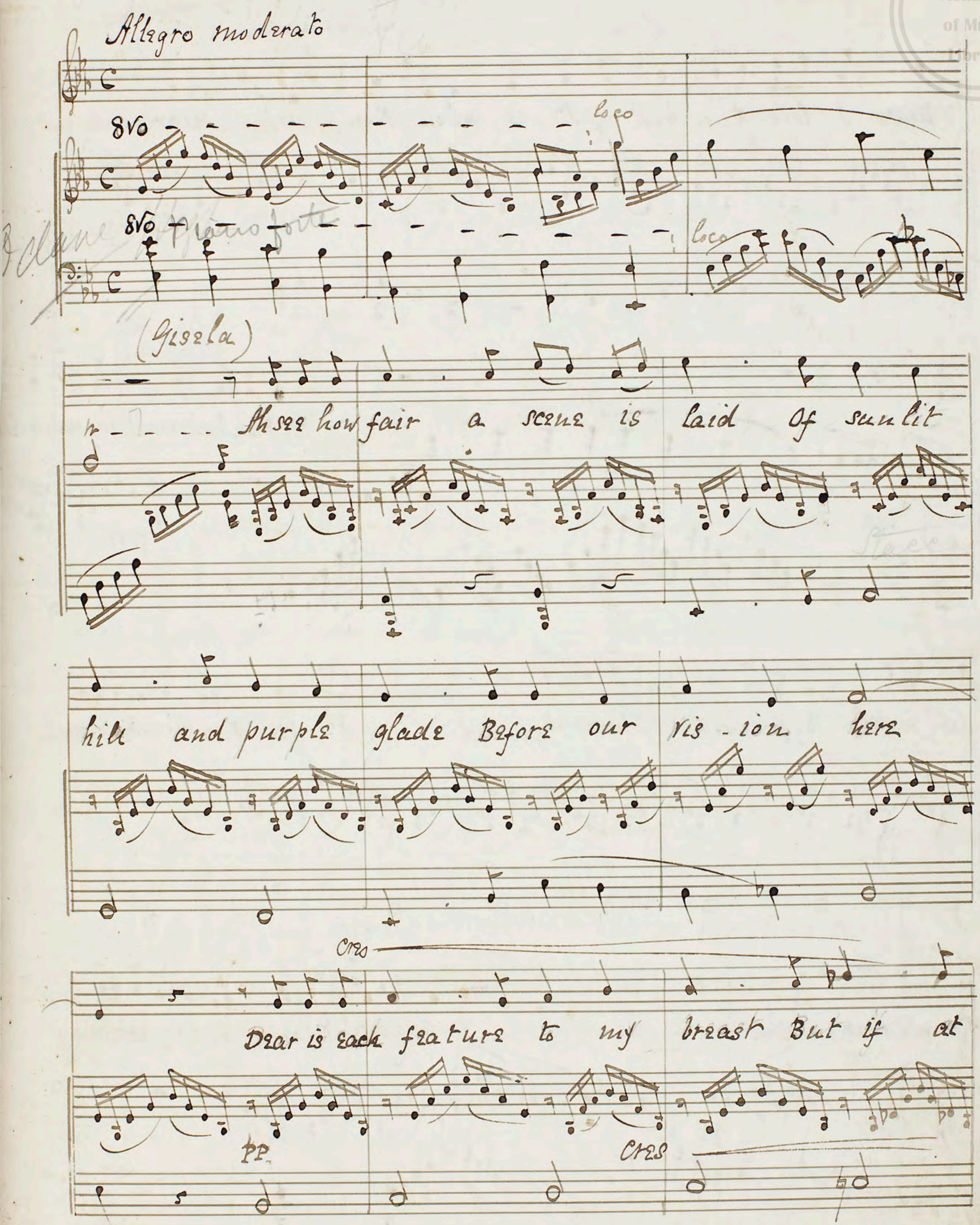

(Conrad)
Since first thy father took the Holy
Cross the changing years have come and passed a
P.F.

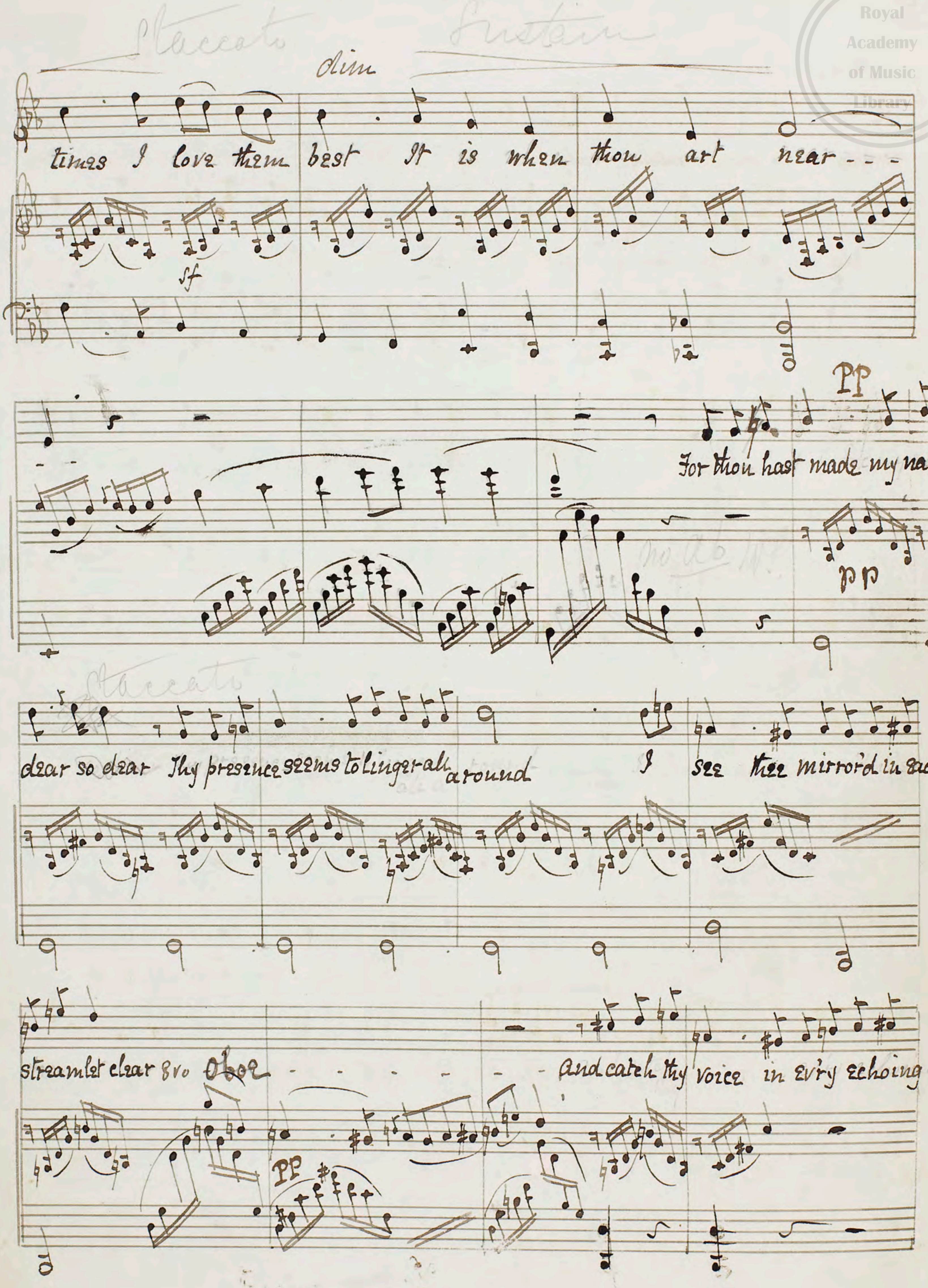

CCCC
way. With tidings none save rumours few and strange Which faintly came at first and long ago
But still the hope re-mains that he may come Once more Once more to bless his
children Nor my bride Be quite the orphan that she Seems to be
Gisela
Hope! hope long de ferred But he will come I know!

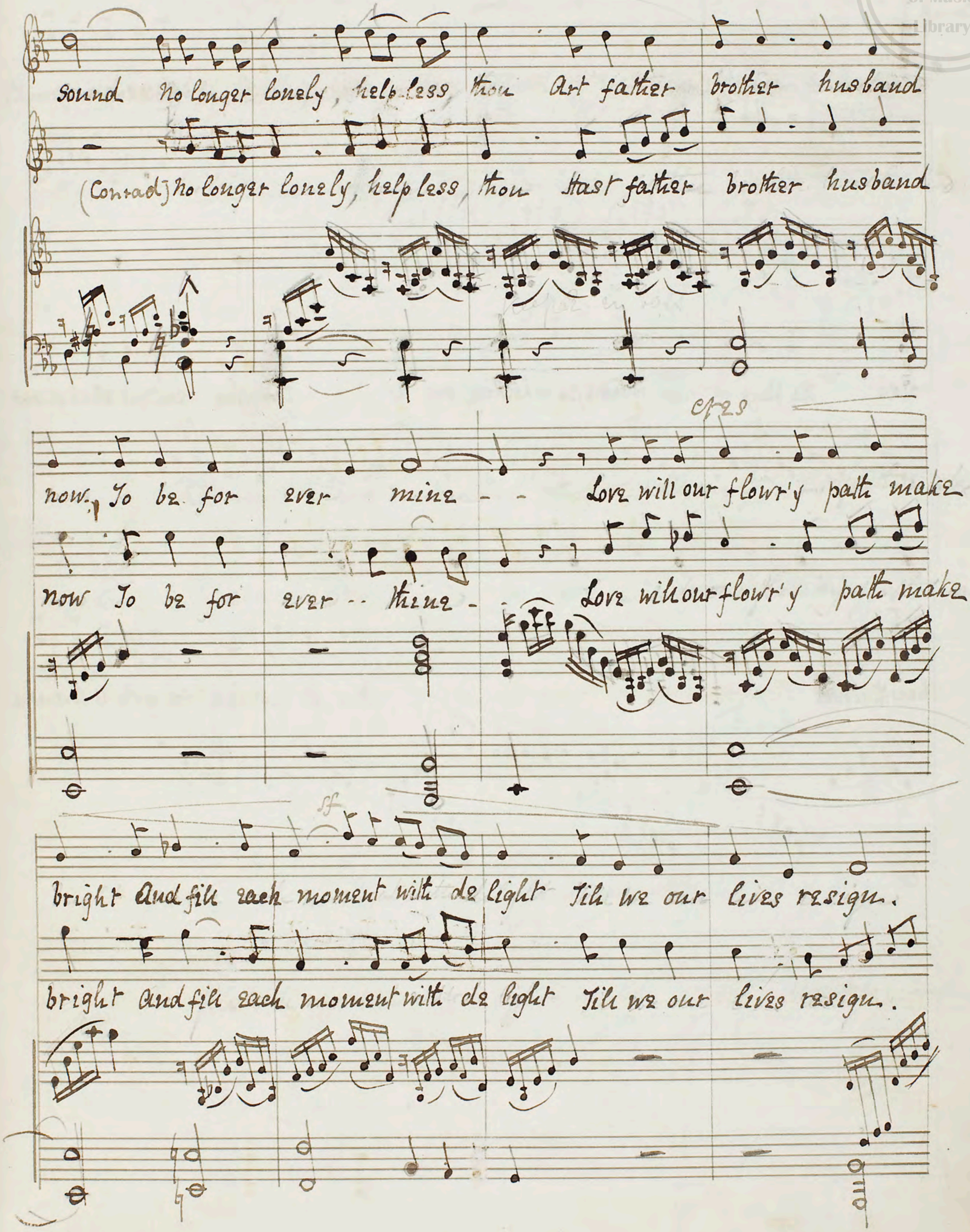
Gisela

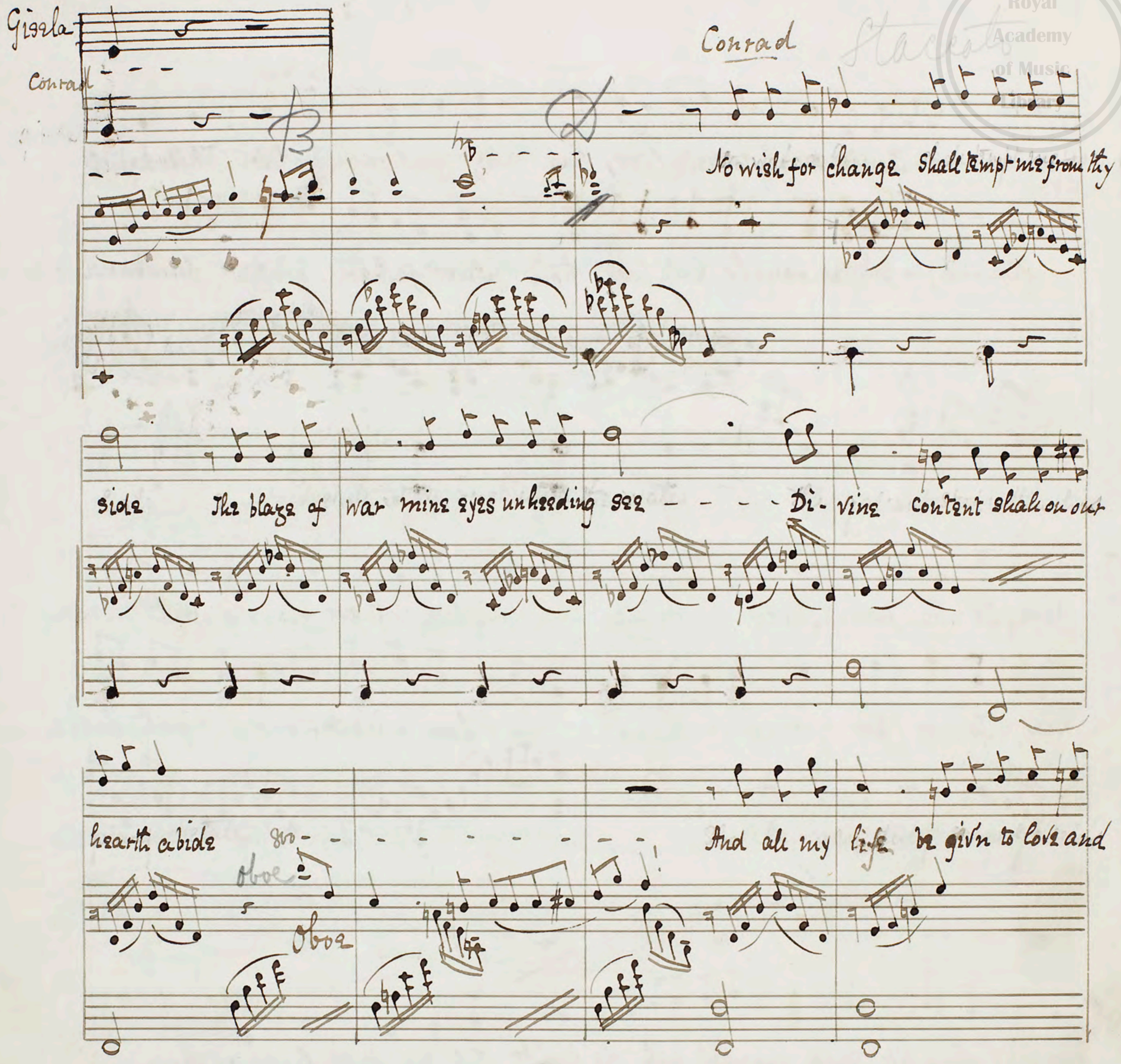

Andante
The gentle Rhine oft murmurs to my ear
Oboe
Violins
Soft words of comfort, and the whispering
breeze
Oboe
Sighing among the rocks with pitying moan
8va
Violins
Sighing Sighing
Piano forte
rallentando
Sighing
Sighing with pitying moan
Beloved echoes! Beloved
Violi
Piano forte
echoes! Dearer to my heart Than ev'ry voice save thine ev'ry voice save thine!
P.F.
Violins
P.F.

No 6 (Duett) Ah see how fair a scene is laid!

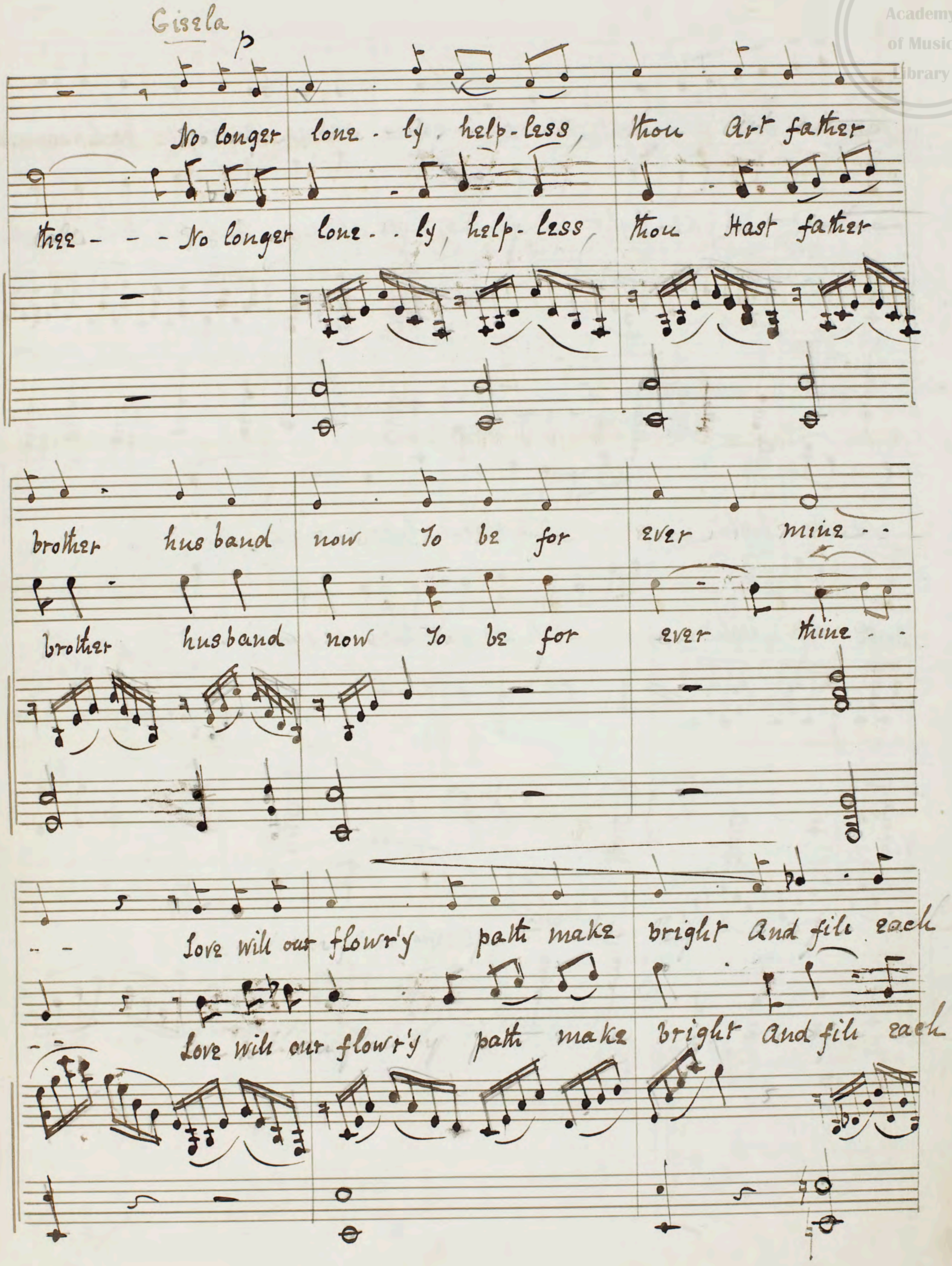

Allegro moderato
8vo
loco
8vo
Pianoforte
loco
(Gisela)
Ah see how fair a scene is laid Of sunlit
hill and purple glade Before our vis - ion here
cres
Dear is each feature to my breast But if at
pp
cres

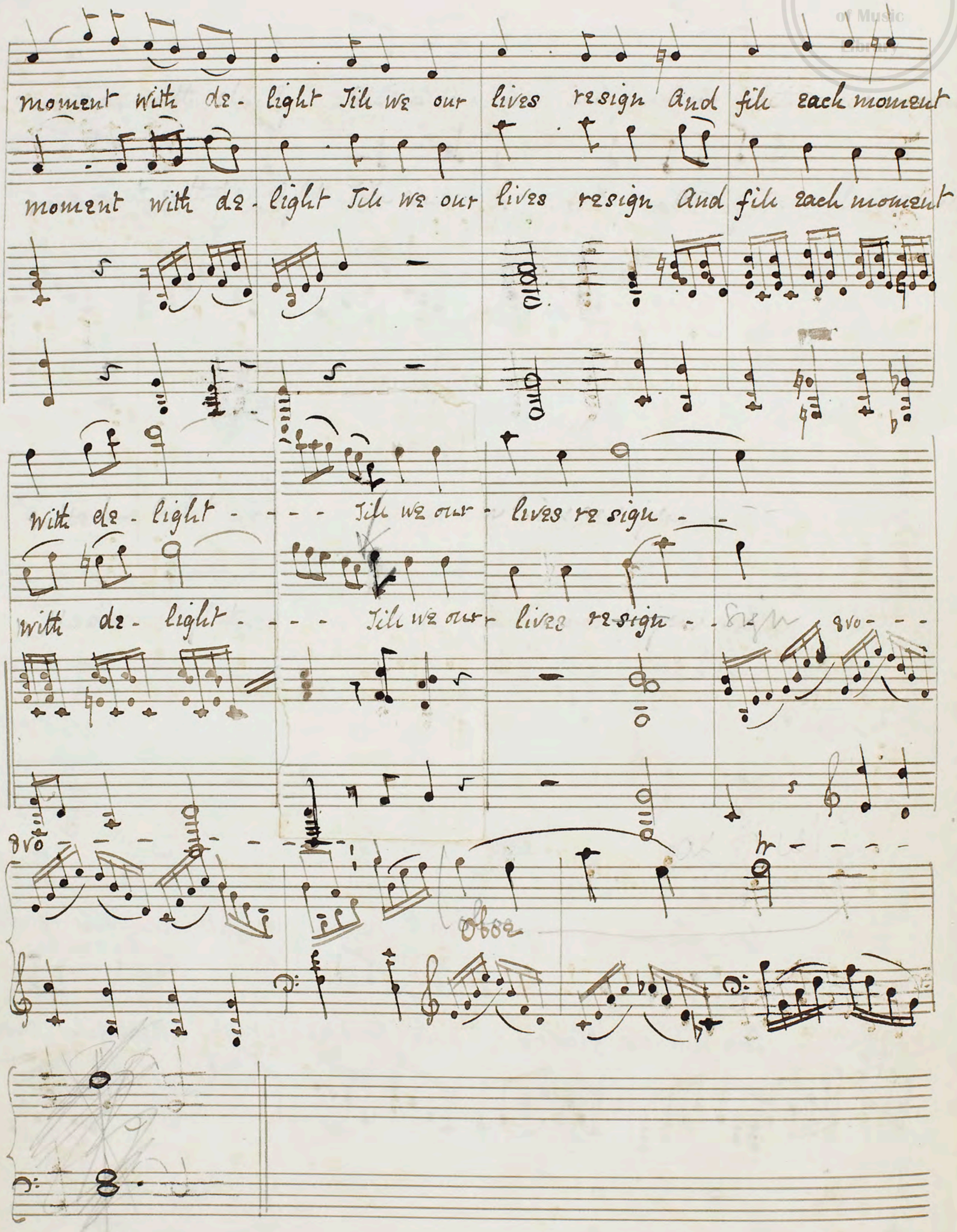

Staccato
Sustain
dim
times I love them best It is when thou art near - - -
sf
PP
For thou hast made my native home
pp
no Ab
Staccato
dear so dear Thy presence seems to linger all around I see thee mirror'd in each
streamlet clear 8vo Oboe - - - - - - And catch thy voice in ev'ry echoing
PP


sound No longer lonely, help less thou Art father brother husband
(Conrad) No longer lonely, help less, thou Hast father brother husband
now, To be for ever mine - - Love will our flow'ry path make
now To be for ever - - thine - - Love will our flow'ry path make
Cres
bright And fill each moment with de light Till we our lives resign.
sf
bright And fill each moment with de light Till we our lives resign.

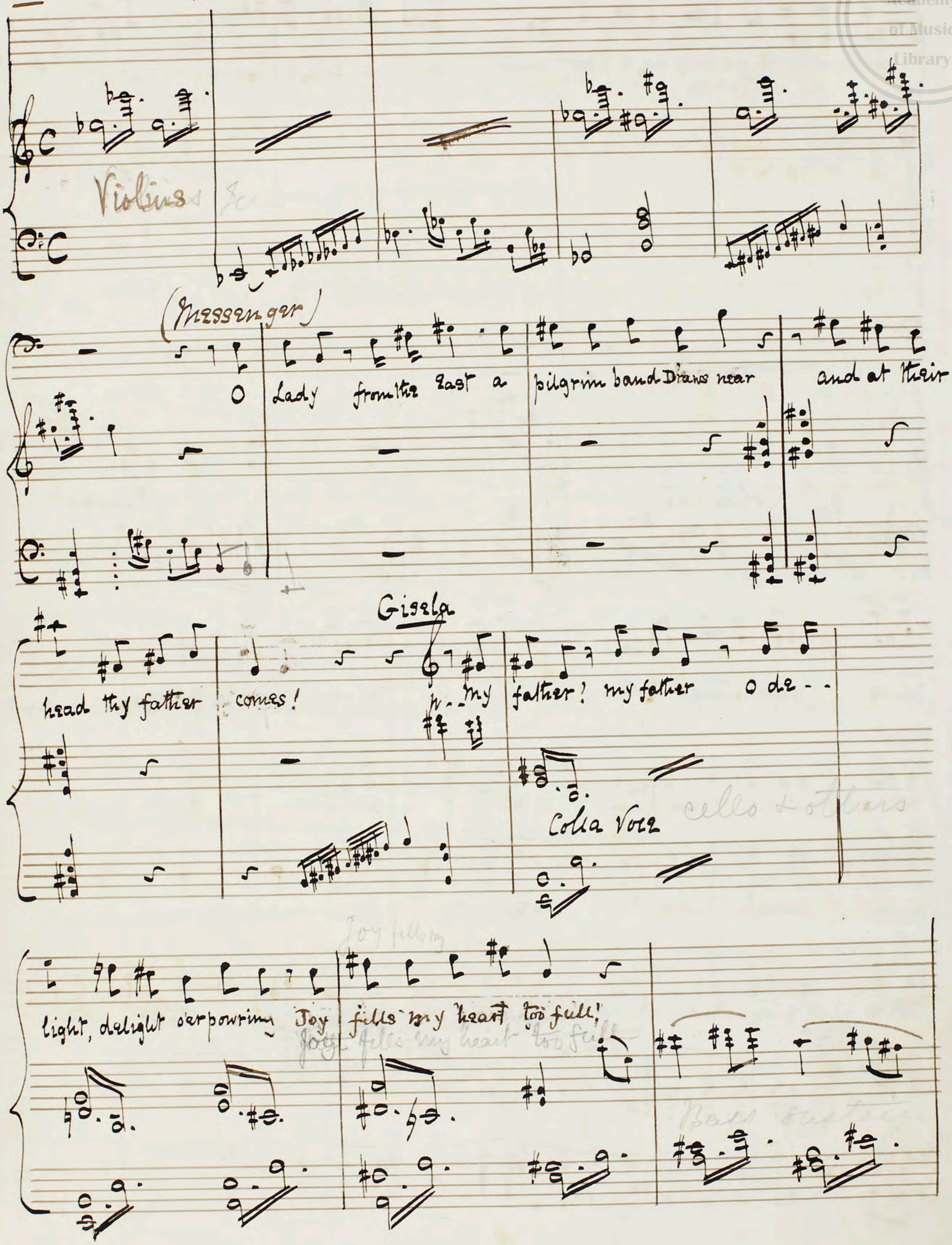

Gisela
Conrad
B
D
Conrad
Staccato
No wish for change shall tempt me from thy
side The blaze of war mine eyes unheeding see — — — Divine content shall on our
hearth abide 8va - - - - - - - - - - - -
And all my life be given to love and
Oboe
Oboe

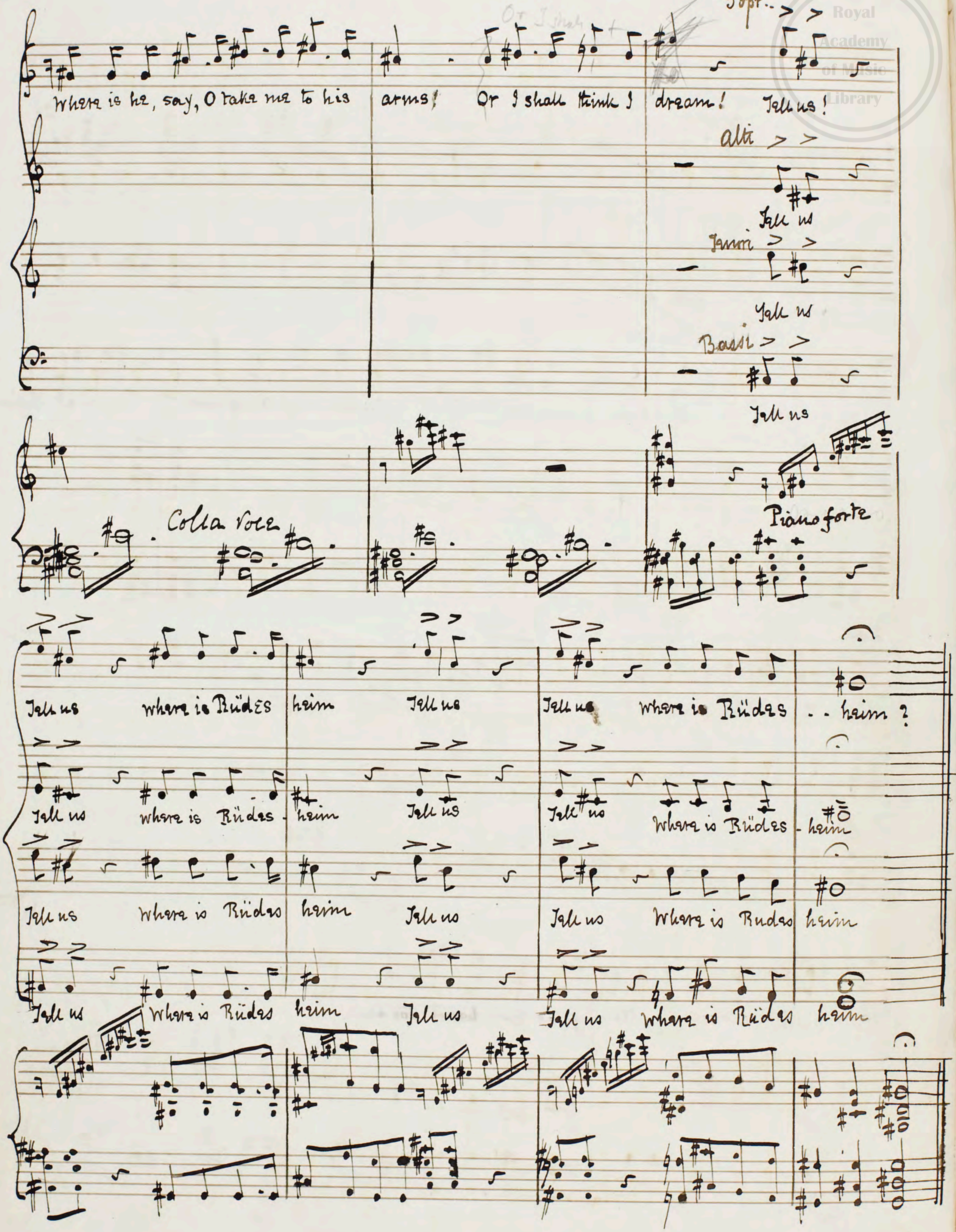
An


Gisela
p
No longer lone - ly, help-less, thou art father
thee - - - No longer lone - - ly, help- less, thou hast father
brother husband now to be for ever mine - -
brother husband now to be for ever thine - -
- - Love will our flow'ry path make bright and fill each
- - Love will our flow'ry path make bright and fill each


moment with de- light Till we our lives resign And fill each moment
moment with de- light Till we our lives resign And fill each moment
with de- light - - - Till we our - lives re sign - -
with de- light - - - Till we our - lives re-sign - - sign
8vo
8vo
Oboe

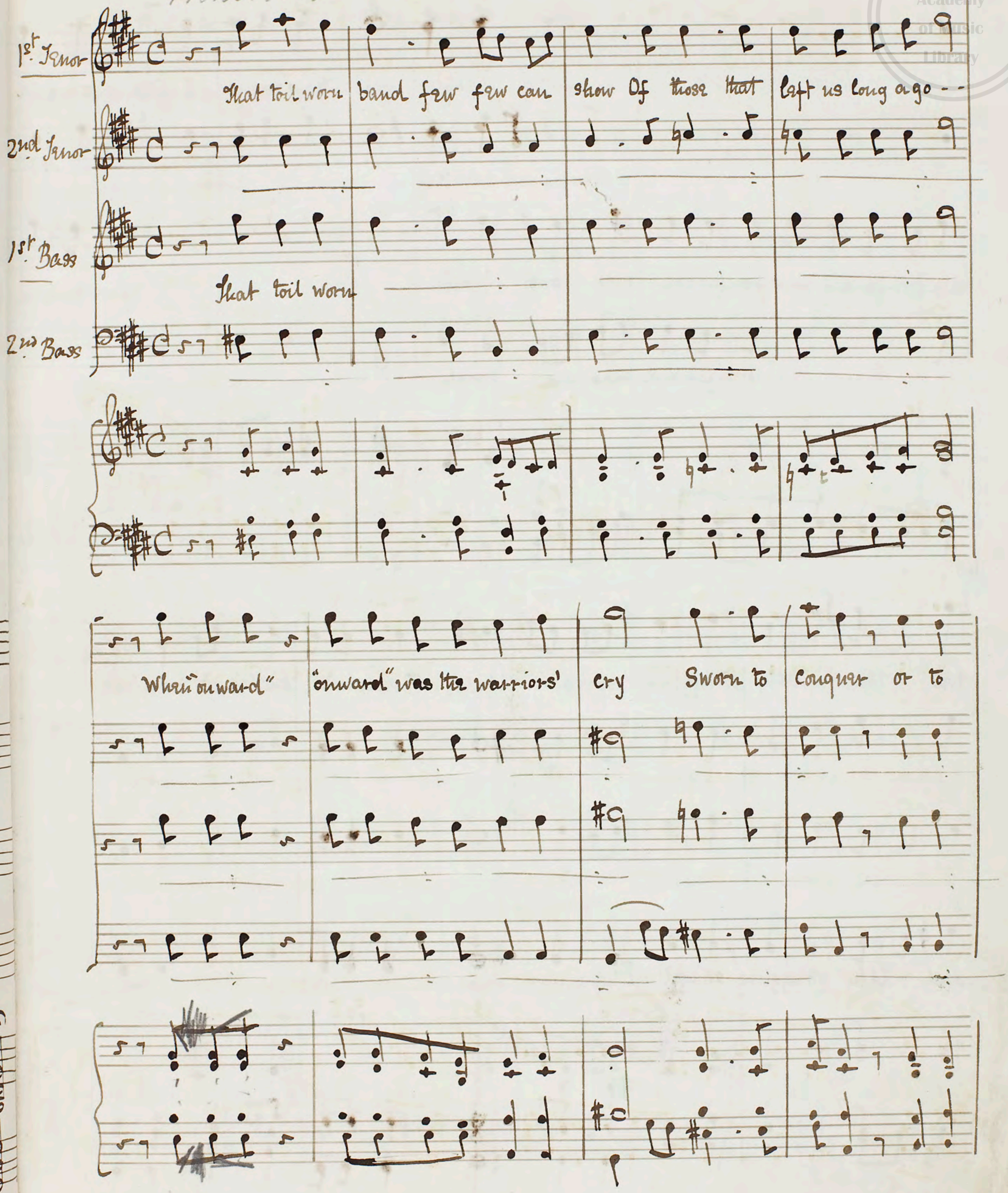
No 7

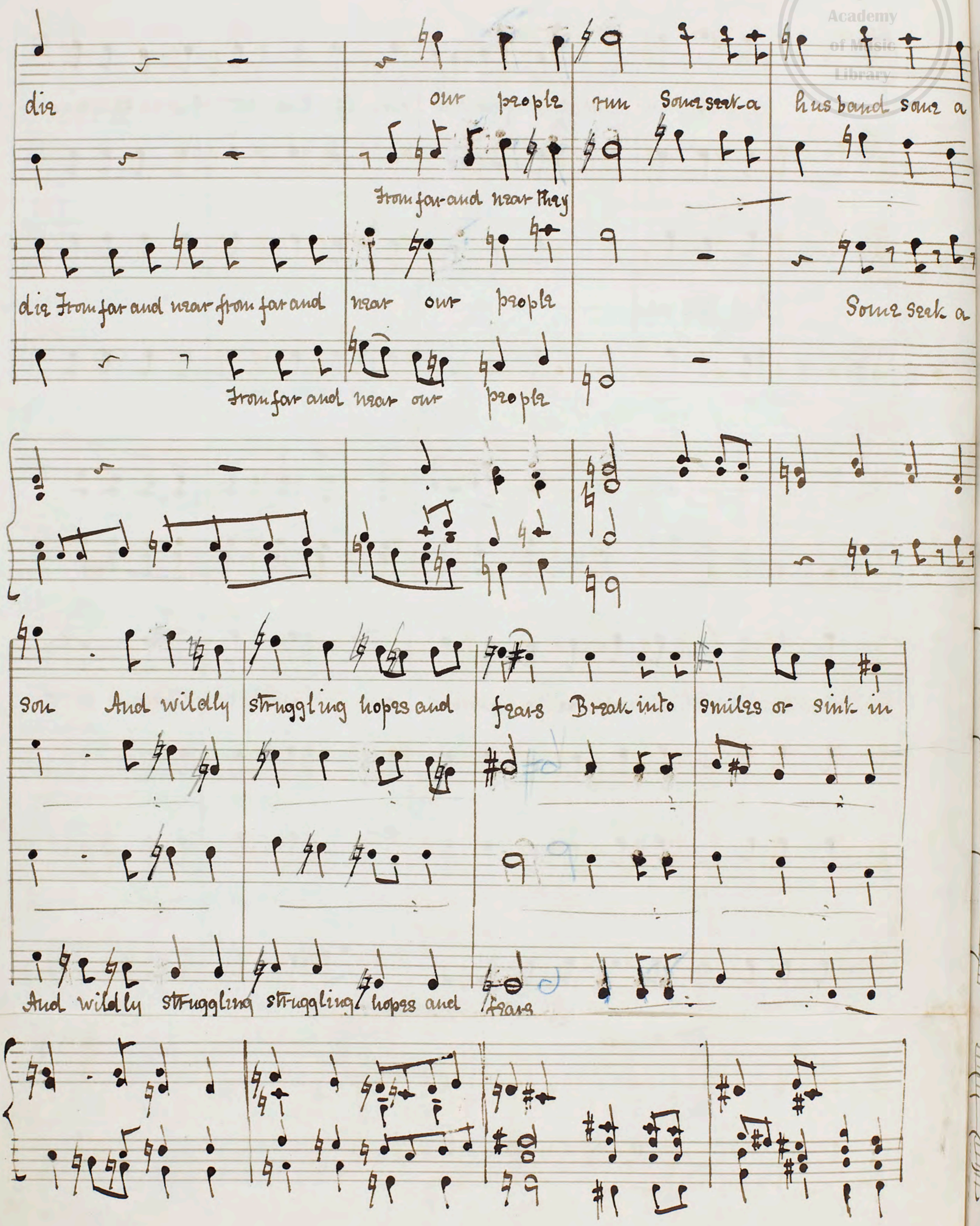

Violins
(Messenger)
Lady from the East a pilgrim band Draws near and at their head thy father comes!
Gisela
my father! my father O de- -
Colla Voce
cello + others
light, delight o'erpowring Joy fills my heart too full!
Joy filling
Joy fills my heart too full
Bass sustain

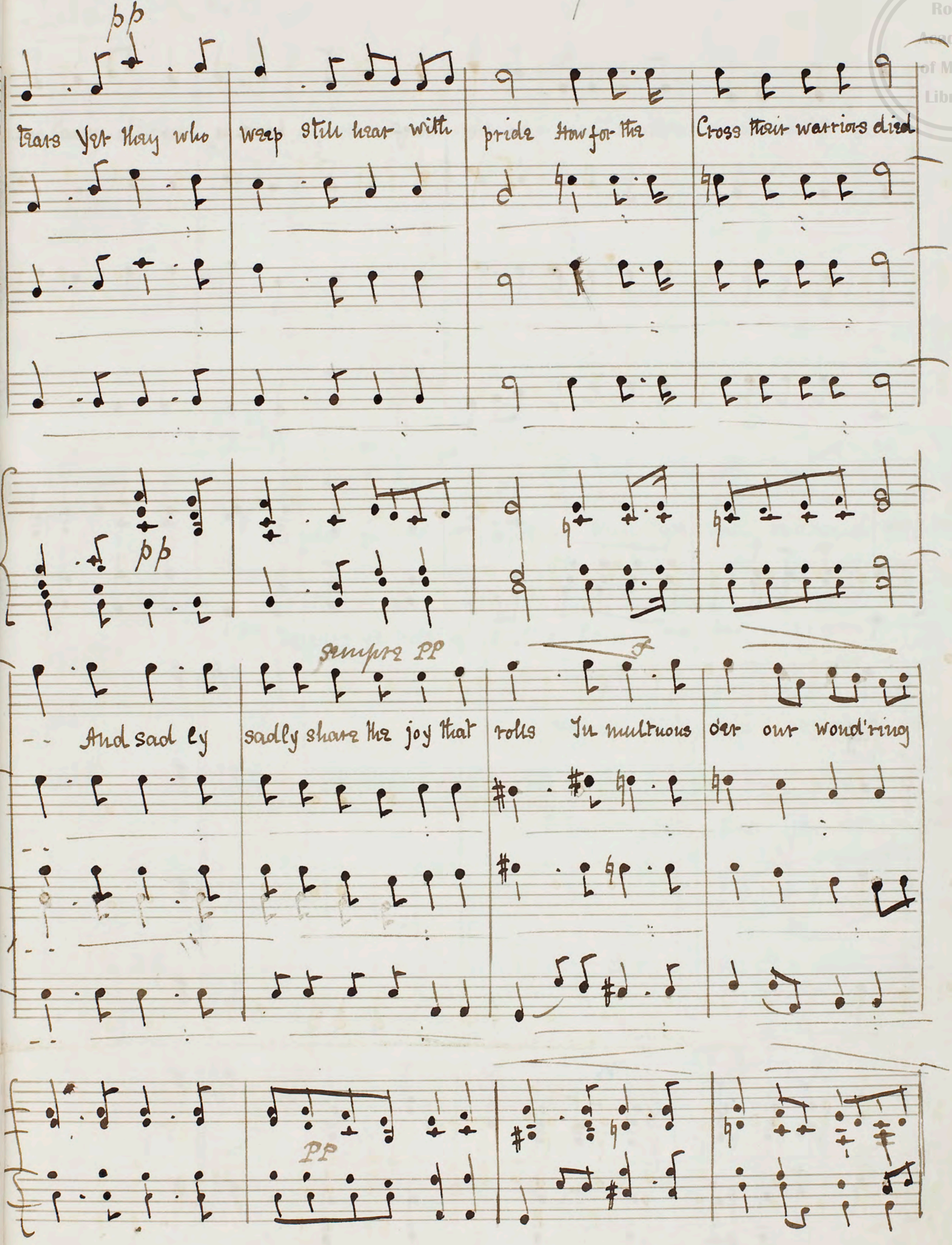

Sopr^ni
Where is he, say, O take me to his arms! Or I shall think I dream! Tell us!
Alti
Tell us
Tenori
Tell us
Bassi
Tell us
Colla voce
Pianoforte
Tell us where is Rüdes heim Tell us Tell us where is Rüdes . . heim ?
Tell us where is Rüdes - heim Tell us Tell us Where is Rüdes - heim
Tell us where is Rüdes heim Tell us Tell us Where is Rüdes heim
Tell us where is Rüdes heim Tell us Tell us where is Rüdes heim

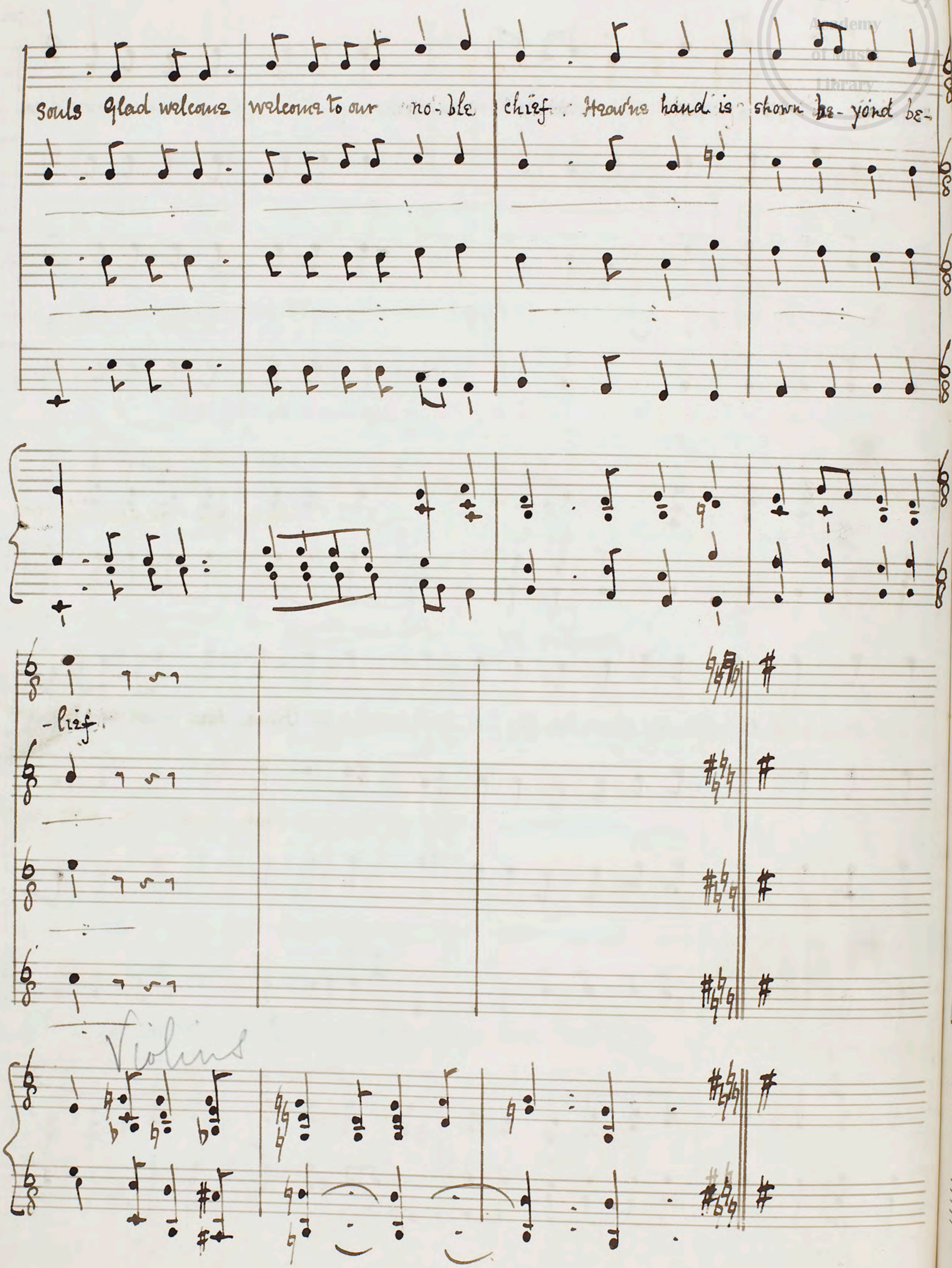
No 8 Partsong (with Piano)

Maestoso

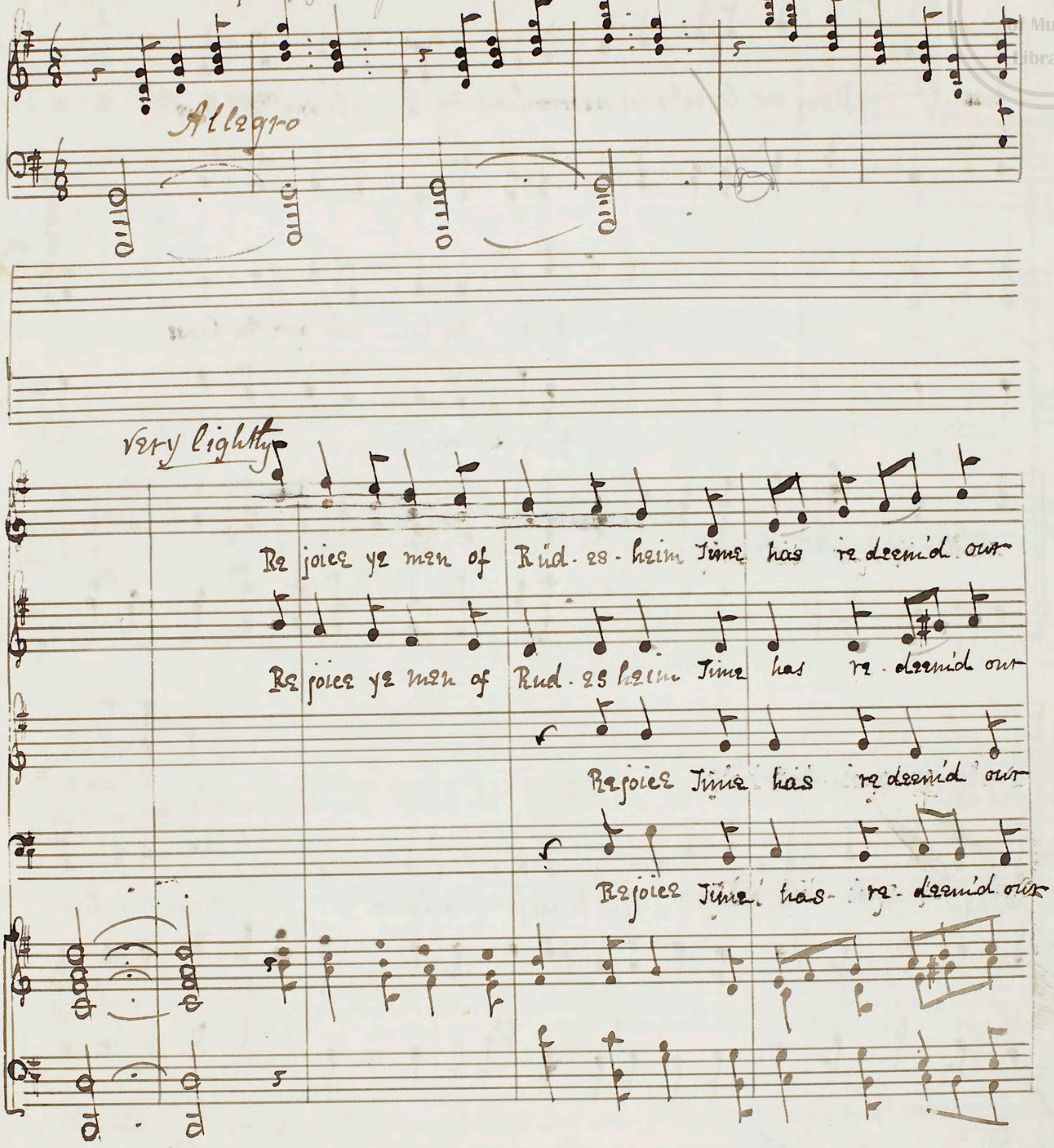

1st Tenor
2nd Tenor
1st Bass
2nd Bass
That toil worn band few few can show Of those that left us long ago - -
That toil worn
"When onward" "onward" was the warriors' cry Sworn to conquer or to

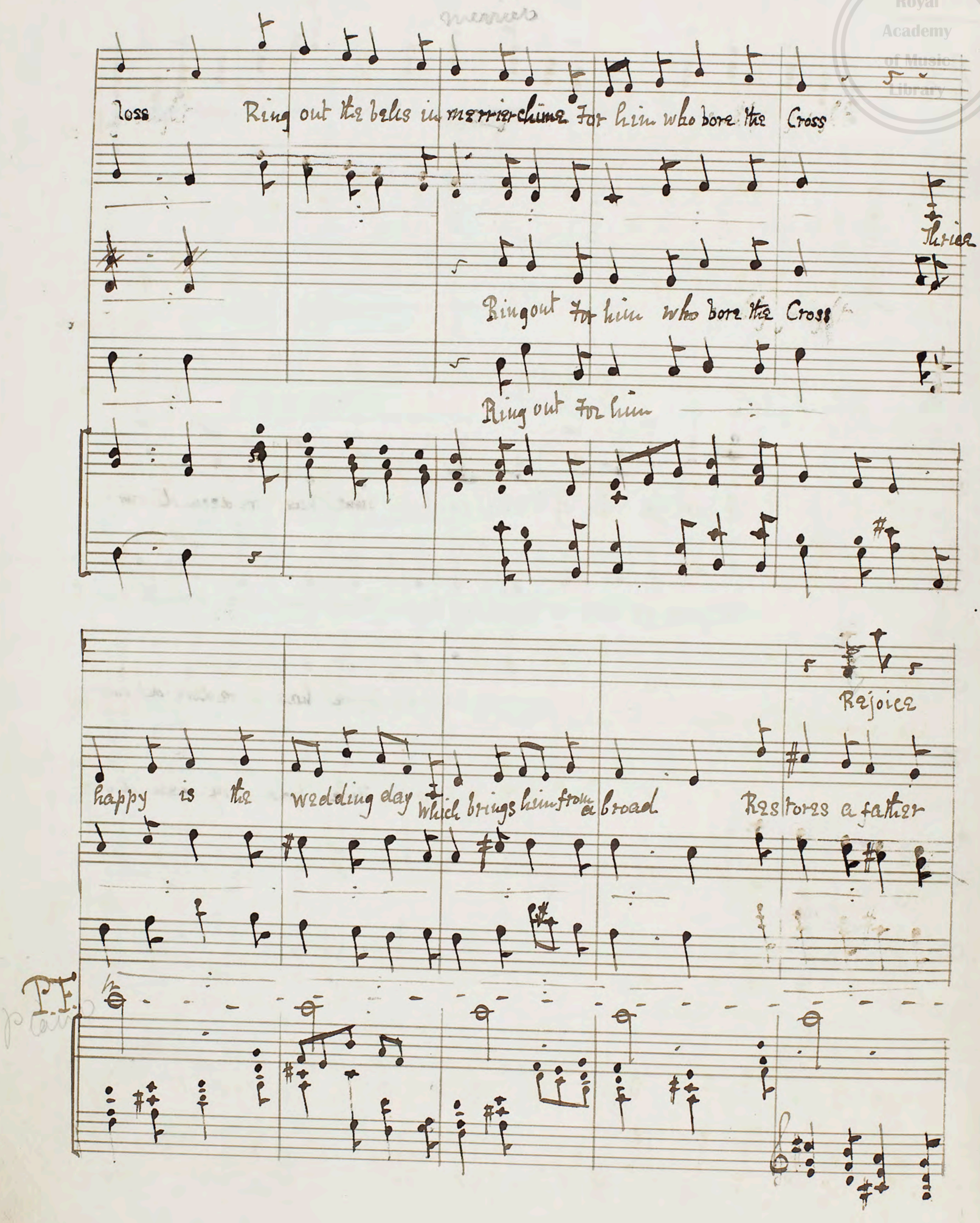

die our people run Some seek a husband some a
From far and near they
die From far and near from far and near our people
Some seek a
From far and near our people
son And wildly struggling hopes and fears Break into smiles or sink in
And wildly struggling struggling hopes and fears

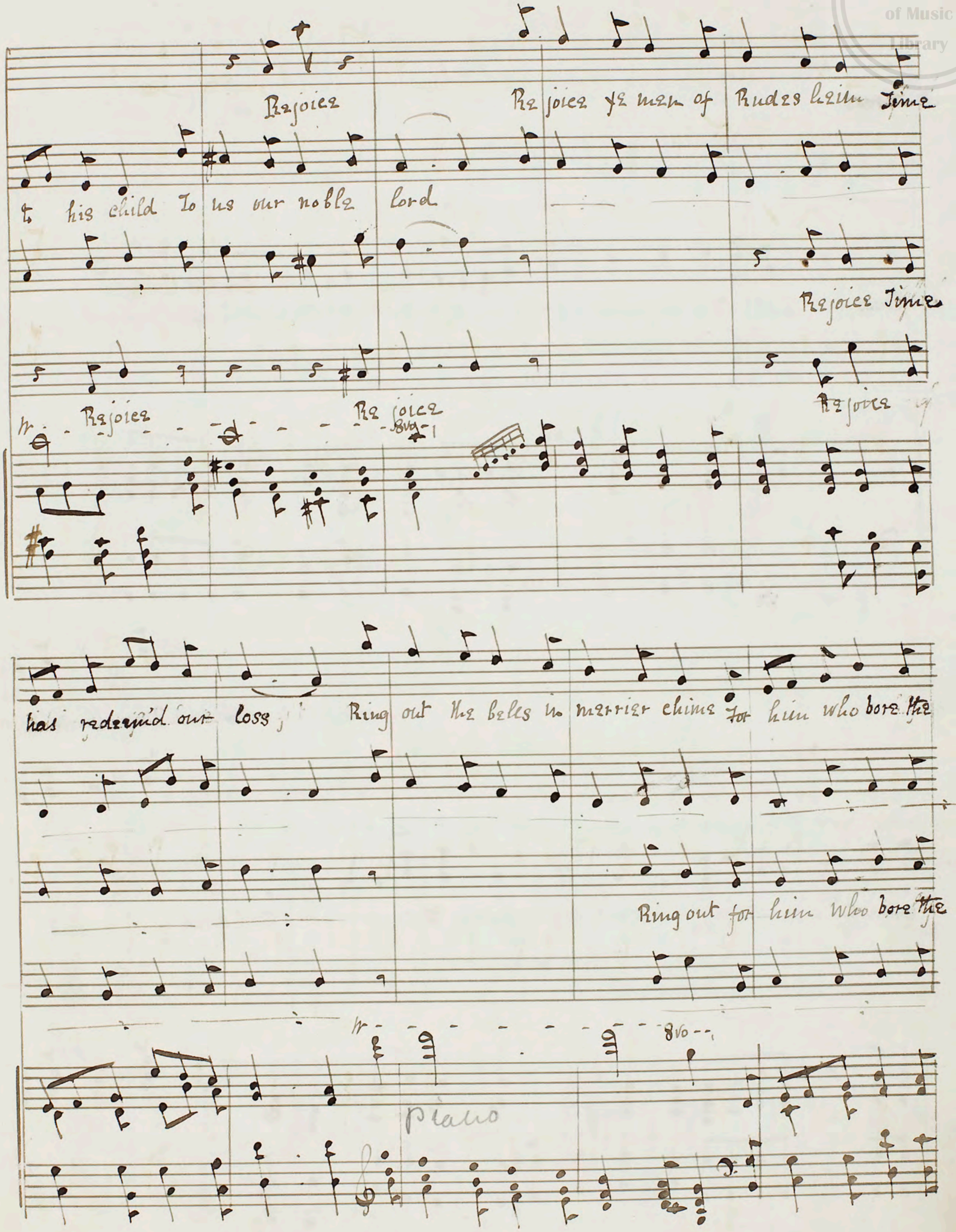

pp
tears Yet they who weep still hear with pride How for the Cross their warriors died
pp
sempre PP
f
And sadly sadly share the joy that rolls Tu multuous o'er our wond'ring
PP

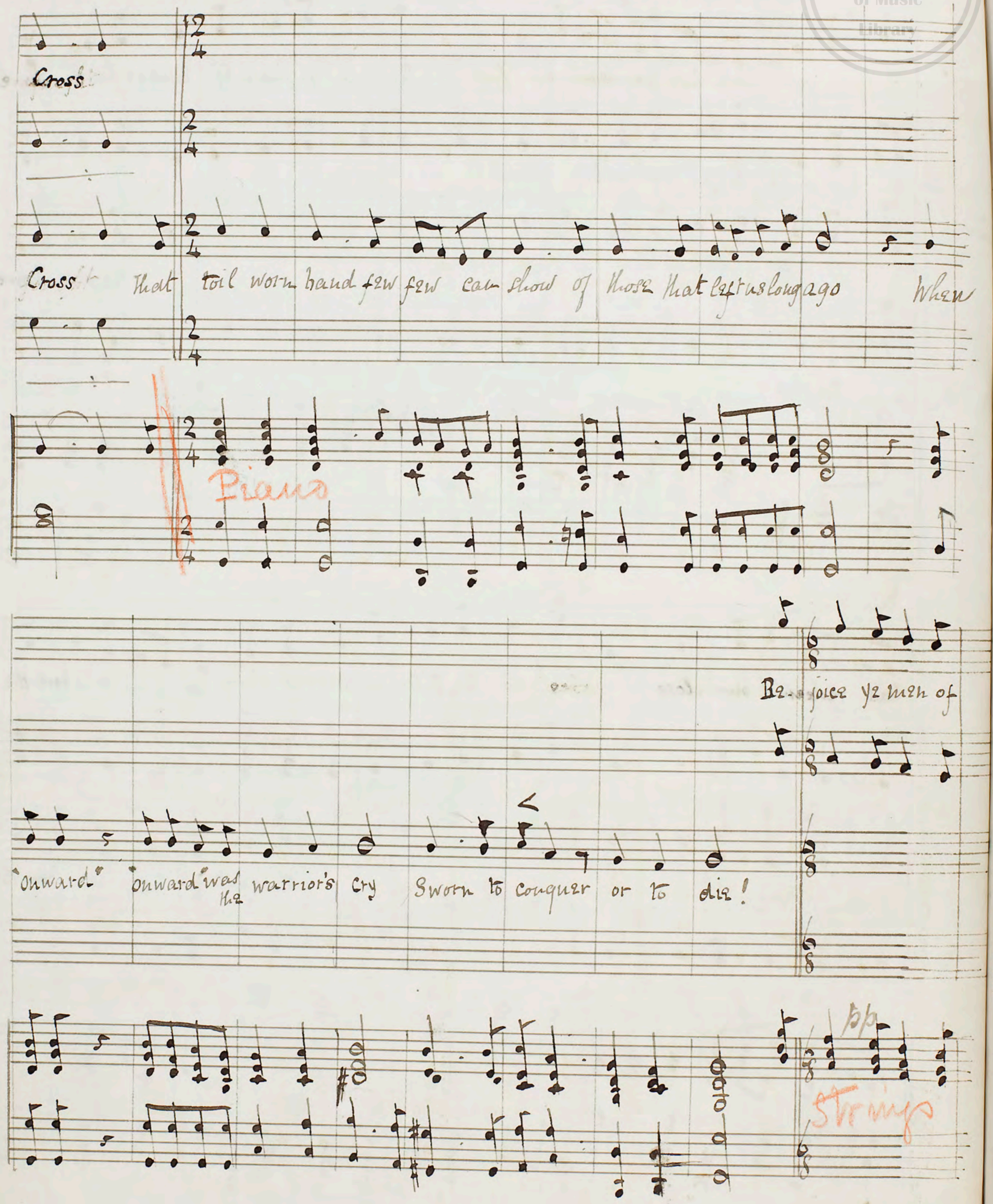

souls Glad welcome welcome to our no-ble chief. Heav'n's hand is shown be-yond be-
-lief.
Violins

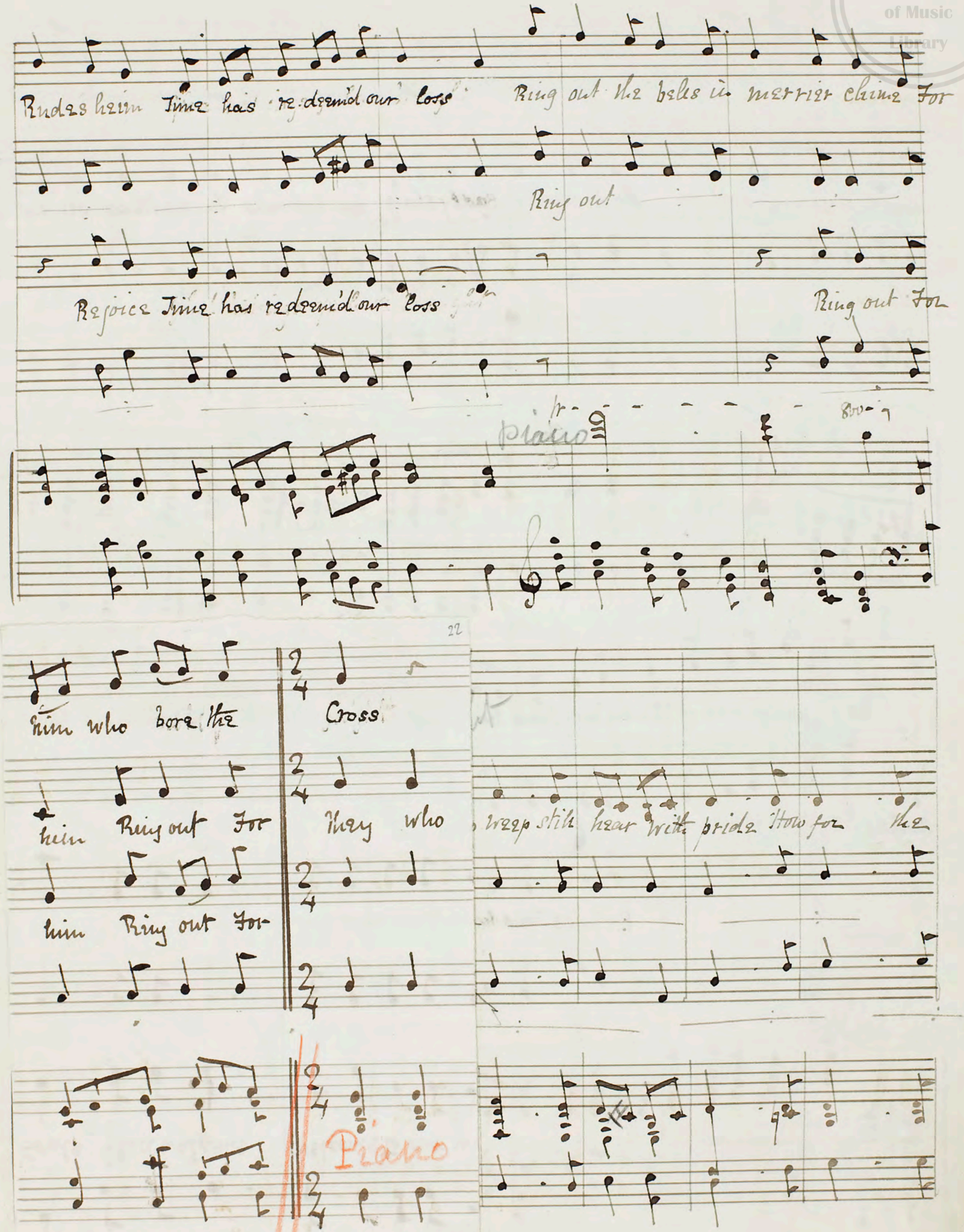
Chorus No 9 Leggierissimo

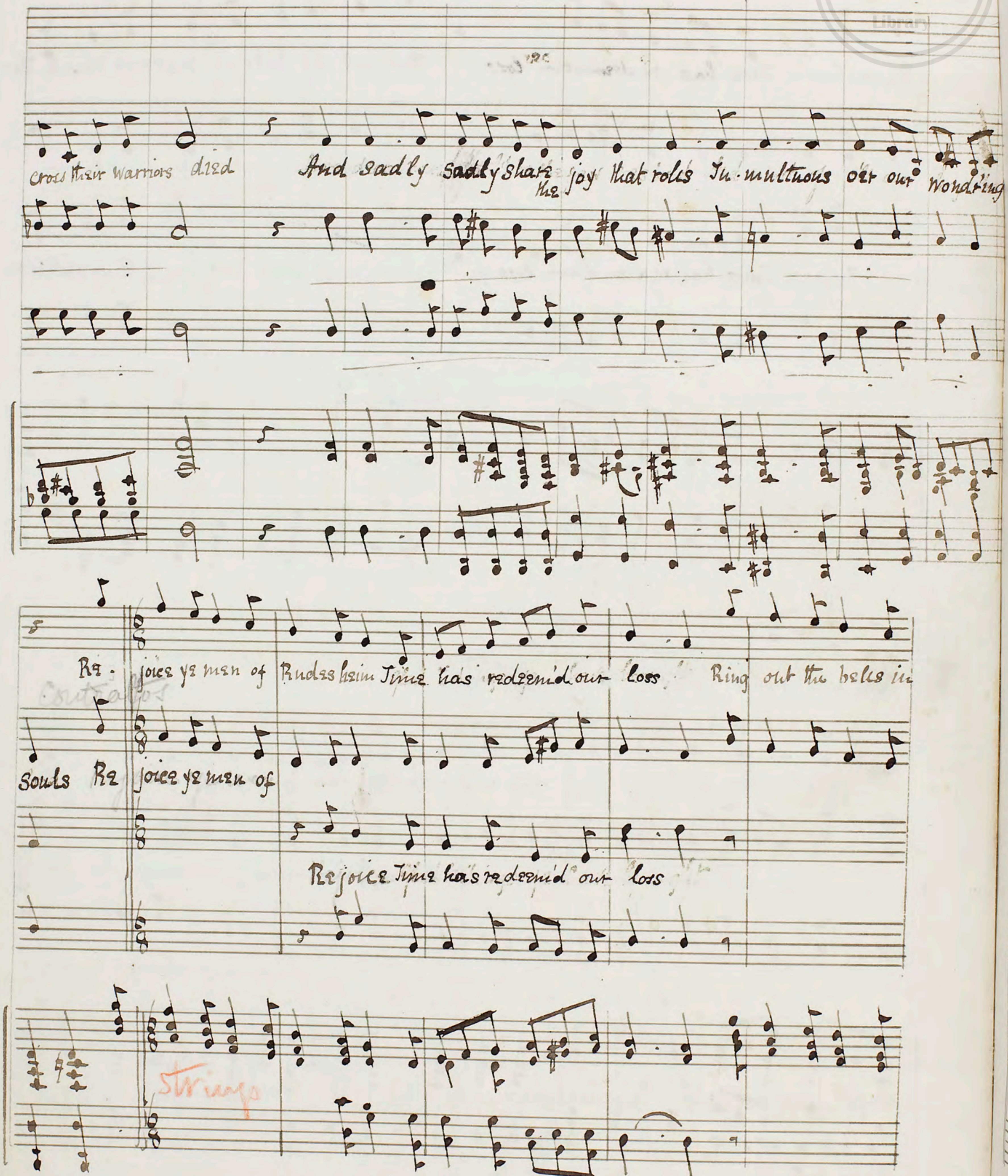

Allegro
very lightly
Rejoice ye men of Rud-es-heim Time has re-deem'd our
Rejoice ye men of Rud-es heim Time has re-deem'd our
Rejoice Time has re-deem'd our
Rejoice Time has re-deem'd our

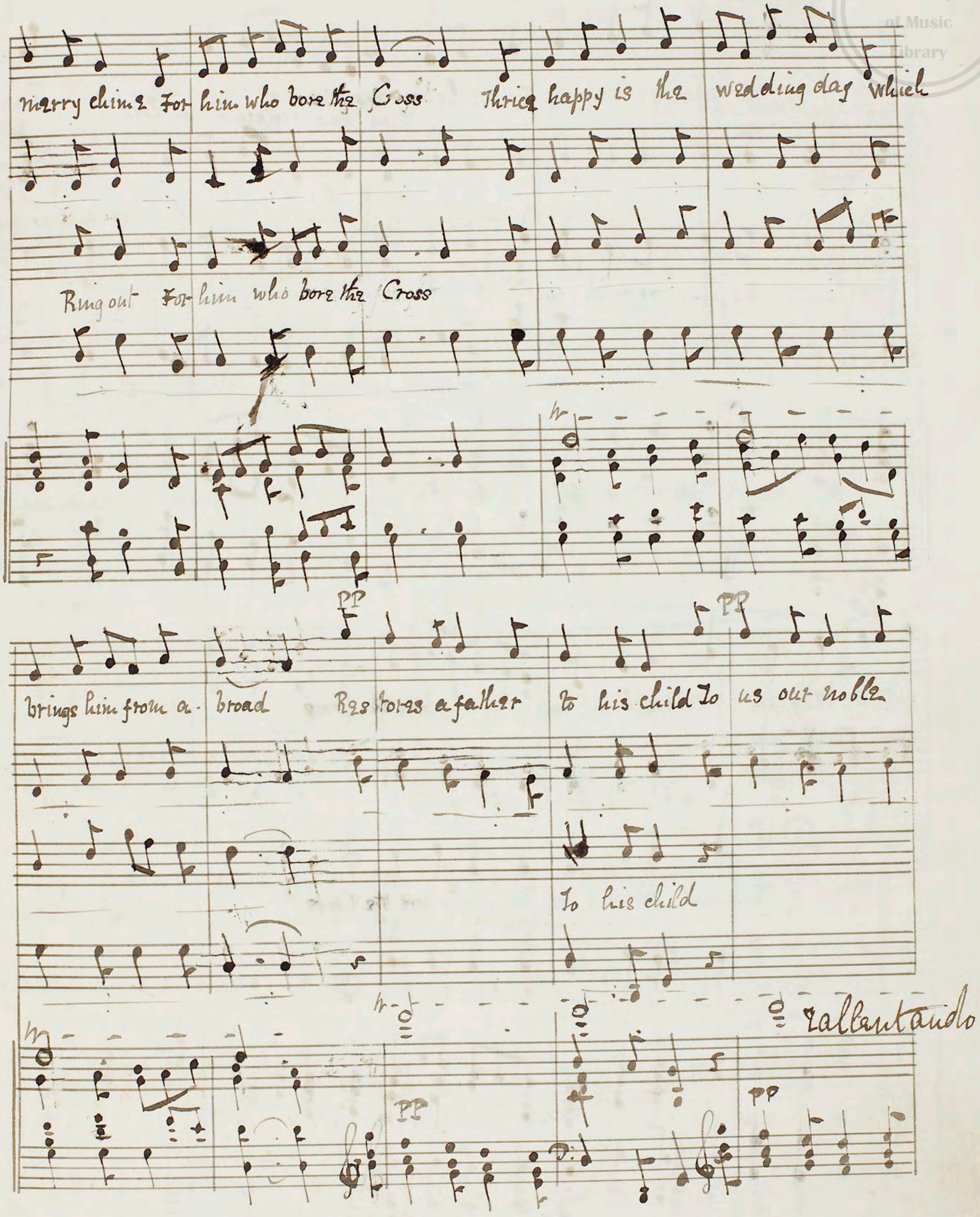

merrier
loss
Ring out the bells in merrier chime For him who bore the Cross
Thrice
Ring out for him who bore the Cross
Ring out for him
Rejoice
happy is the wedding day which brings him from abroad
Restores a father
P.F.
plain

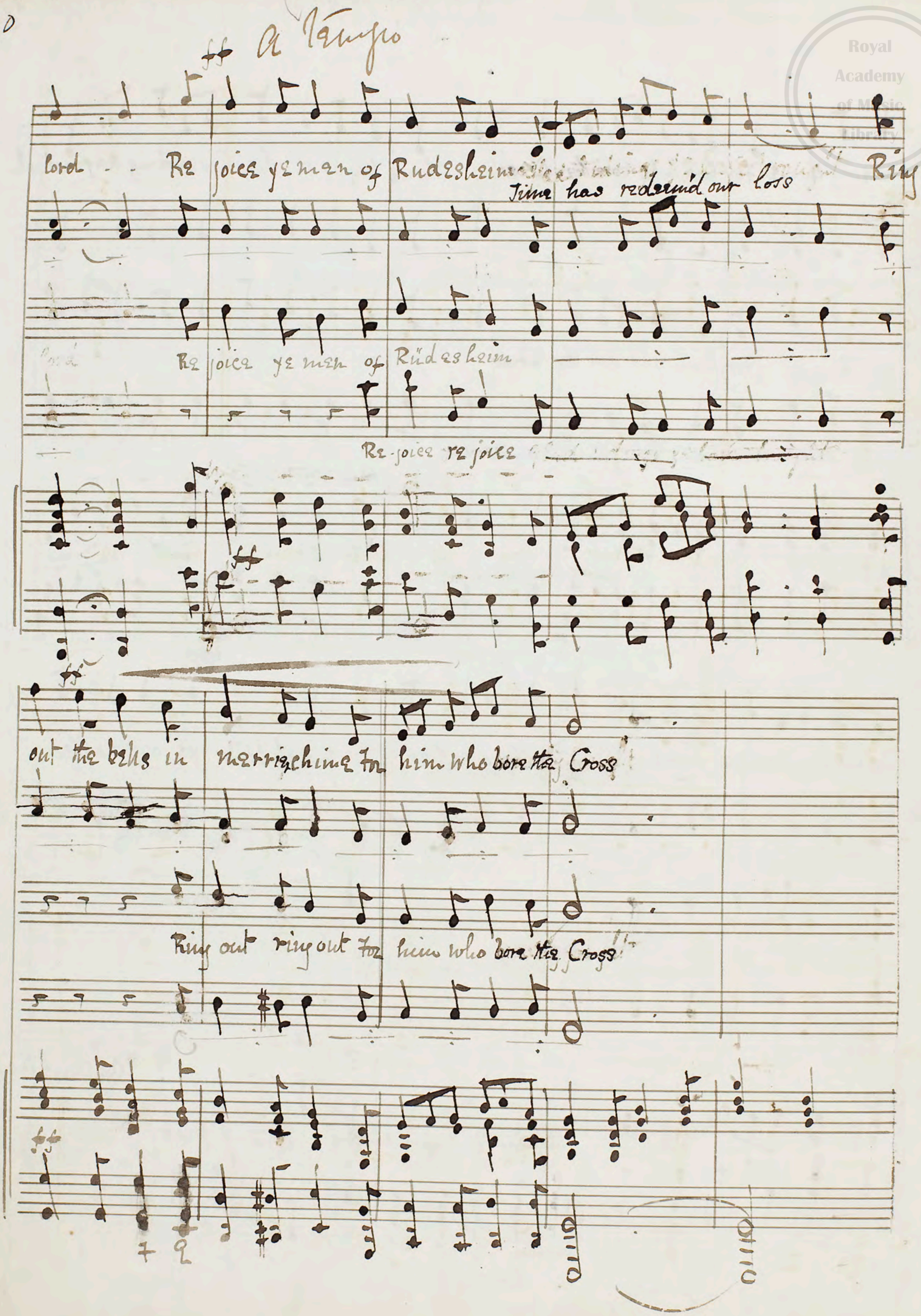

Rejoice
Re joice ye men of Rudesheim Time
t his child To us our noble lord
Rejoice Time
tr Rejoice Re joice
8va
Rejoice
has redeem'd our loss,
Ring out the bells in merrier chime For him who bore the
Ring out for him who bore the
tr 8vo
Piano

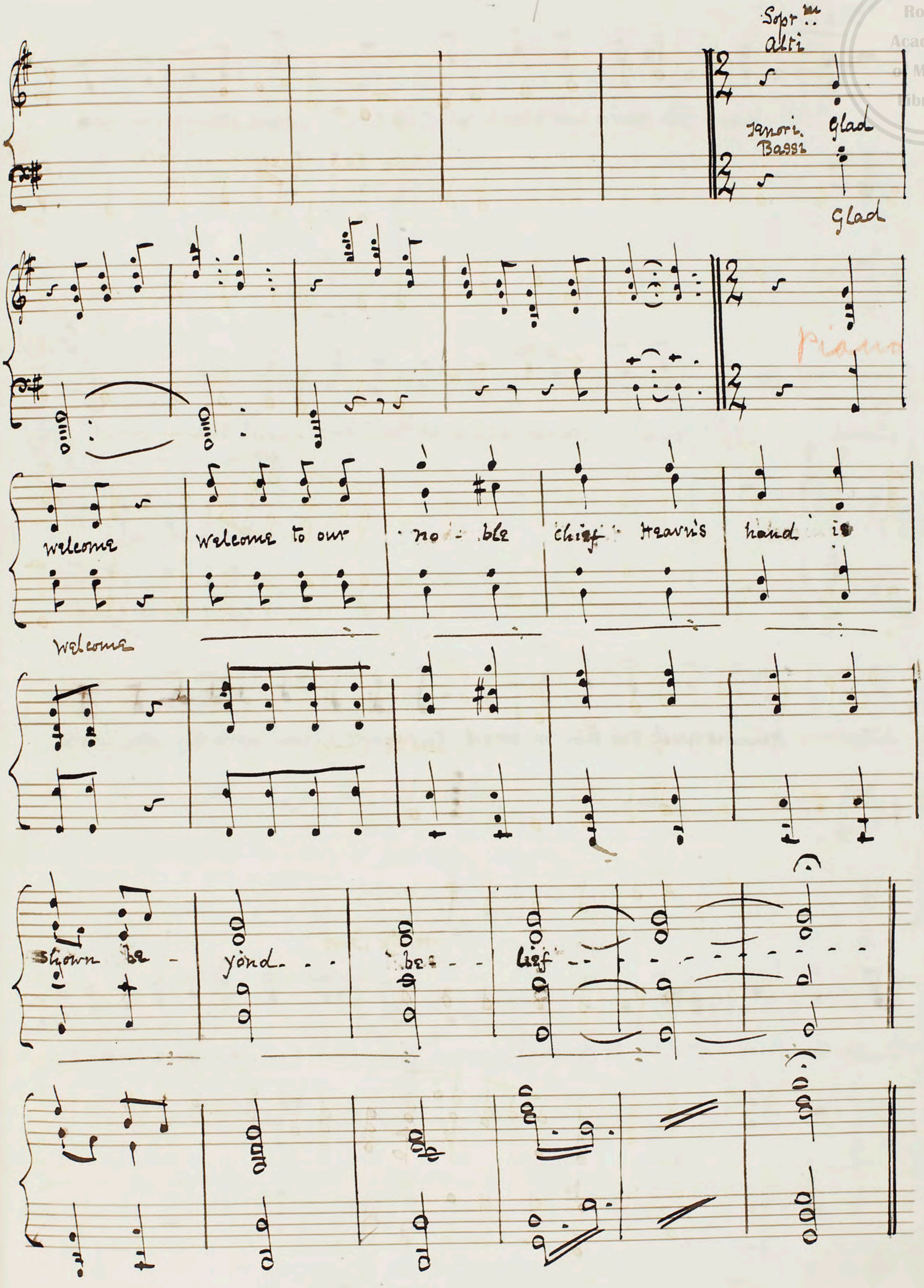

Cross
Cross
that toil worn hand few few can show of those that left us long ago
When
Piano
Re-joice ye men of
"Onward" "Onward" was the warrior's cry
Sworn to conquer or to die!
pp
Strings


Rudes heim Time has re-deem'd our loss Ring out the bells in merrier chime For
Ring out
Rejoice Time has redeem'd our loss
Ring out For
Piano
tr
8va
22
him who bore the
2/4
Cross
him Ring out For
They who
weep still hear with pride How for the
him Ring out For
Piano

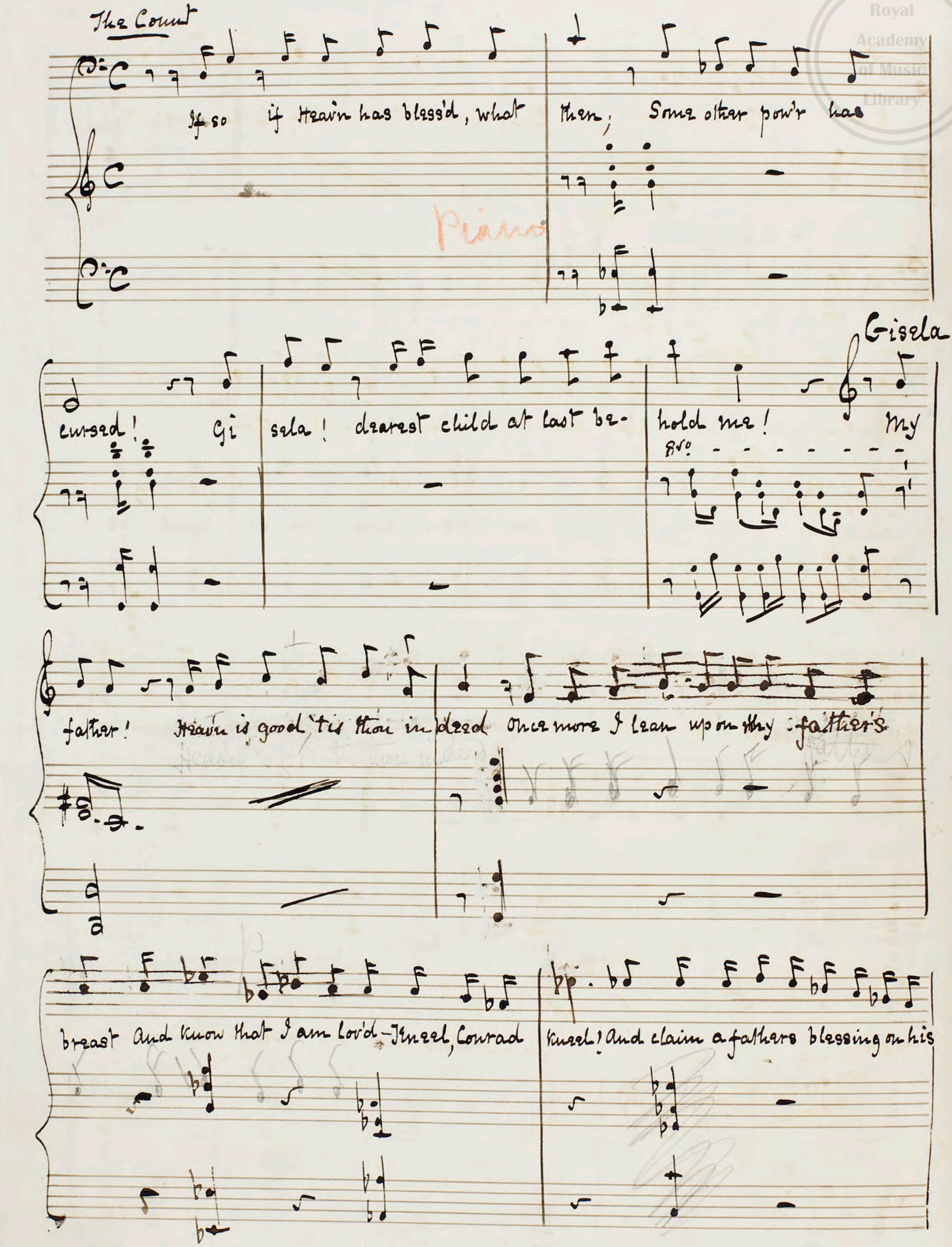

cross their warriors died
And sadly sadly share the joy that rolls Tu-multuous o'er our wondring
Re. joice ye men of Rudesheim Time has redeem'd our loss Ring out the bells in
Contraltos
souls Re joice ye men of
Rejoice Time has redeem'd our loss
Strings

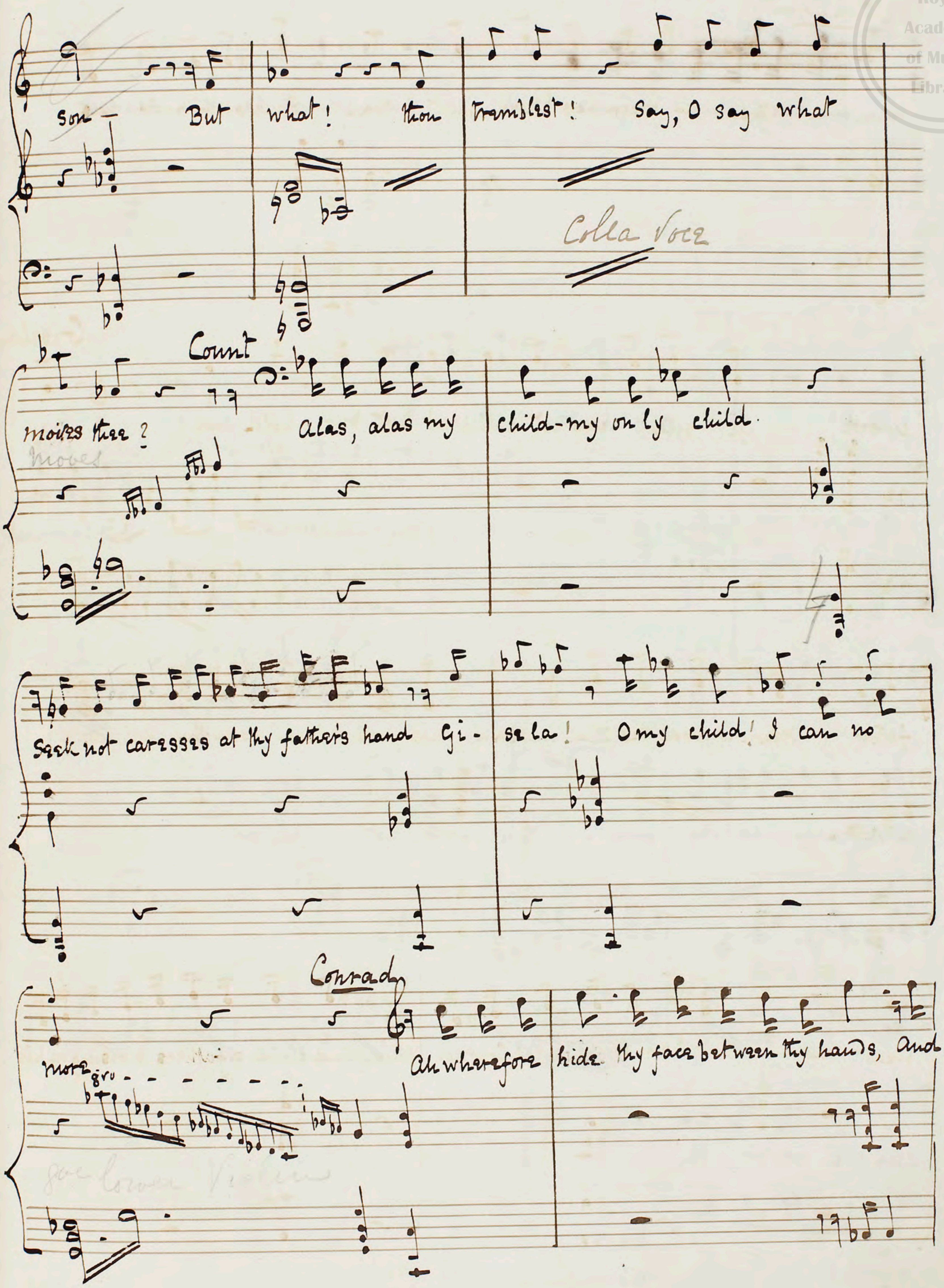

merry chime For him who bore the Cross Thrice happy is the wedding day which
Ring out For him who bore the Cross
pp
brings him from a- broad Restores a father to his child To us our noble
To his child
rallantando
pp
pp

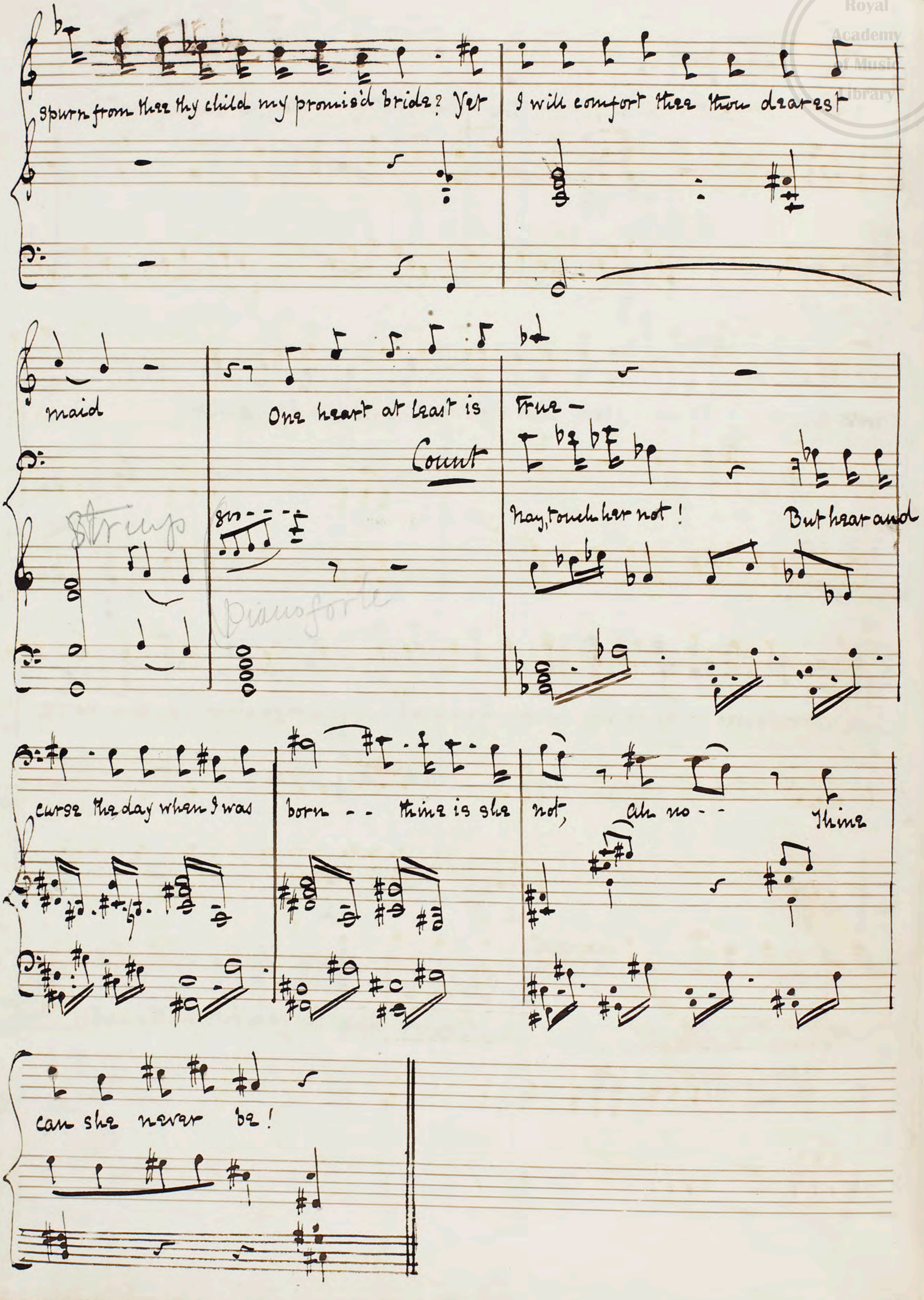

ff A Tempo
Lord - Rejoice ye men of Rudesheim
Time has redeem'd our loss
Ring
Rejoice ye men of Rüdesheim
Re-joice re joice
ff
ff
out the bells in merry chime for him who bore the Cross
Ring out ring out for him who bore the Cross
ff
7 2


Sopr:ni
Alti
glad
Tenori
Bassi
Glad
piano
welcome
Welcome to our no - ble chief Heav'n's hand is
Welcome
shown be - yond - - be - - lief - - - - - -

No. 20.


The Count
If so if Heav'n has bless'd, what
then; Some other pow'r has
Piano
cursed! Gi
sela! dearest child at last be-
hold me! My
Gisela
8vo
father! Heav'n is good 'tis thou indeed
once more I lean upon thy father's
breast And know that I am lov'd — Kneel, Conrad
kneel! And claim a fathers blessing on his


son — But what! thou
tremblest! Say, O say what
Colla Voce
Count
makes thee? Alas, alas my
moves
child - my only child.
Seek not caresses at thy father's hand Gi-
sela! O my child! I can no
Conrad
more
gro
Ah wherefore
hide thy face between thy hands, And

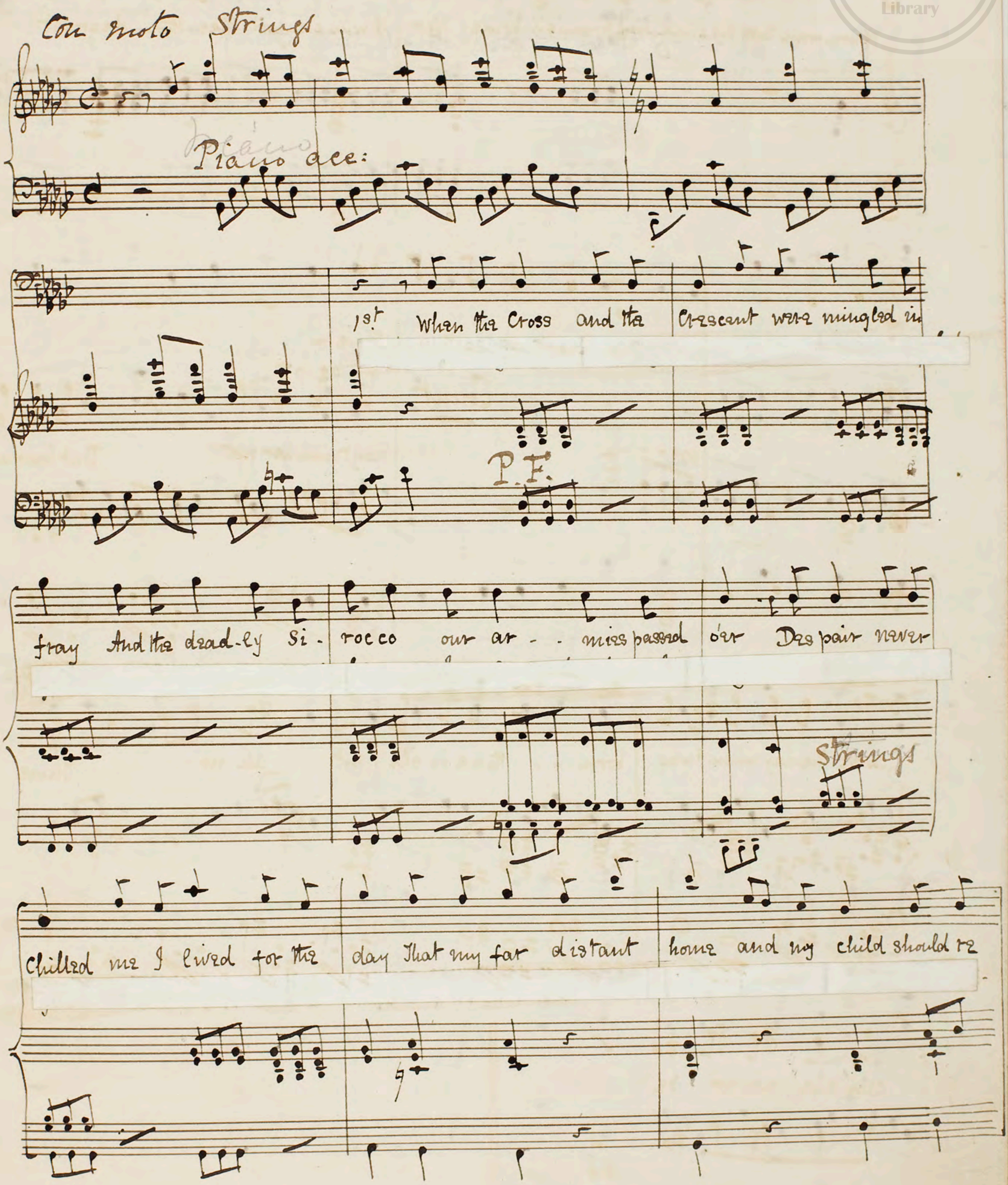

spurn from thee thy child my promis'd bride? Yet
I will comfort thee thou dearest
maid
One heart at least is
Count
true —
Strings
Pianoforte
Nay, touch her not!
But hear and
curse the day when I was
born - - thine is she
not, ah no - -
thine
can she never be!

(The Count) "When the Cross & the Crescent!

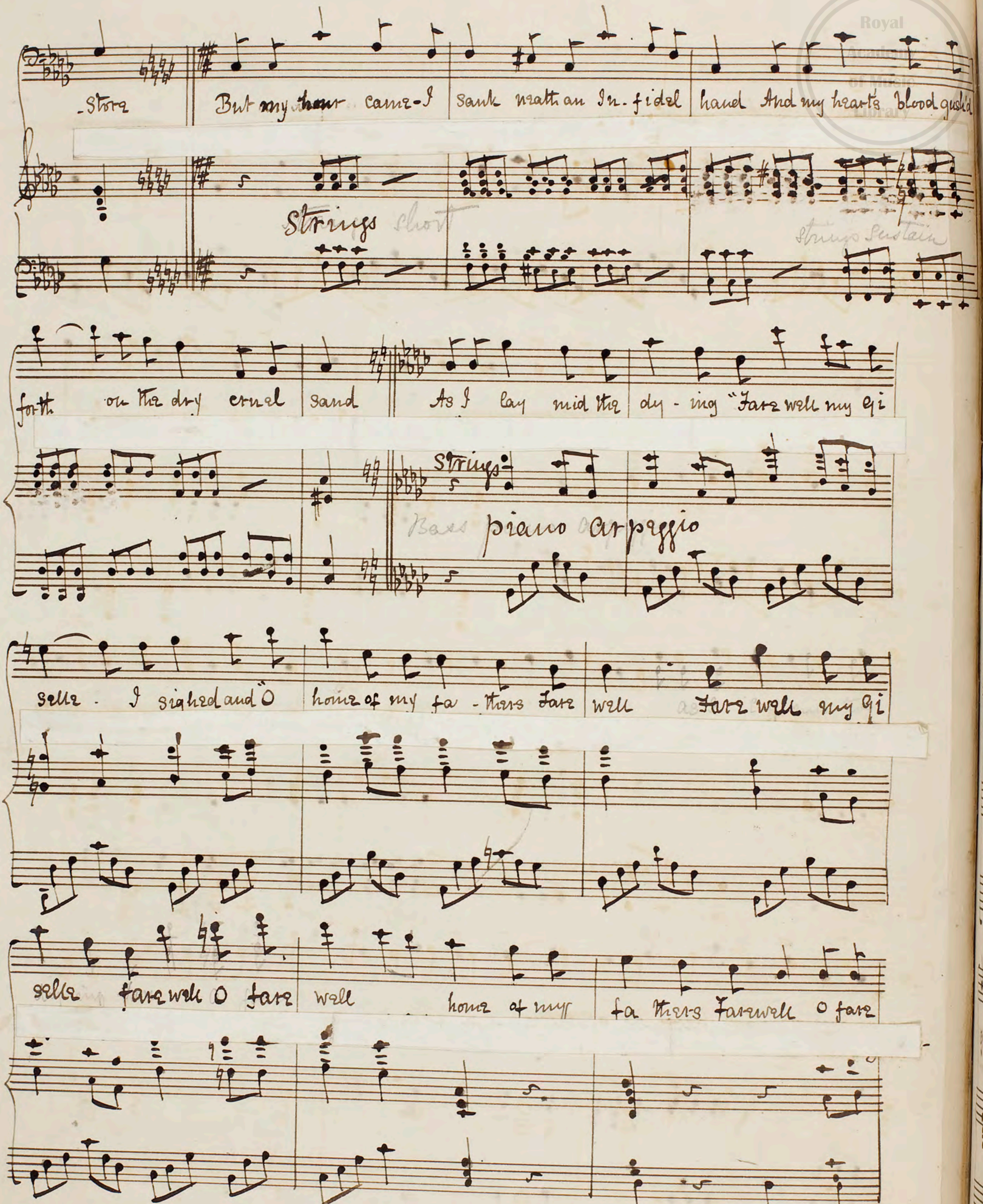
45

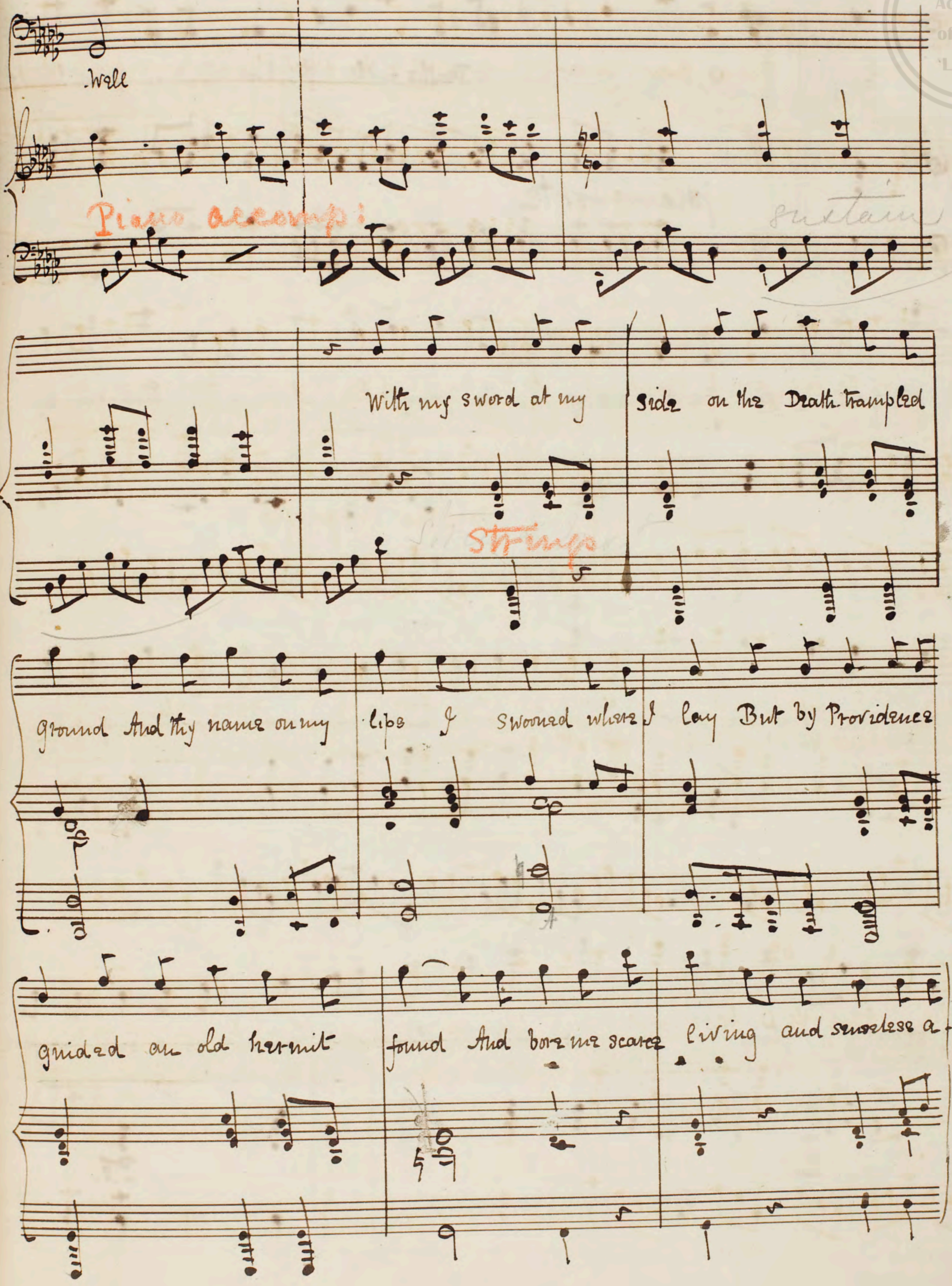
26

No 11

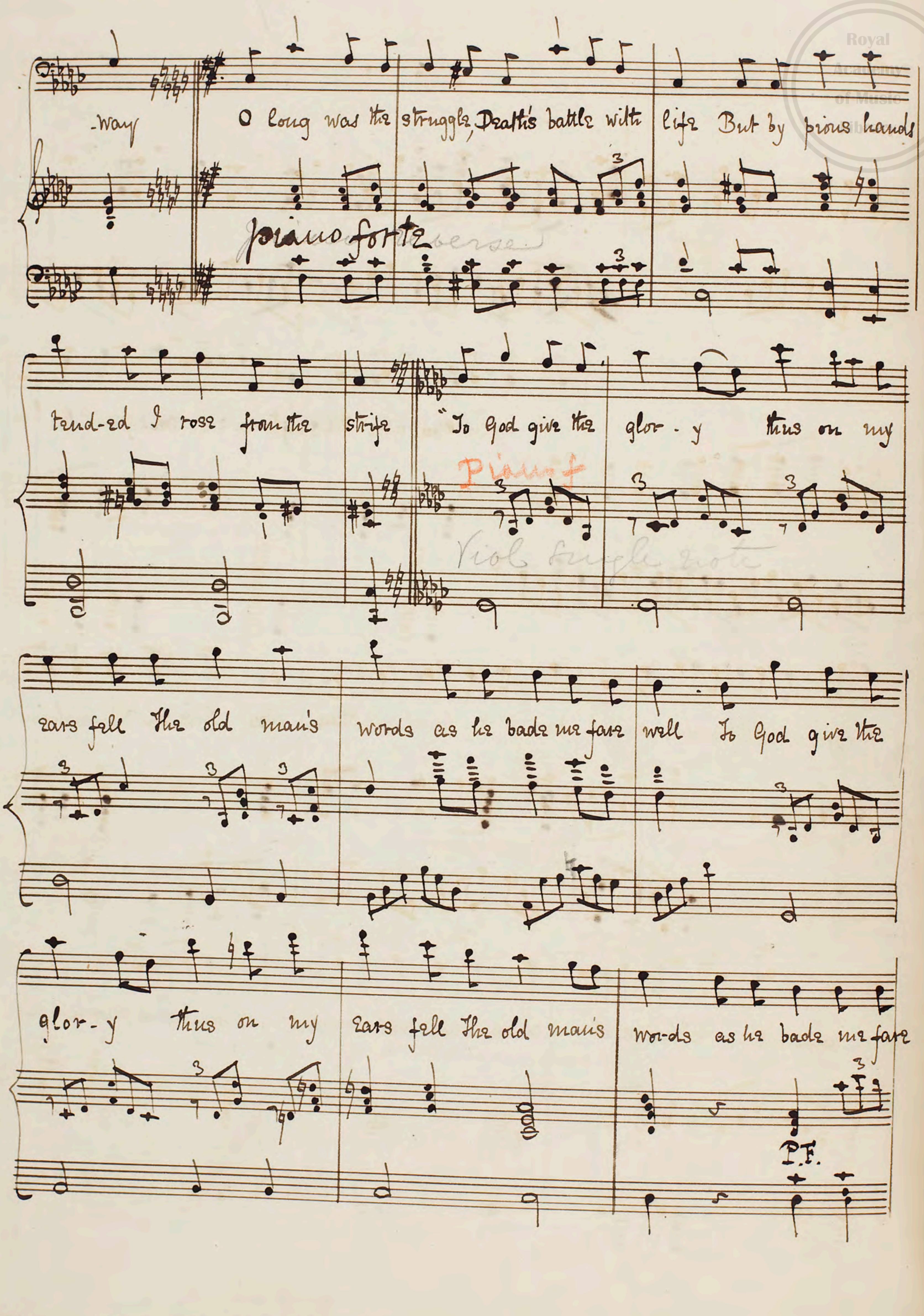

Con moto Strings
Piano acc:
1st When the Cross and the Crescent were mingled in fray And the dead-ly Si-rocco our ar-mies passed o'er Despair never chilled me I lived for the day That my far distant home and my child should re
P.F.
Strings

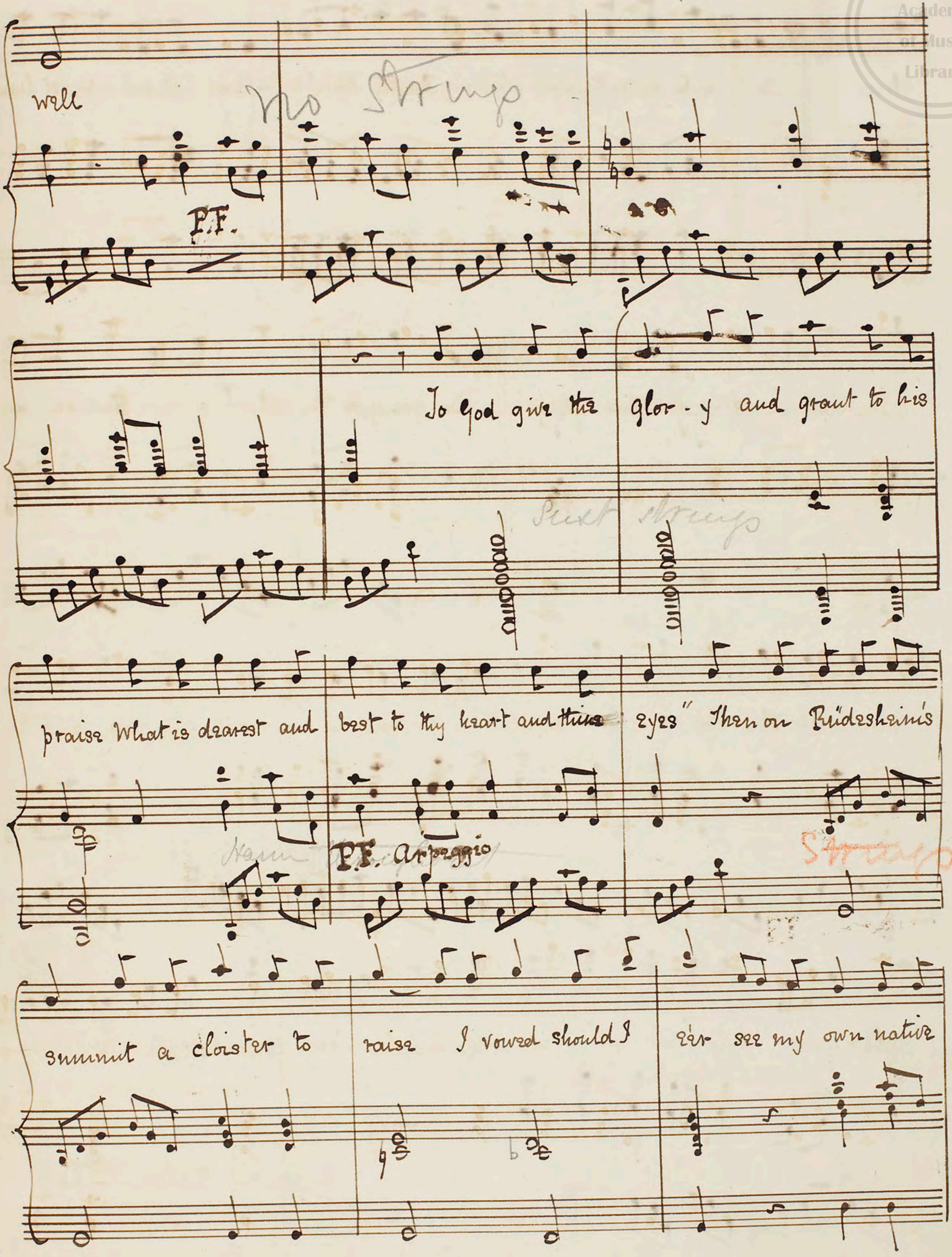
A:


-Store
But my hour came - I
sank neath an In-fidel
hand And my heart's blood gush'd
Strings short
strings sustain
forth on the dry cruel
sand
As I lay mid the
dy-ing "Fare well my Gi
Strings
Bass piano arpeggio
selle. I sighed and "O
home of my fa-thers fare
well Fare well my Gi
selle fare well O fare
well home of my
fa-thers Farewell O fare

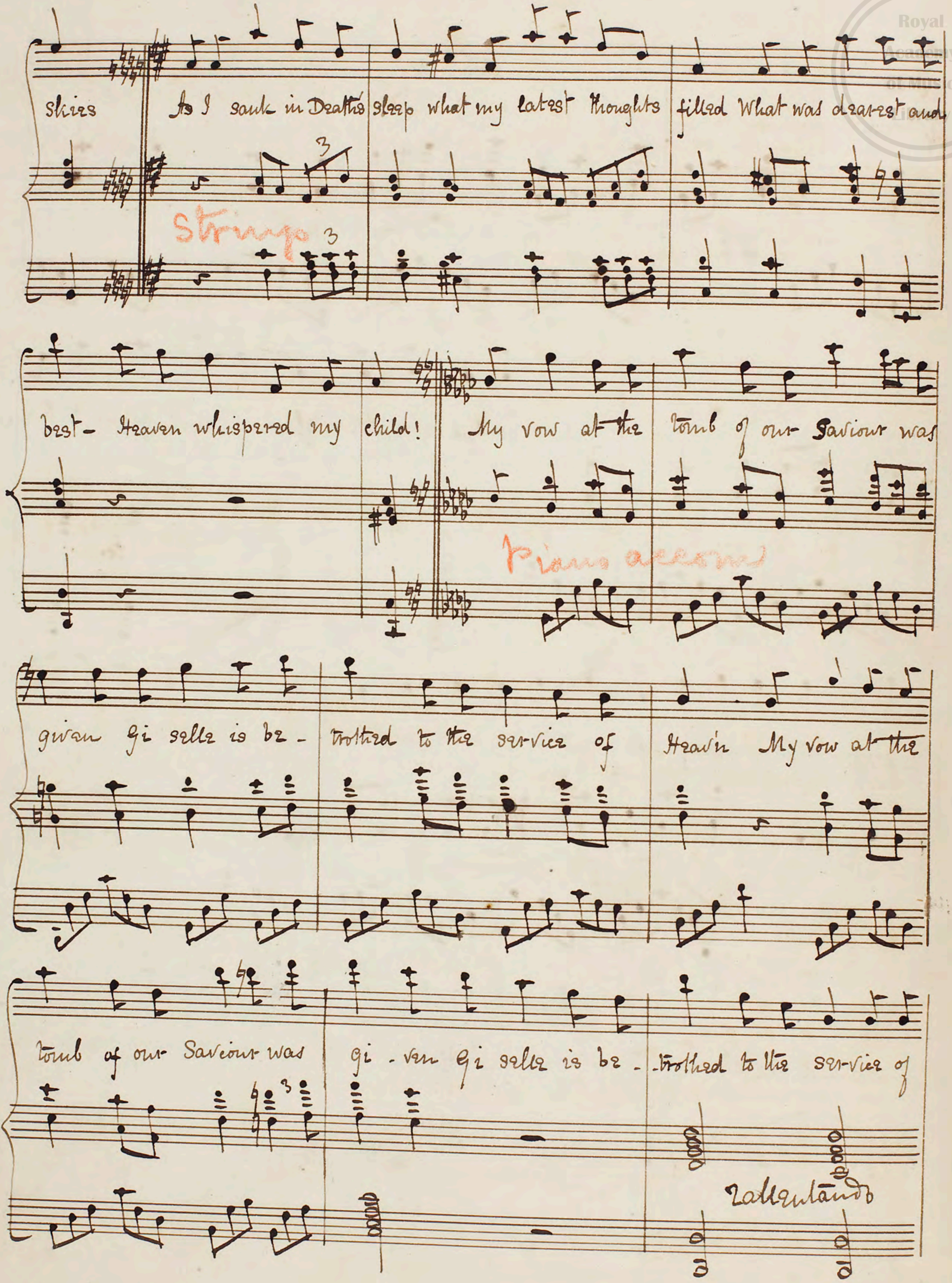

-well
Piano accomp:
sustain
With my sword at my side on the Death-trampled
Strings
ground And thy name on my lips I swooned where I lay But by Providence
guided an old hermit found And bore me scarce living and senseless a-

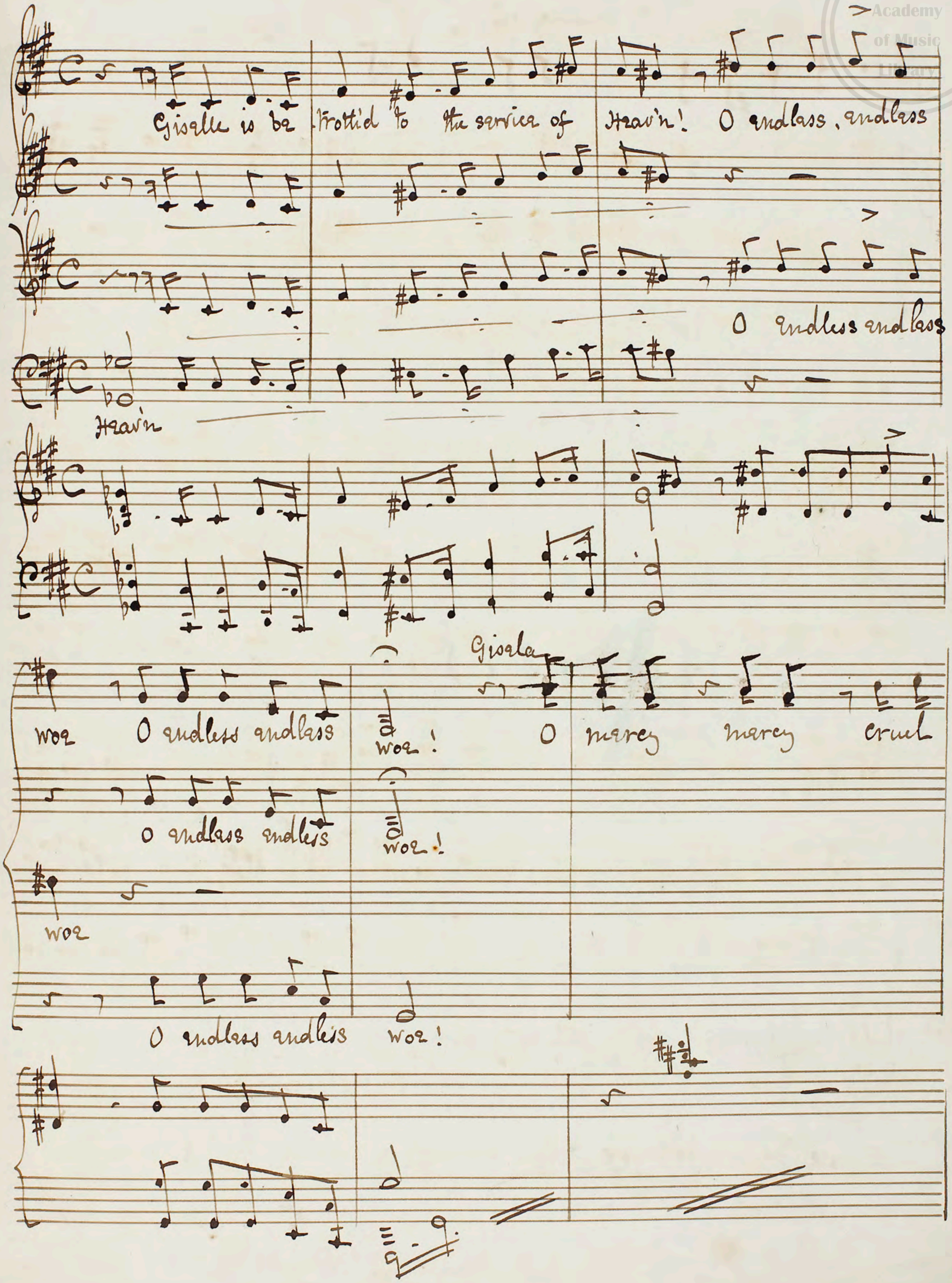
A.

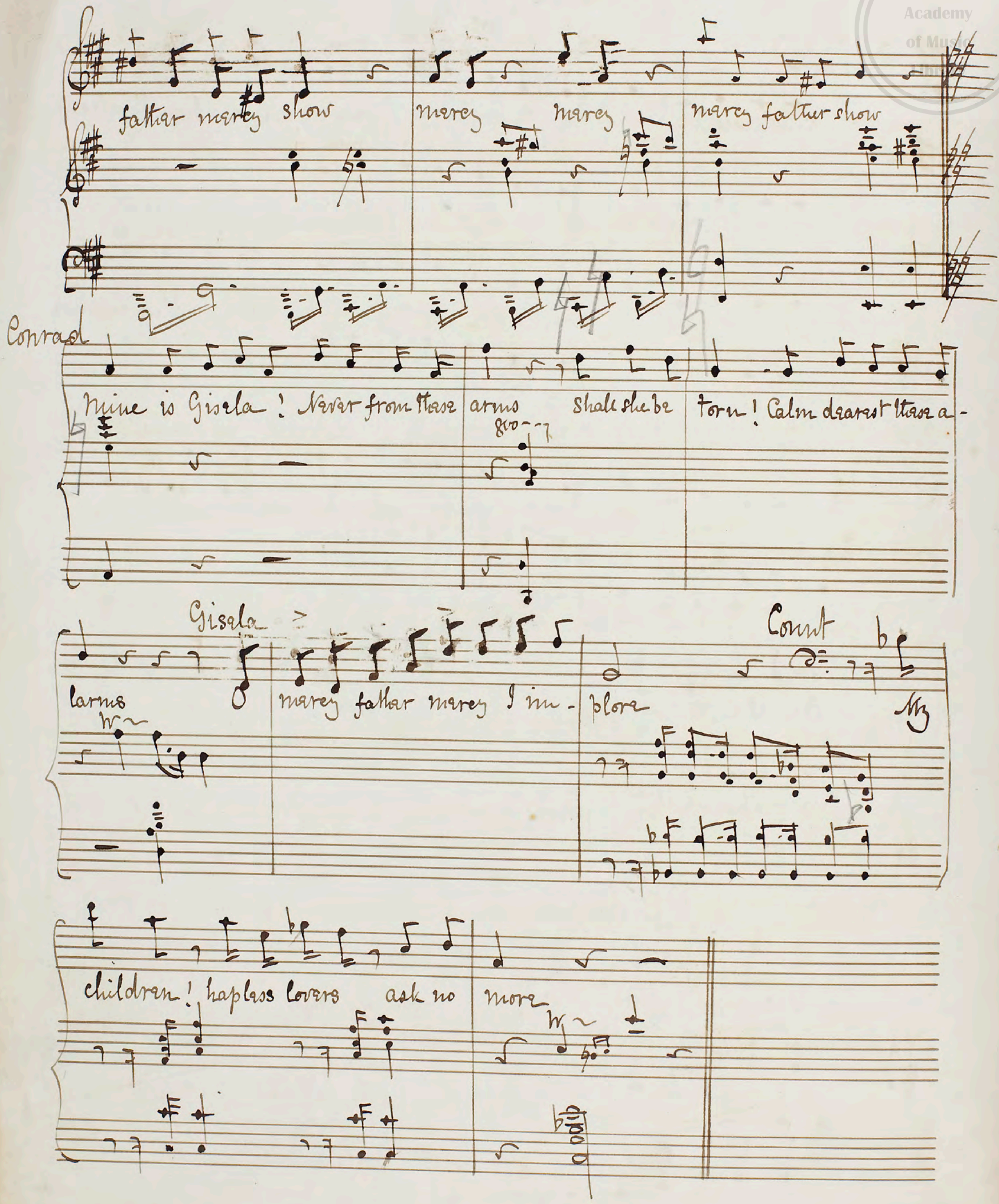

-way
O long was the struggle, Death's battle with life But by pious hands
piano forte
verse
tend-ed I rose from the strife
"To God give the glor - y thus on my
Piano f
Viol single note
ears fell The old man's words as he bade me fare well To God give the
glor - y thus on my ears fell The old man's words as he bade me fare
P.F.


well
No Strings
P.F.
To God give the glor-y and grant to his
Sext strings
praise What is dearest and best to thy heart and thine eyes" Then on Rüdesheim's
Harm
P.F. Arpeggio
Strings
summit a cloister to raise I vowed should I e'er see my own native

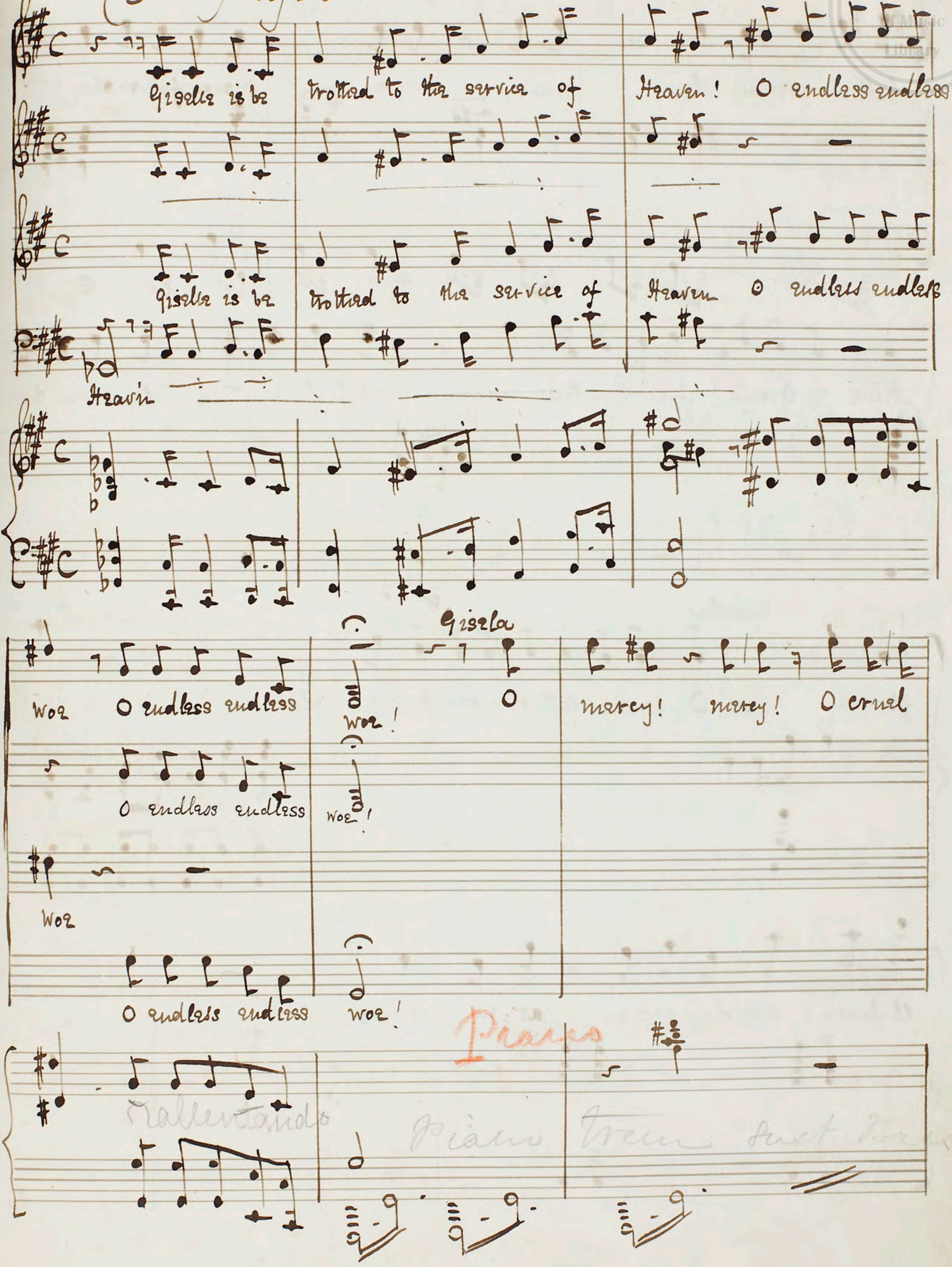
A

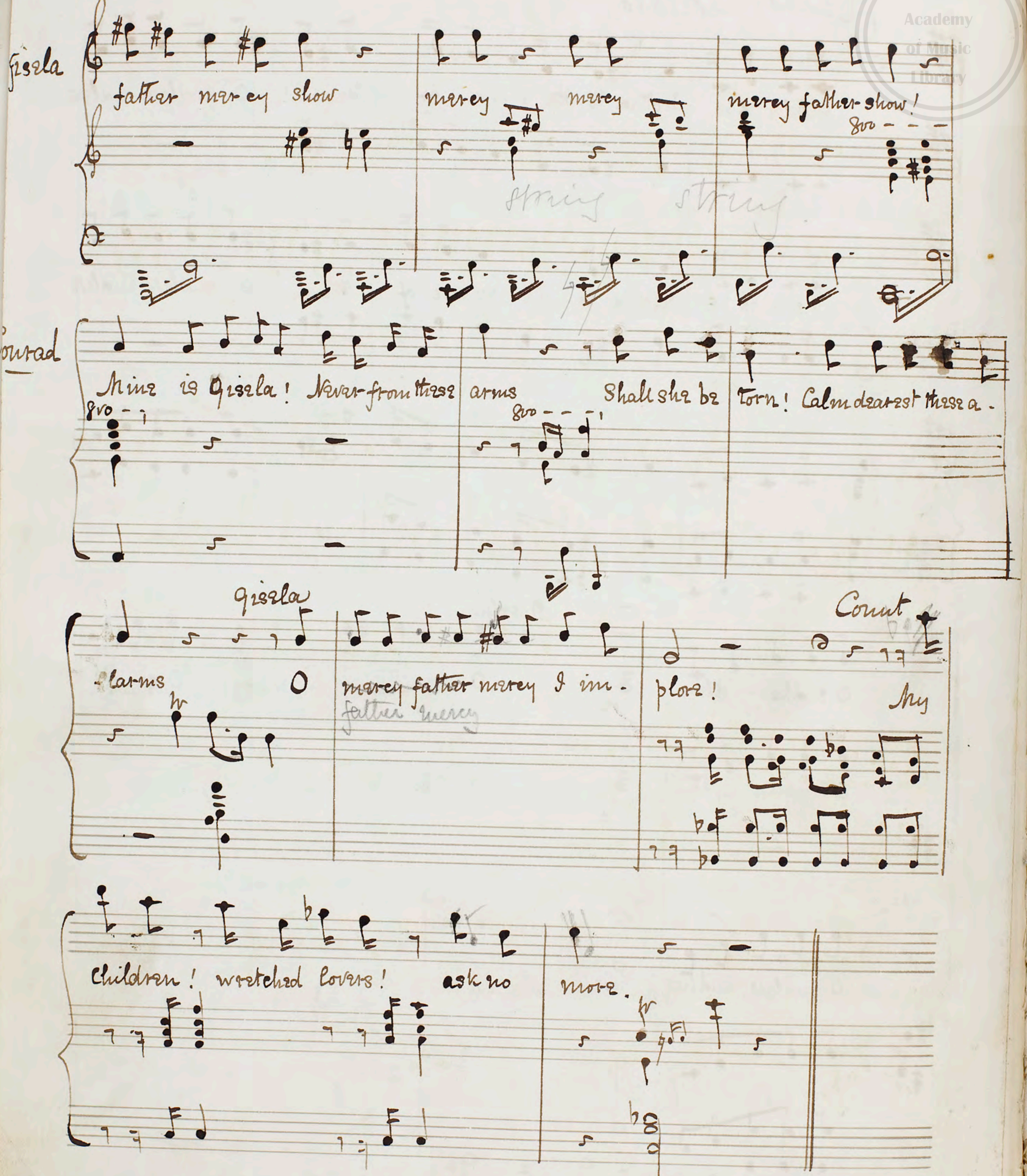

skies As I sank in Deaths sleep what my latest thoughts filled What was dearest and
3
Strings
3
best - Heaven whispered my child! My vow at the tomb of our Saviour was
Piano accom
given Gi selle is be - trothed to the service of Heav'n My vow at the
tomb of our Saviour was gi - ven Gi selle is be - trothed to the service of
3
rallentando


Giselle is be-trothed to the service of Heav'n! O endless, endless
O endless endless
Heav'n
woe O endless endless woe!
O endless endless woe!
woe
O endless endless woe!
Gisela
O mercy mercy cruel

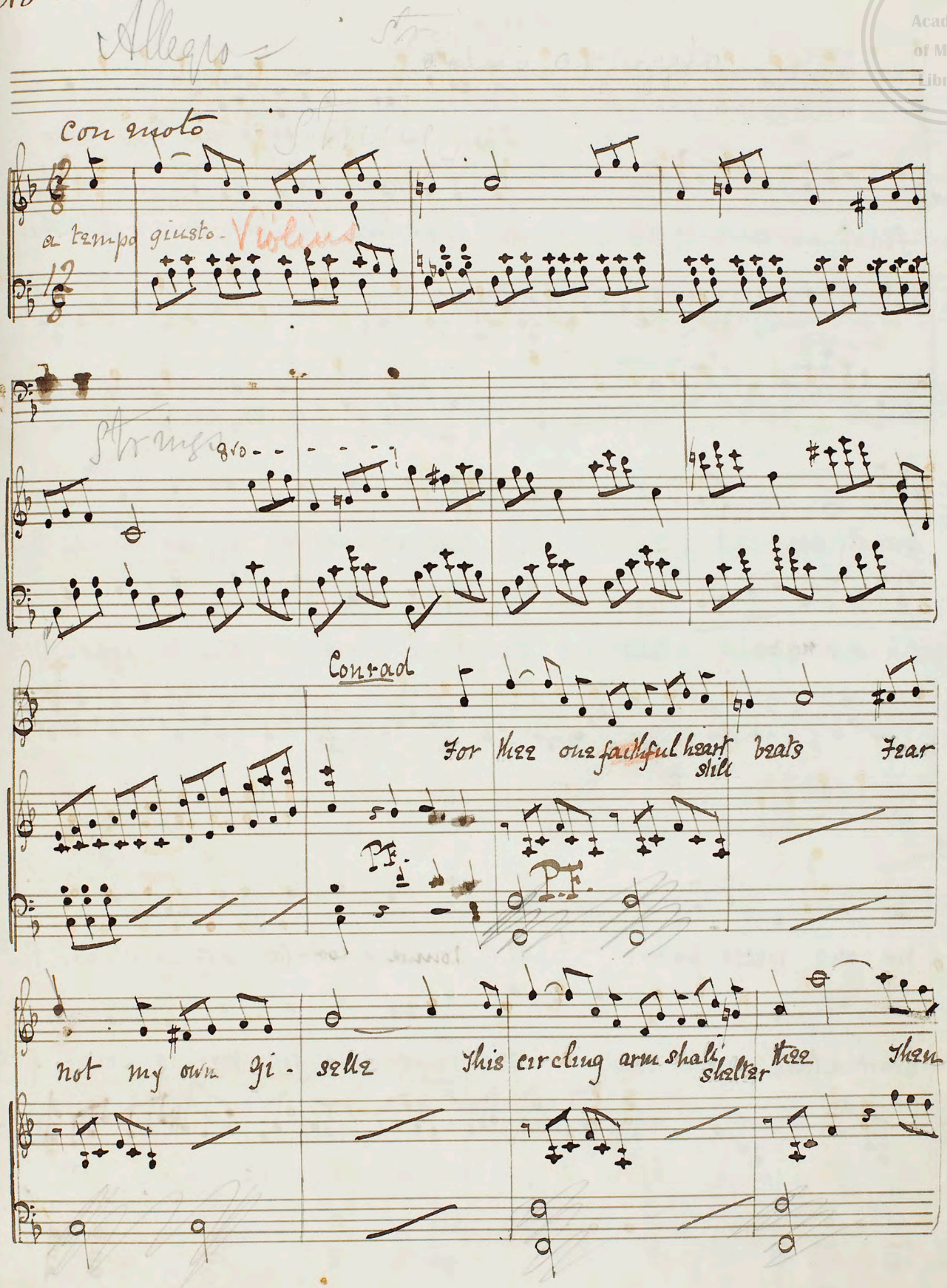

father mercy show
mercy mercy
mercy father show
Conrad
Mine is Gisela! Never from these arms
8va
shall she be torn! Calm dearest these a-larms
Gisela
mercy father mercy I im-plore
Count
children! hapless lovers ask no more

(Chorus) agitato

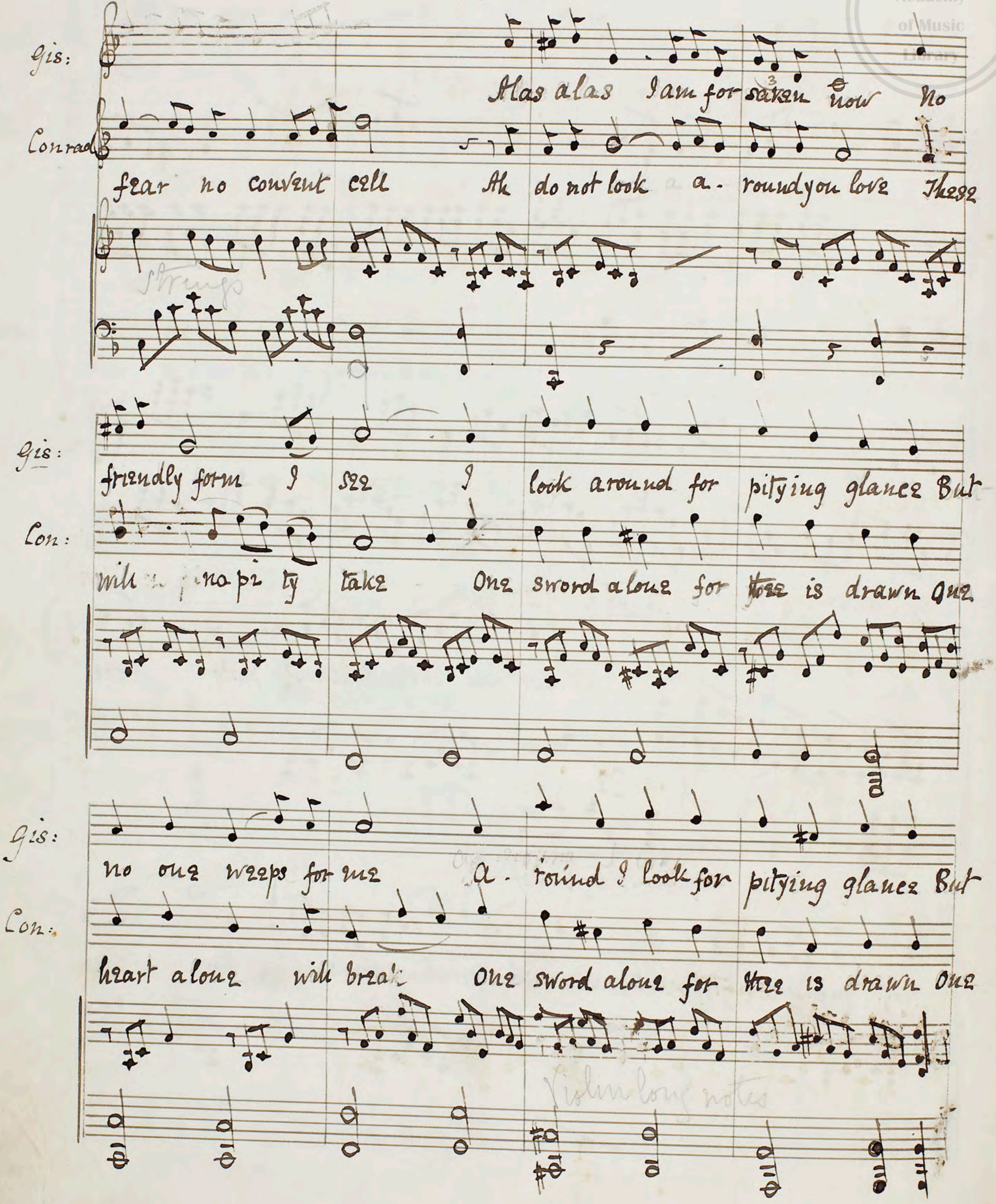

Gisella is be trothed to the service of Heaven! O endless endless
Gisella is be trothed to the service of Heaven O endless endless
Heav'n
woe O endless endless woe!
O endless endless woe!
woe
O endless endless woe!
Gisela
O mercy! mercy! O cruel
Piano
rallentando
Piano

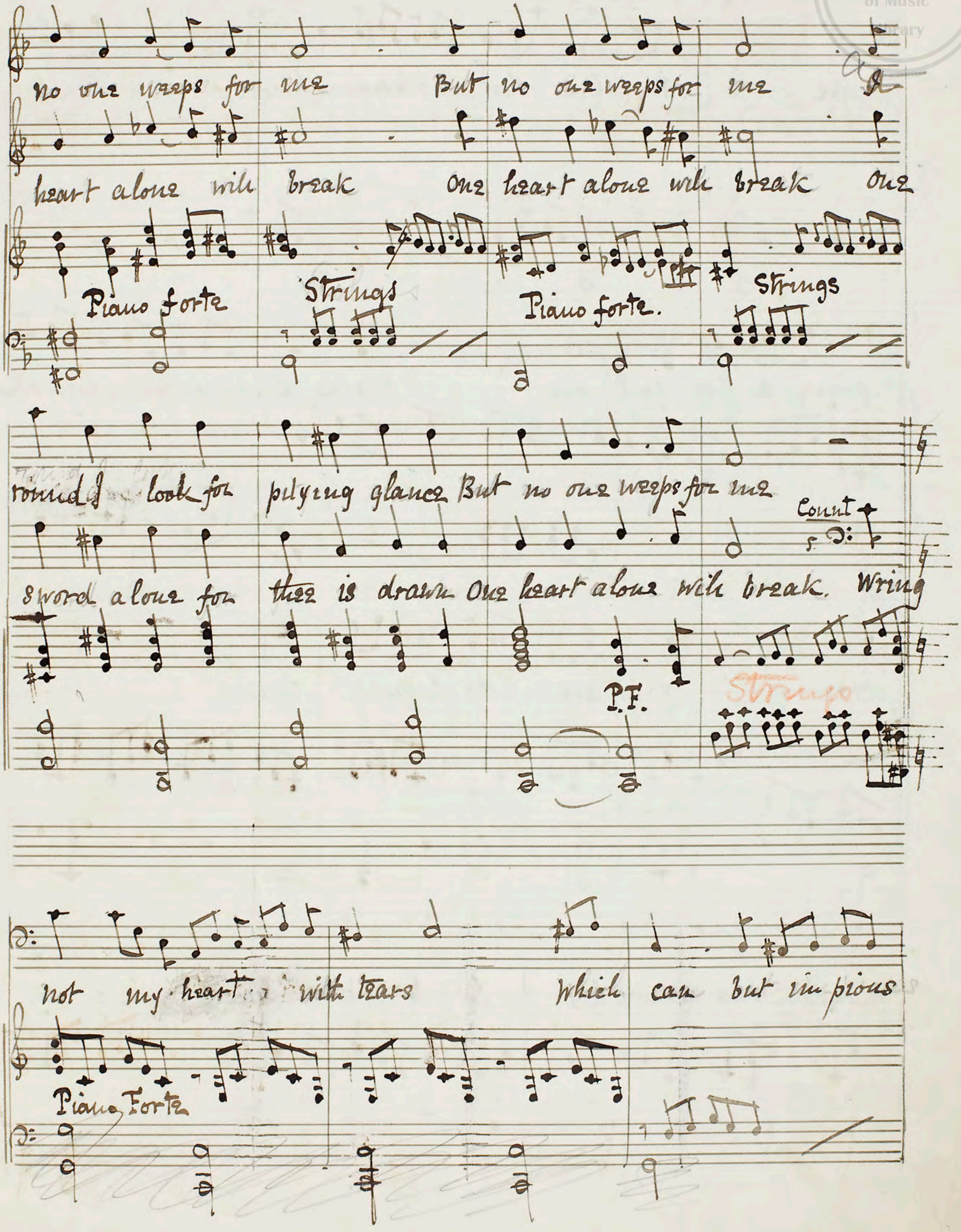

Gisela
father mercy show
mercy mercy
mercy father show!
8vo
string string
Conourad
Mine is Gisela! Never from these arms Shall she be torn! Calm dearest these a-
8vo
8vo
Gisela
larms O mercy father mercy I im-plore!
father mercy
tr
Count
My children! wretched lovers! ask no more.
tr

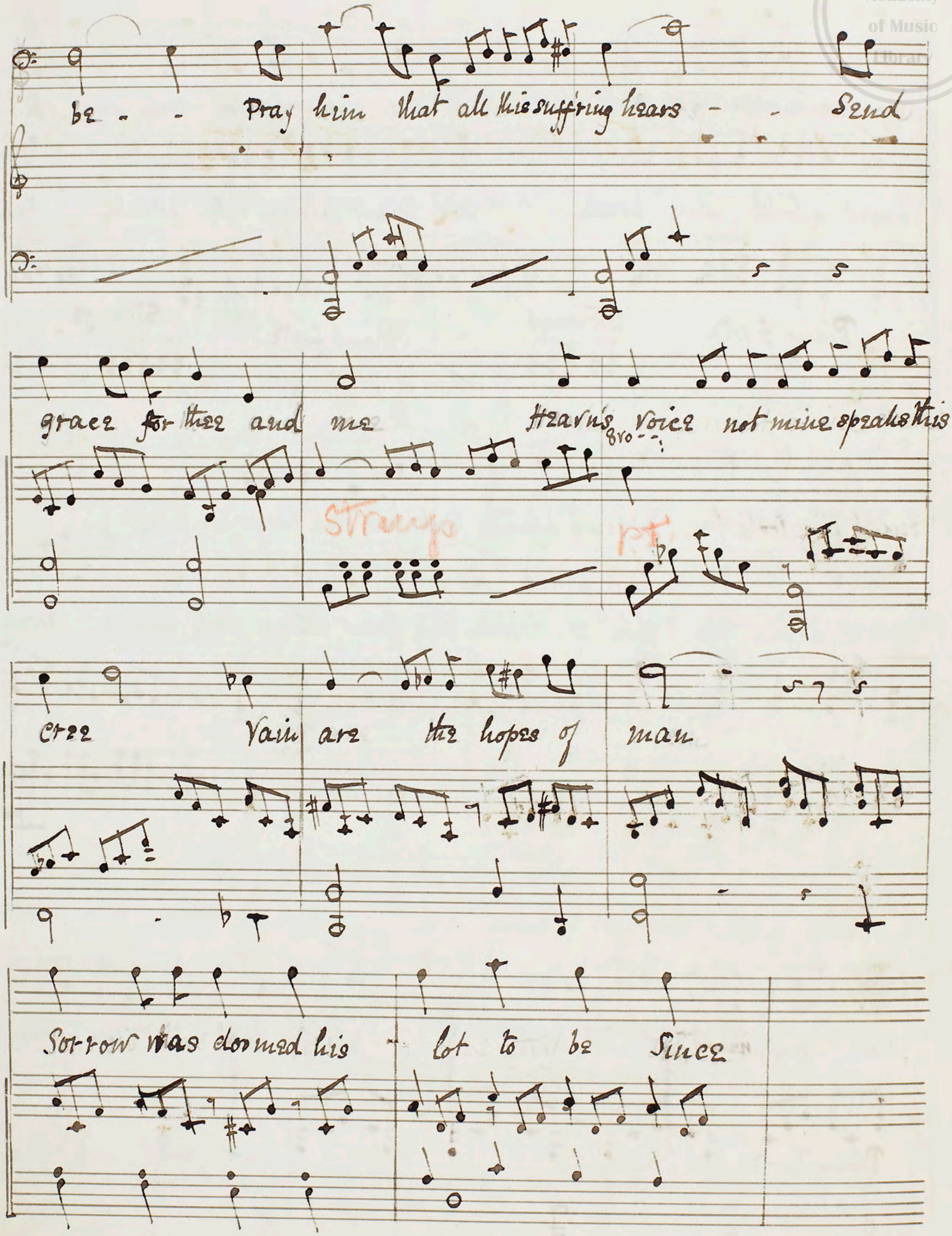
No 12

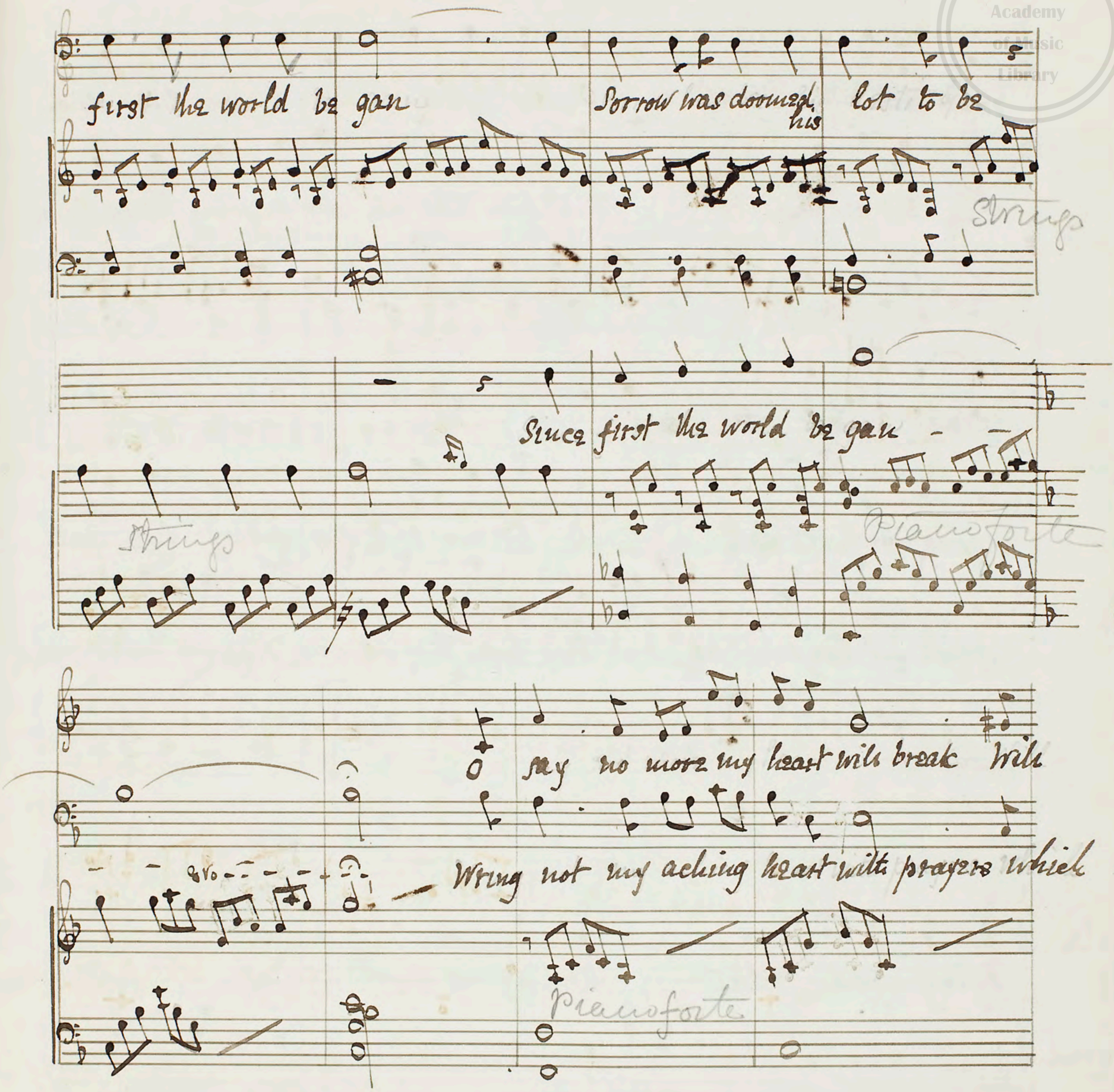

Allegro
Con moto
a tempo giusto
Violins
Strings
8va
Conrad
P.F.
P.F.
For thee one faithful heart still beats
Fear not my own Gi - selle
This circling arm shall shelter thee
Then

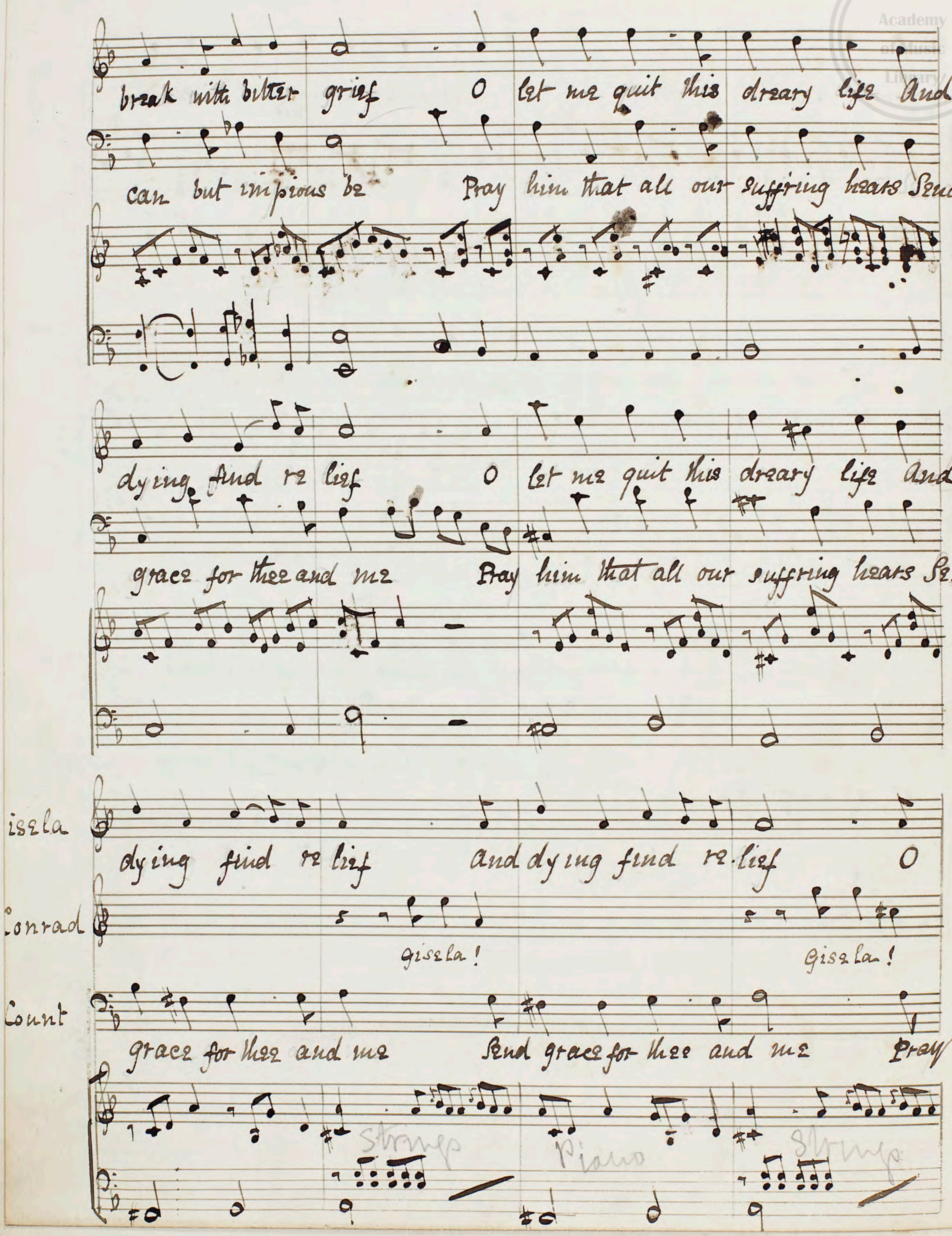
Gisela

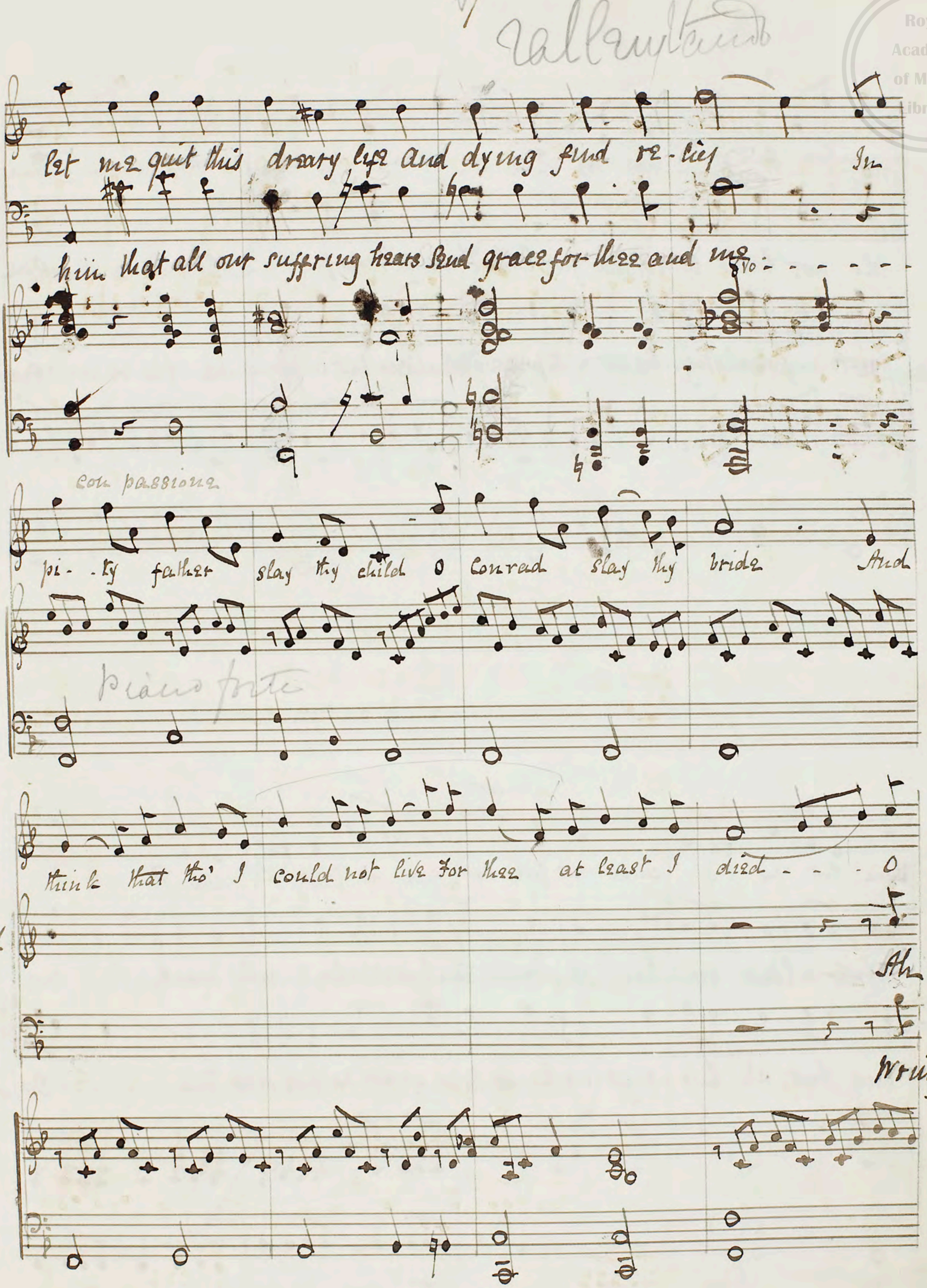

Gis:
Alas alas I am forsaken now No
Conrad
fear no convent cell Ah do not look around you love There
Strings
Gis:
friendly form I see I look around for pitying glance But
Con:
will no pity take One sword alone for thee is drawn One
Gis:
no one weeps for me Around I look for pitying glance But
Con:
heart alone will break One sword alone for thee is drawn One
Violin long notes

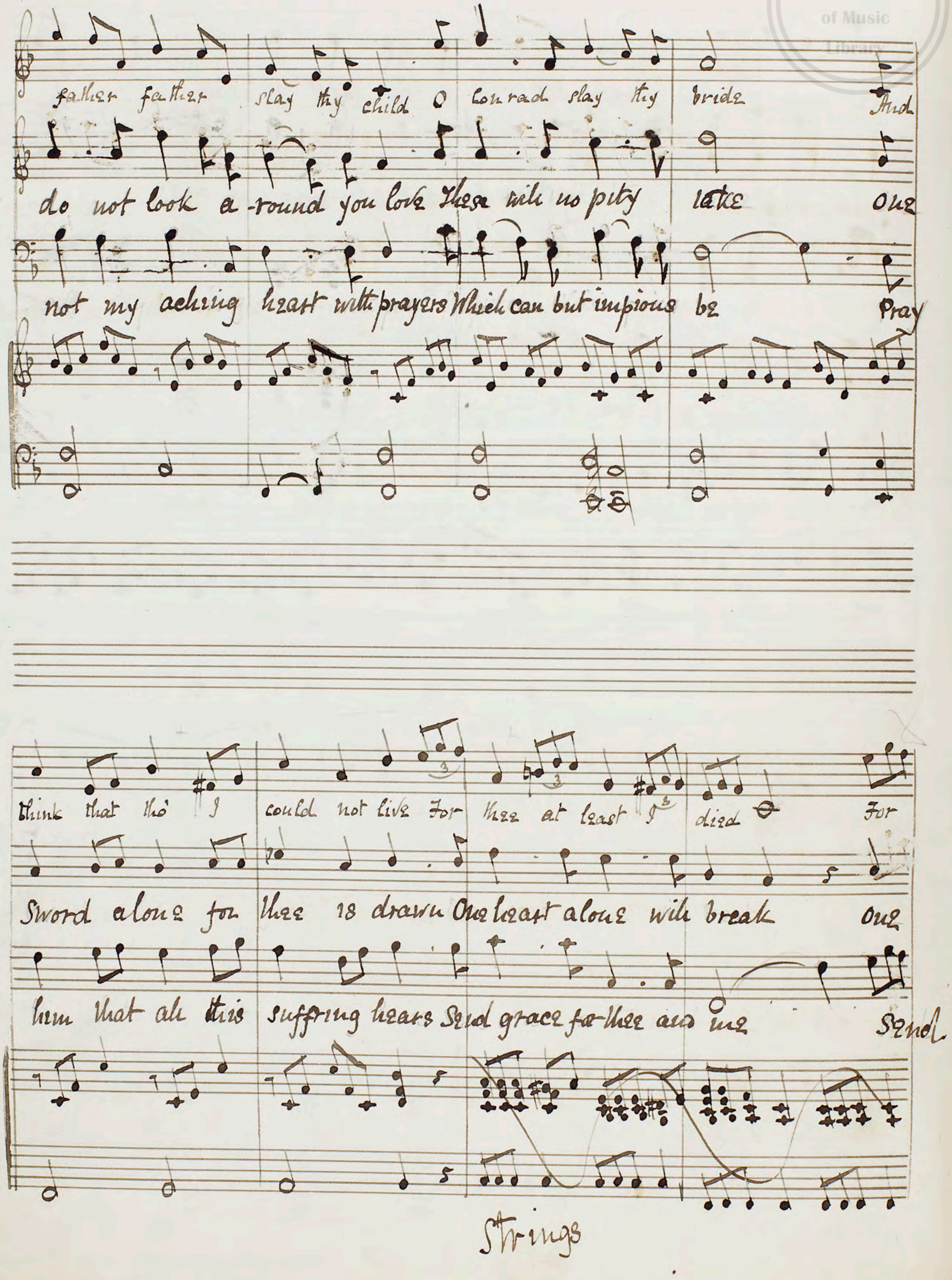

no one weeps for me But no one weeps for me A
heart alone will break One heart alone will break One
Piano forte
Strings
Piano forte.
Strings
round I look for pitying glance But no one weeps for me
Count
sword alone for thee is drawn One heart alone will break. Wring
P.F.
Strings
Count
not my heart with tears Which can but impious
Piano Forte

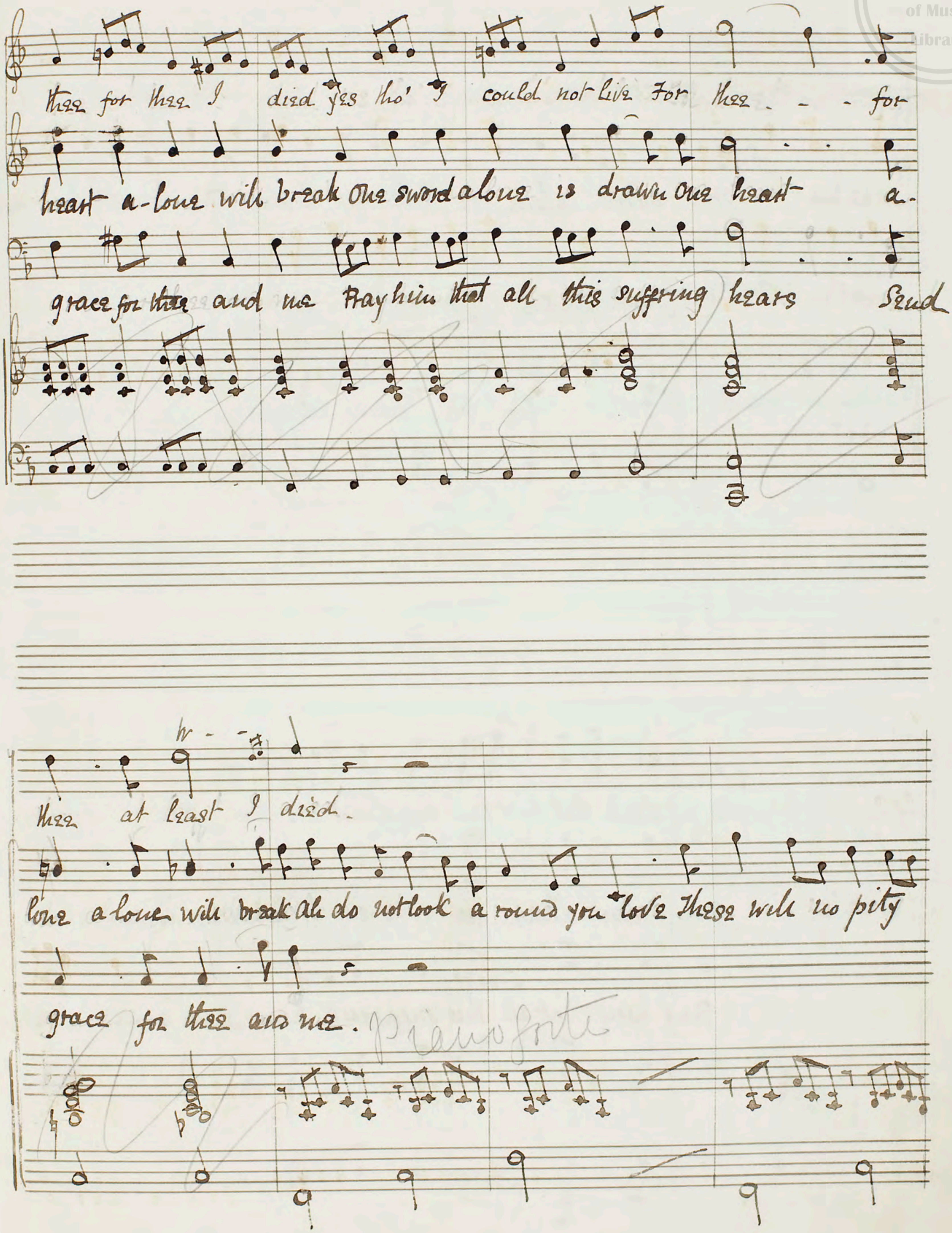

be - - Pray him that all this suff'ring hears - - Send
grace for thee and me Heav'n's voice not mine speaks this de-
8vo
Strings
pf
cree Vain are the hopes of man
Sorrow was doomed his lot to be Since

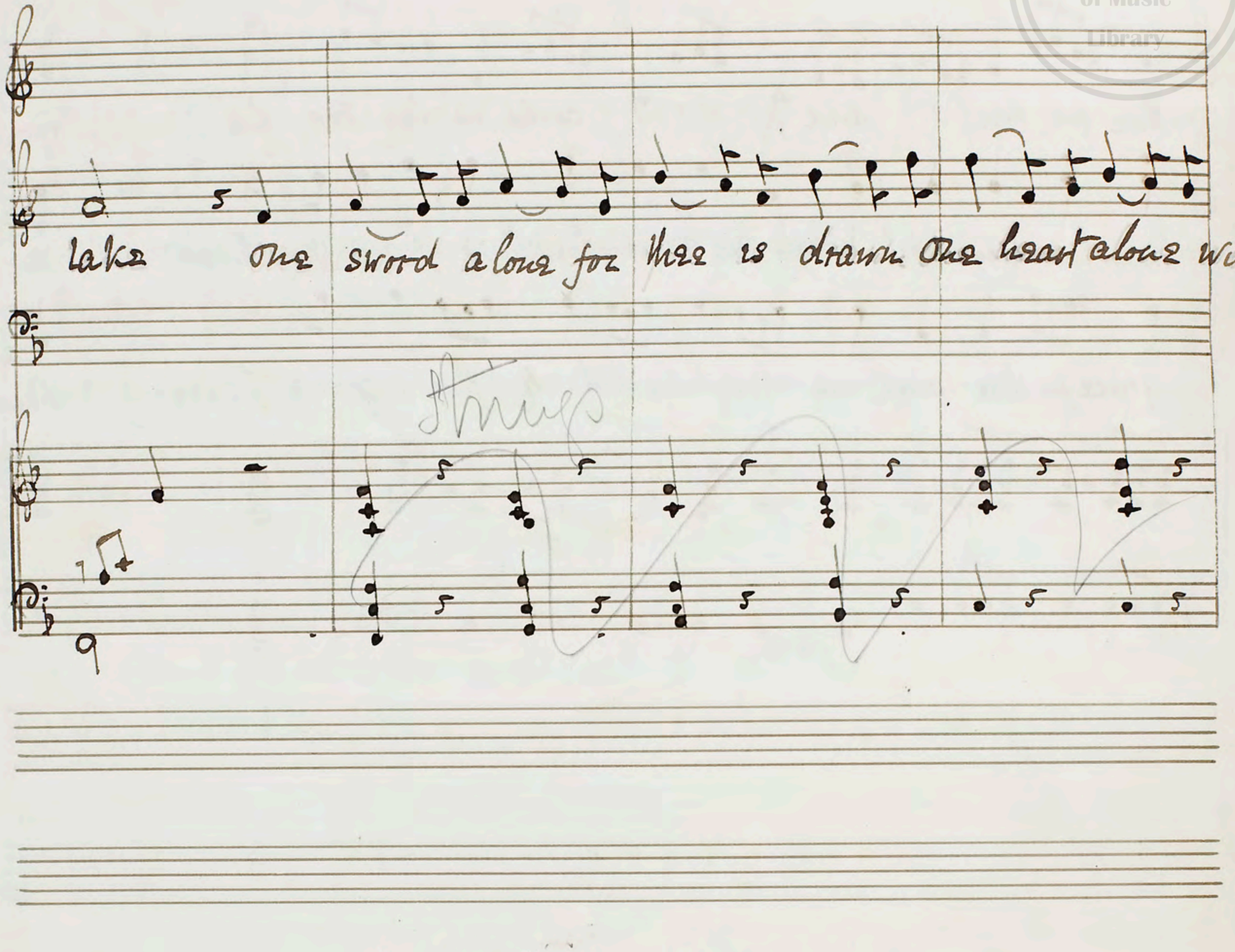

first the world be gan
Sorrow was doomed his lot to be
Strings
Since first the world be gan -
Strings
Pianoforte
say no more my heart will break With
8vo
Wring not my aching heart with prayers which
Pianoforte

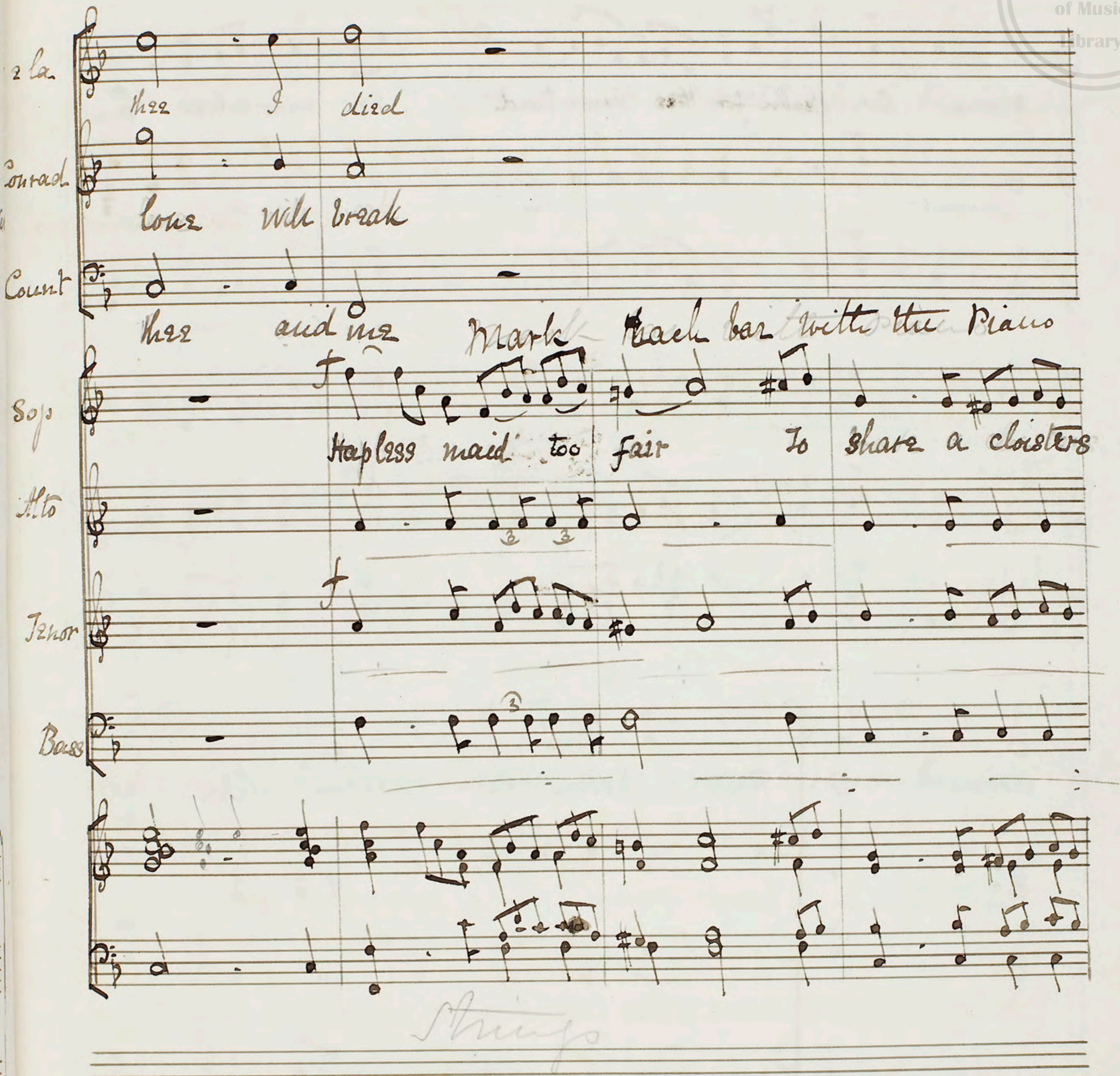

break with bitter grief O let me quit this dreary life And
can but impious be Pray him that all our suff'ring hearts Send
dying find re lief O let me quit this dreary life And
grace for thee and me Pray him that all our suff'ring hearts Send
Gisela
dying find re lief And dying find re-lief O
Conrad
Gisela! Gisela!
Count
grace for thee and me Send grace for thee and me Pray
Strings
Piano
Strings


rallentando
Let me quit this dreary life And dying fond re-lies In
him that all our suff'ring hears Send grace for thee and me
8vo
con passione
pi-ty father slay thy child O Conrad slay thy bride And
piano forte
think that tho' I could not live for thee at least I died - - - O
Ah
Wring

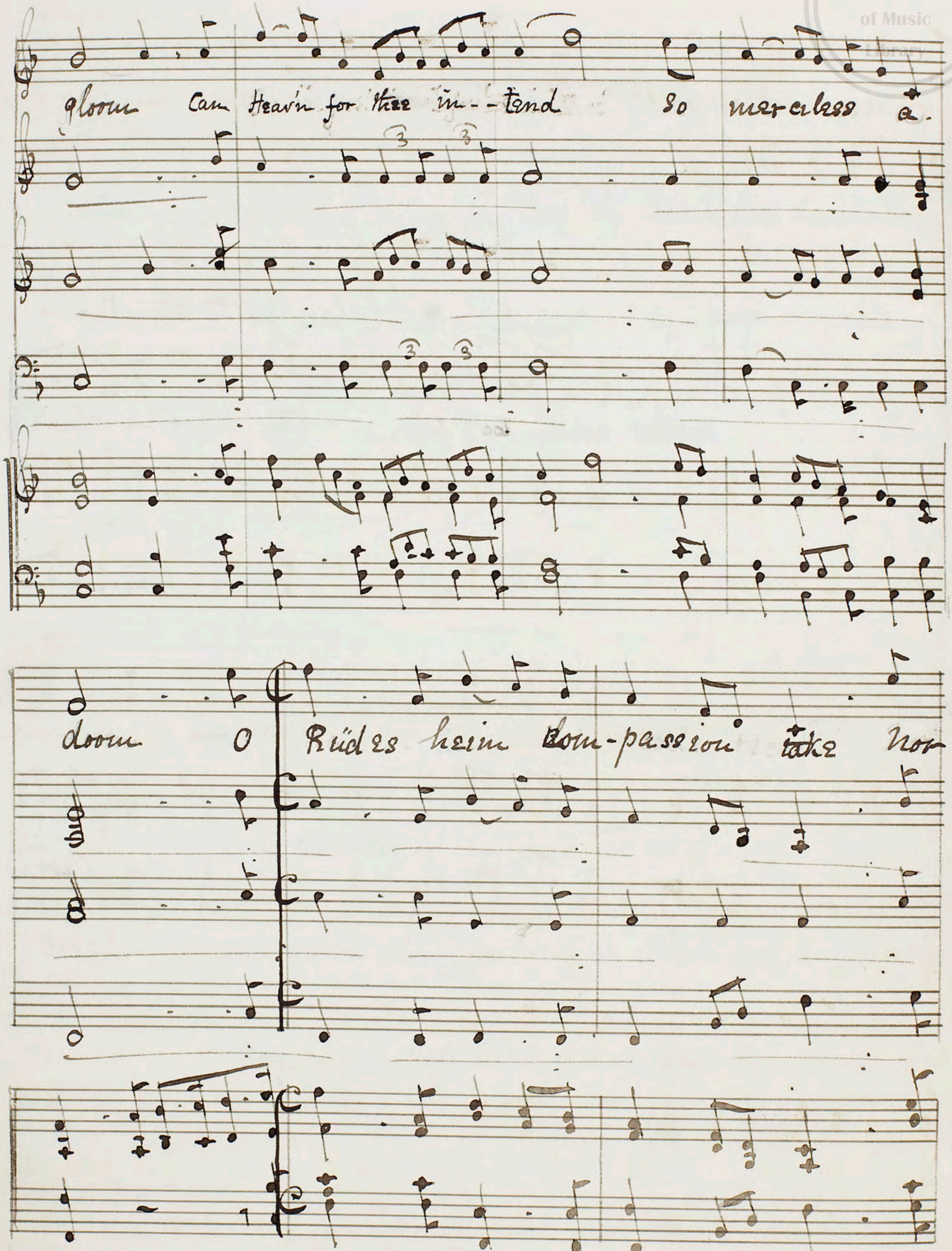

father father slay thy child O Conrad slay thy bride And
do not look a-round you love These will no pity take One
not my aching heart with prayers Which can but impious be Pray
Think that tho' I could not live For thee at least I died For
Sword alone for thee is drawn One heart alone will break One
him that all this suffring hears Send grace for thee and me Send
Strings

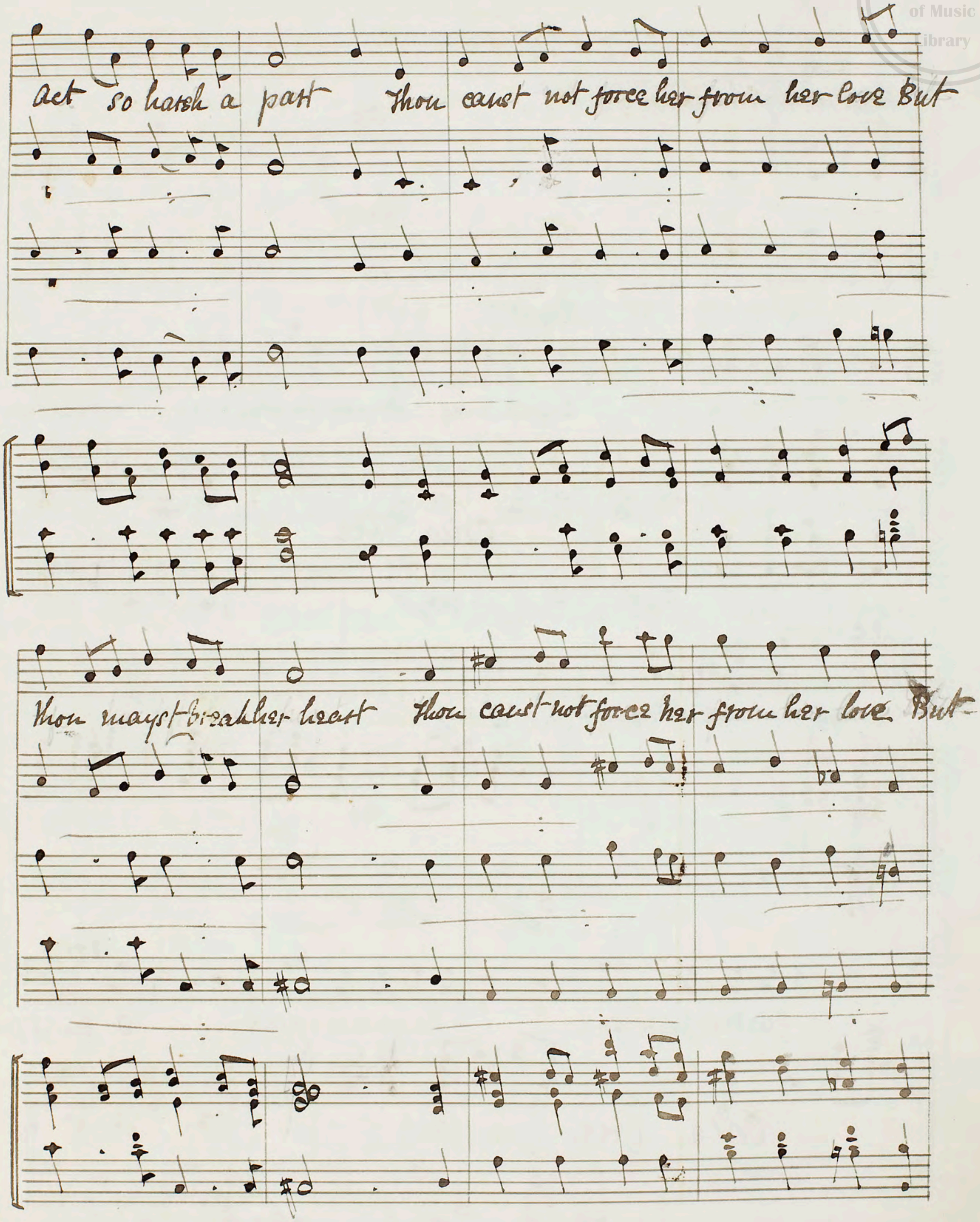

thee for thee I died yes tho' I could not live For thee - - - for
heart a-lone will break One sword alone is drawn One heart a-
grace for thee and me Pray him that all this suffering hears Send
thee at least I died.
love alone will break Ah do not look around you love There will no pity
grace for thee and me.
Pianoforte

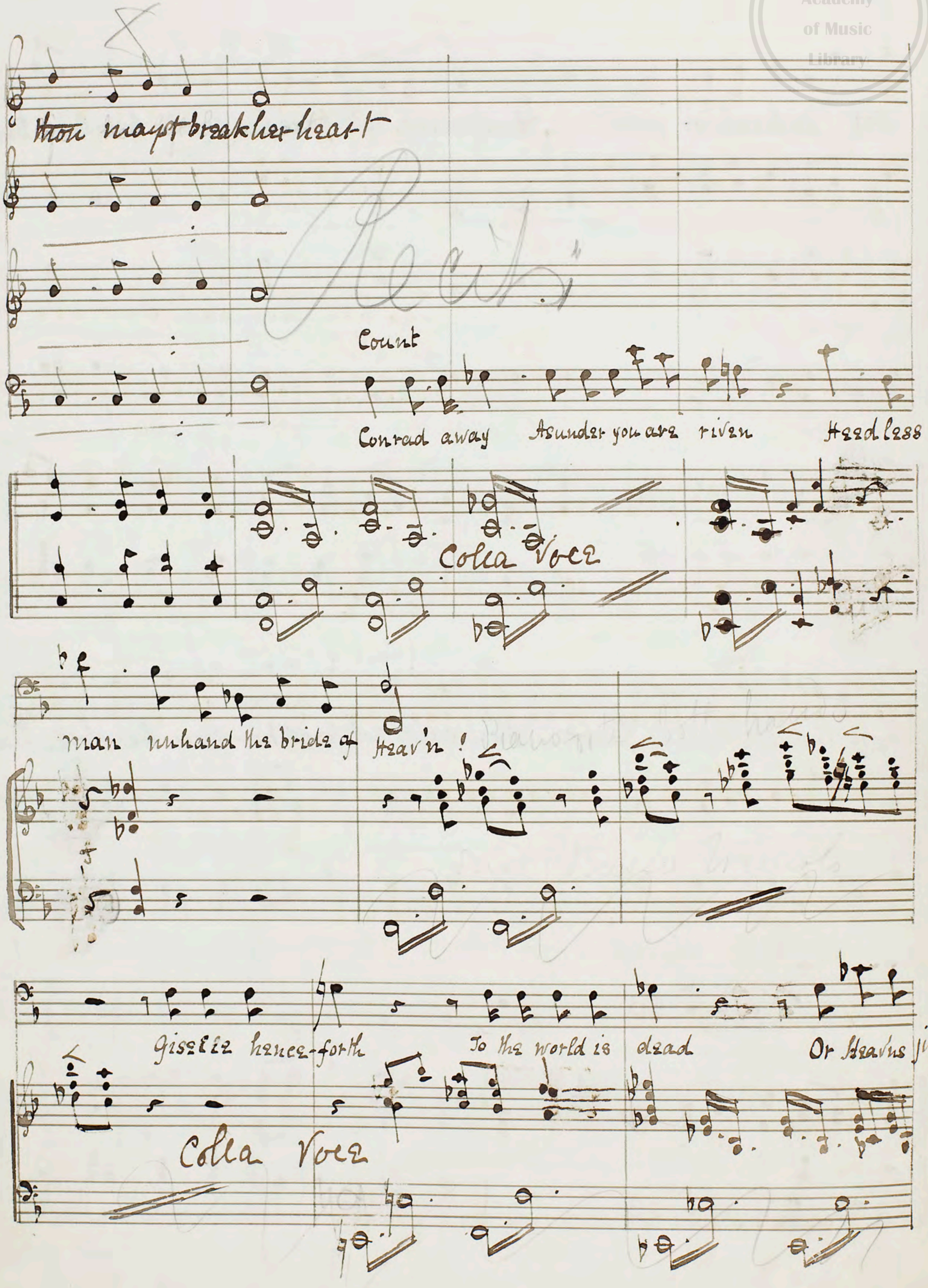

take one sword alone for thee is drawn one heart alone will
Strings
O think that tho' I could not live For thee for
break one sword alone for you is drawn one heart a
Pray him that all this suffering hears Send grace for

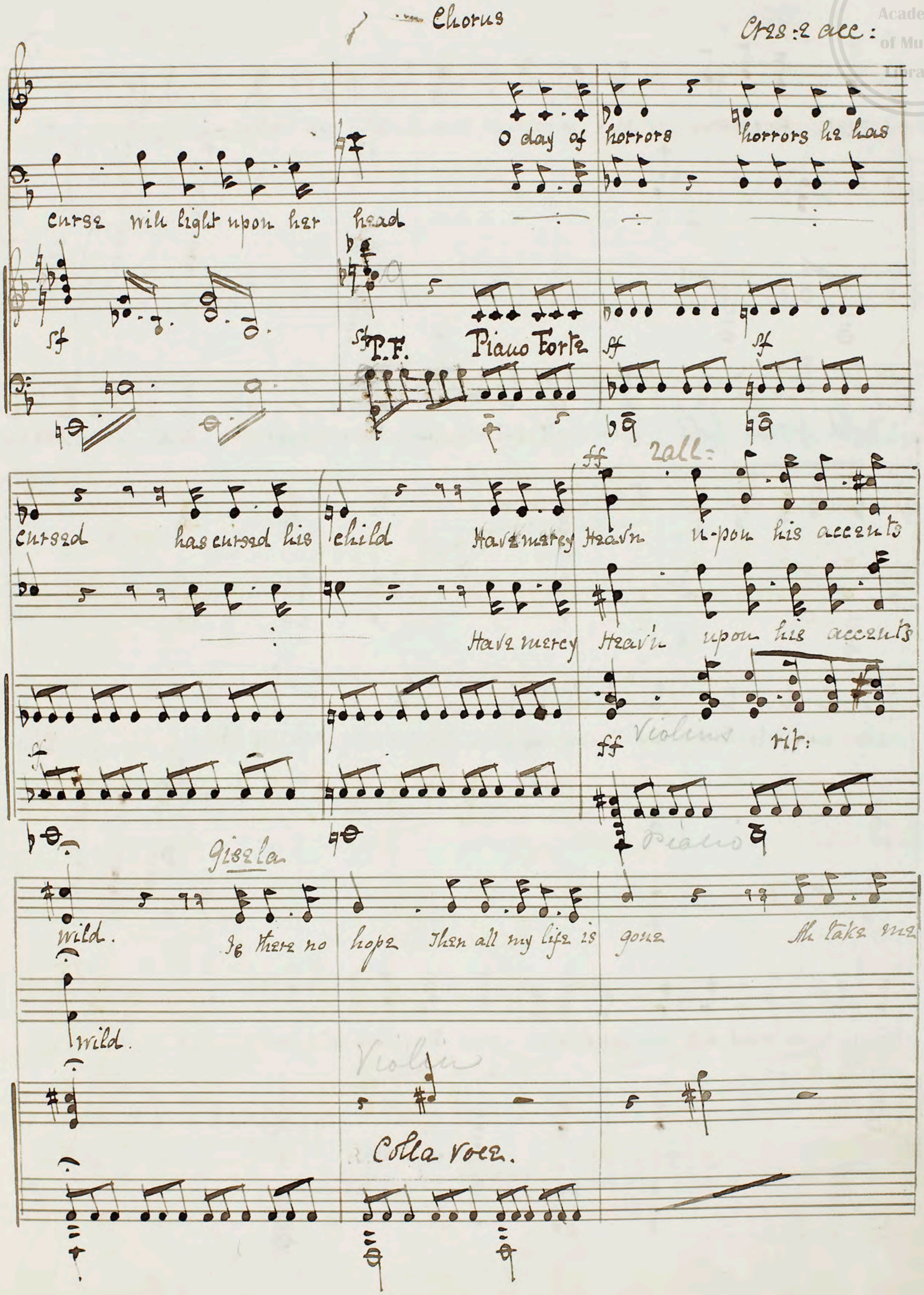

la.
thee I died
Conrad
love will break
Count
thee and me
Sops
Hapless maid too fair To share a cloisters
Alto
Tenor
Bass
Strings

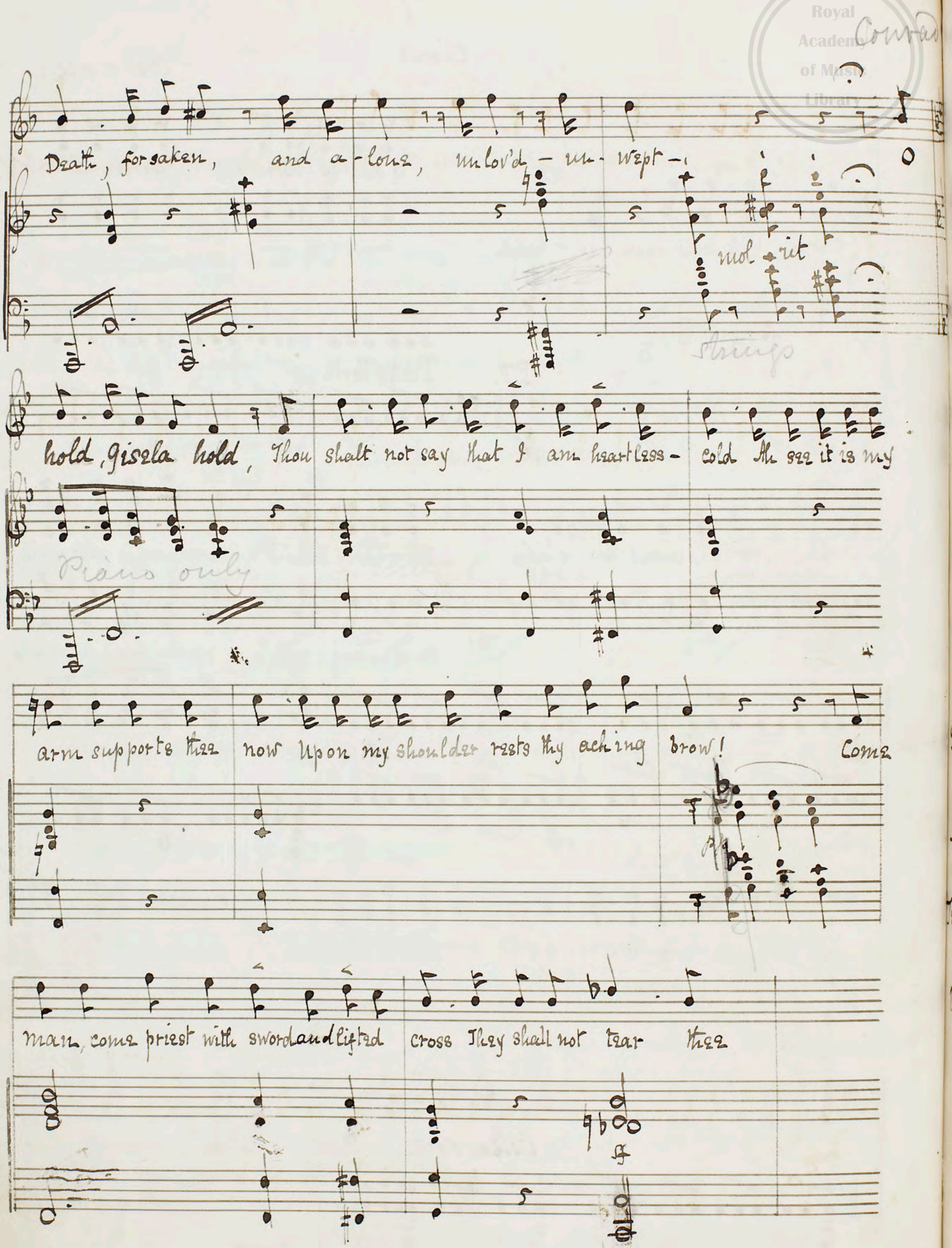
Mark each bar with the Piano

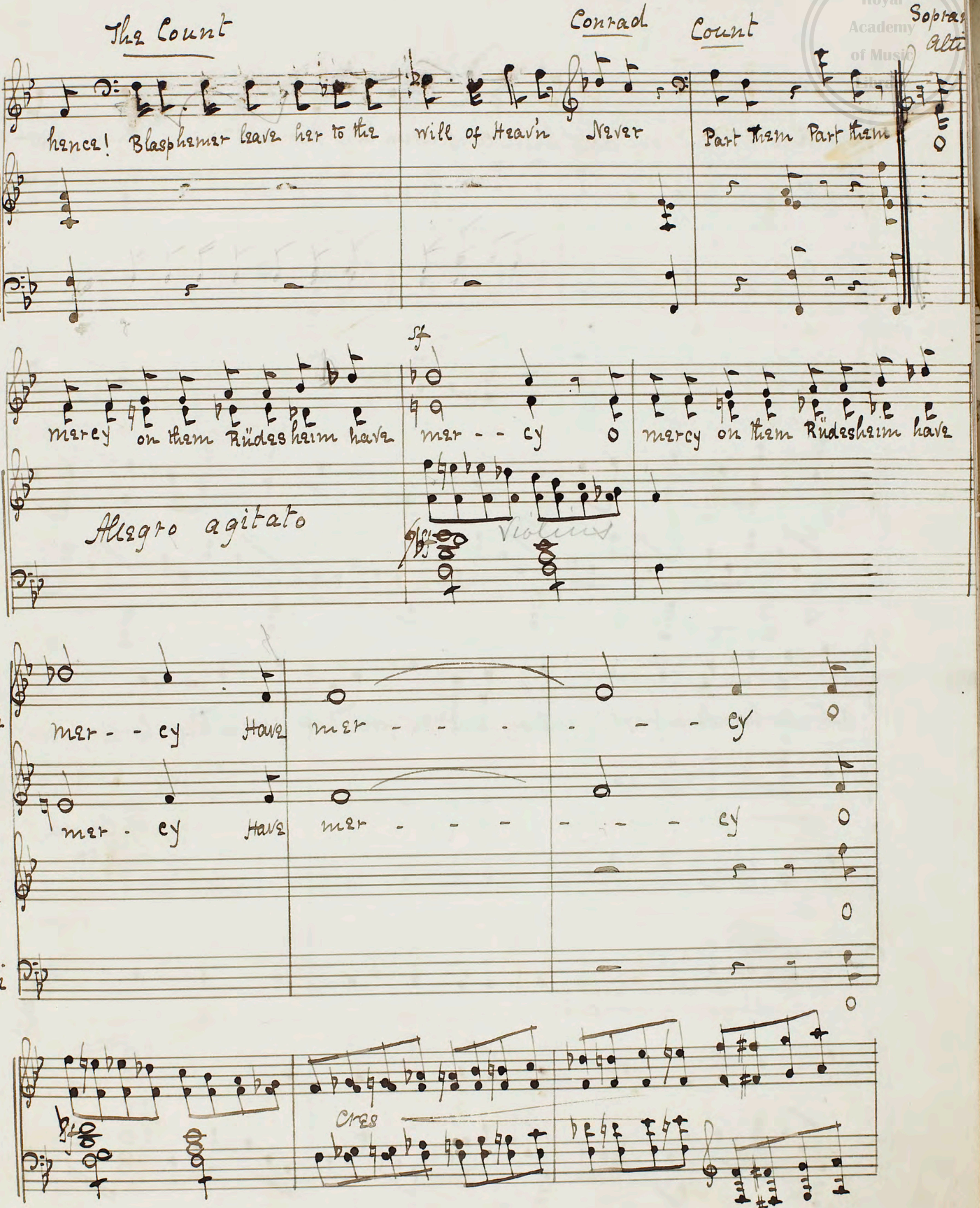

gloom can Heav'n for thee in--tend so merciless a
3 3
3 3
doom O Rüdesheim com-passion take Nor

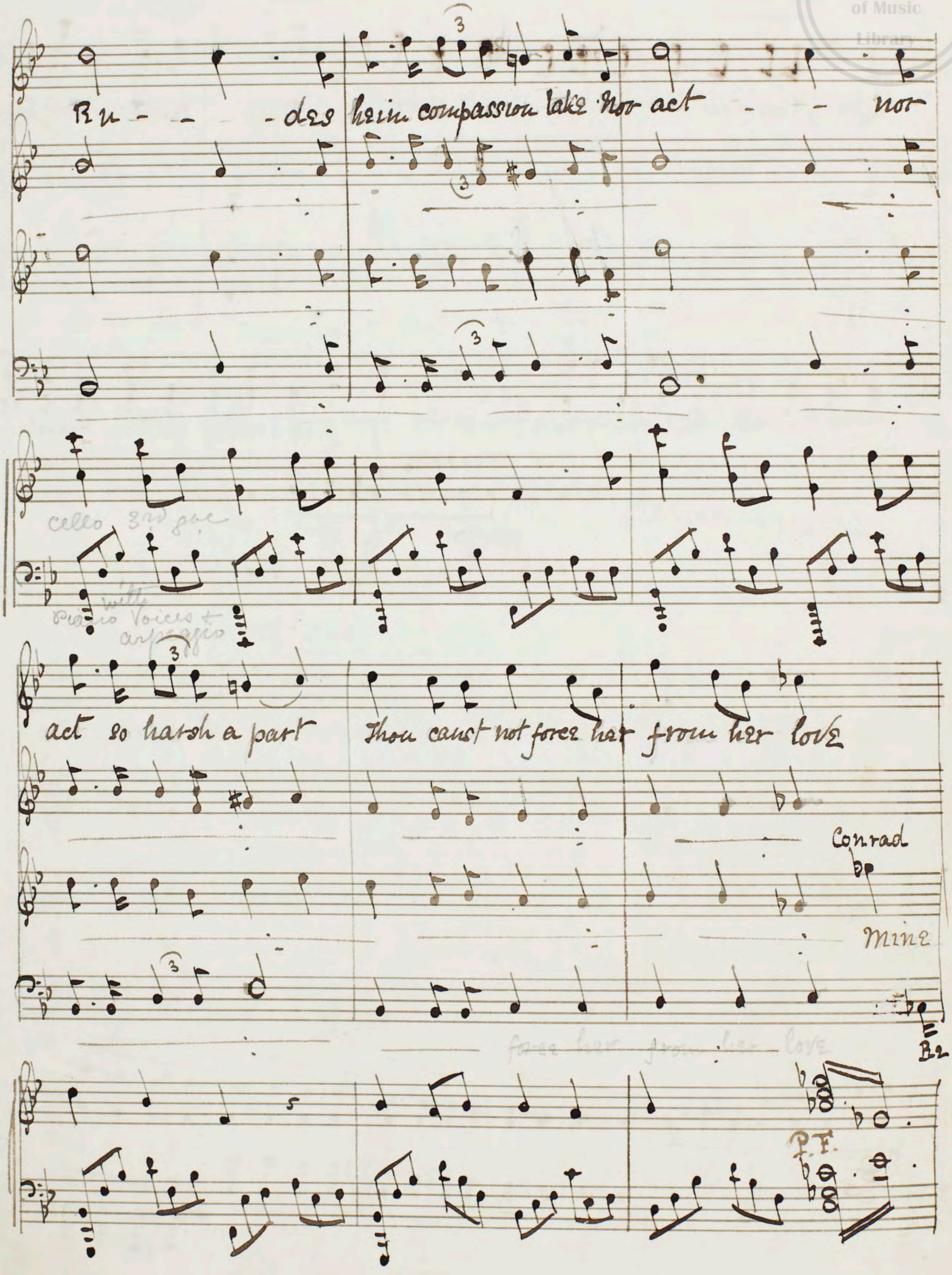

act so harsh a part thou canst not force her from her love But
thou mayst break her heart thou canst not force her from her love But

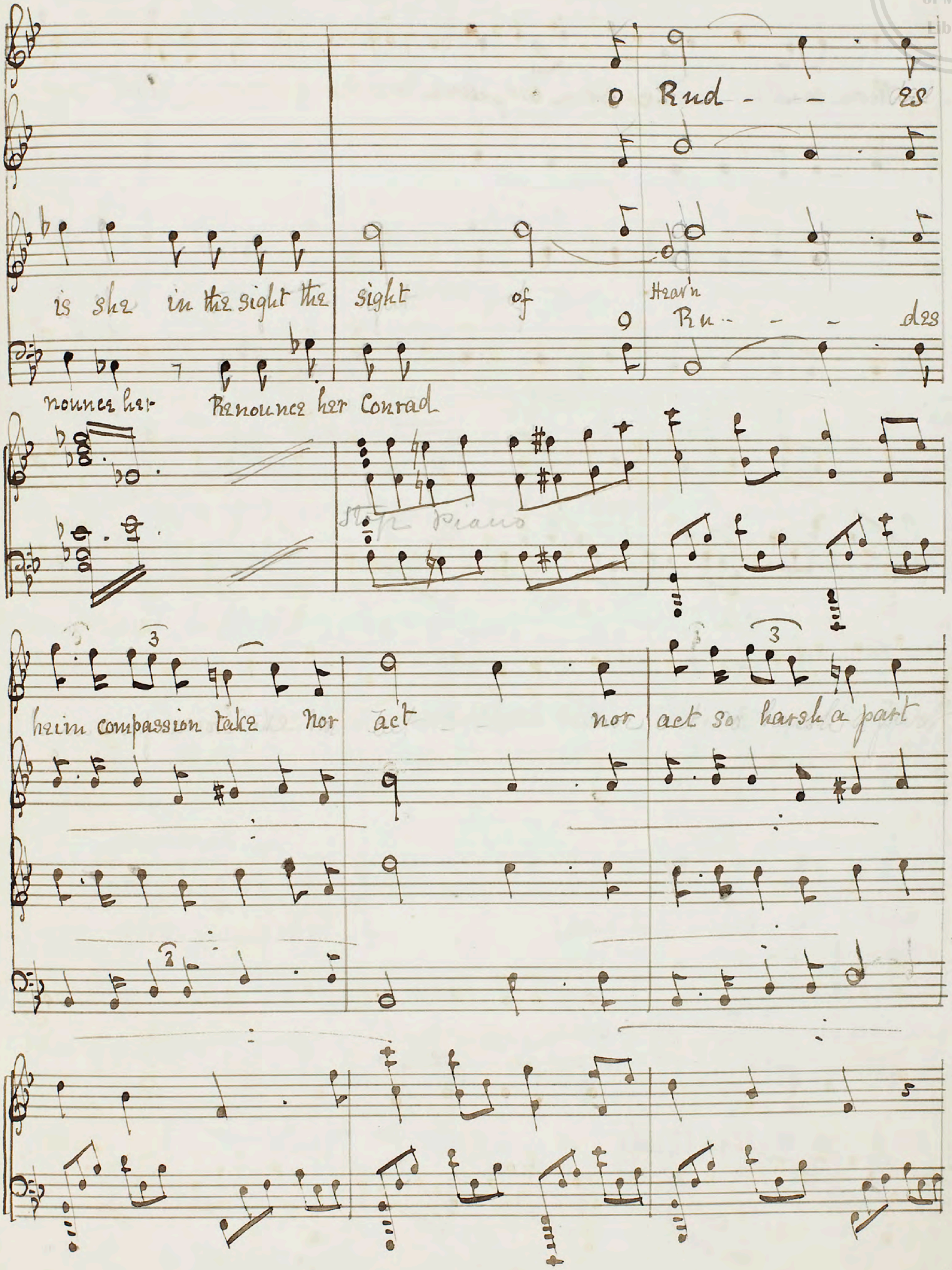

Thou mayst break her heart
Recit
Count
Conrad away Asunder you are riven Heedless
Colla Voce
man unhand the bride of Heav'n!
Gisella hence-forth To the world is dead Or Heavns just
Colla Voce

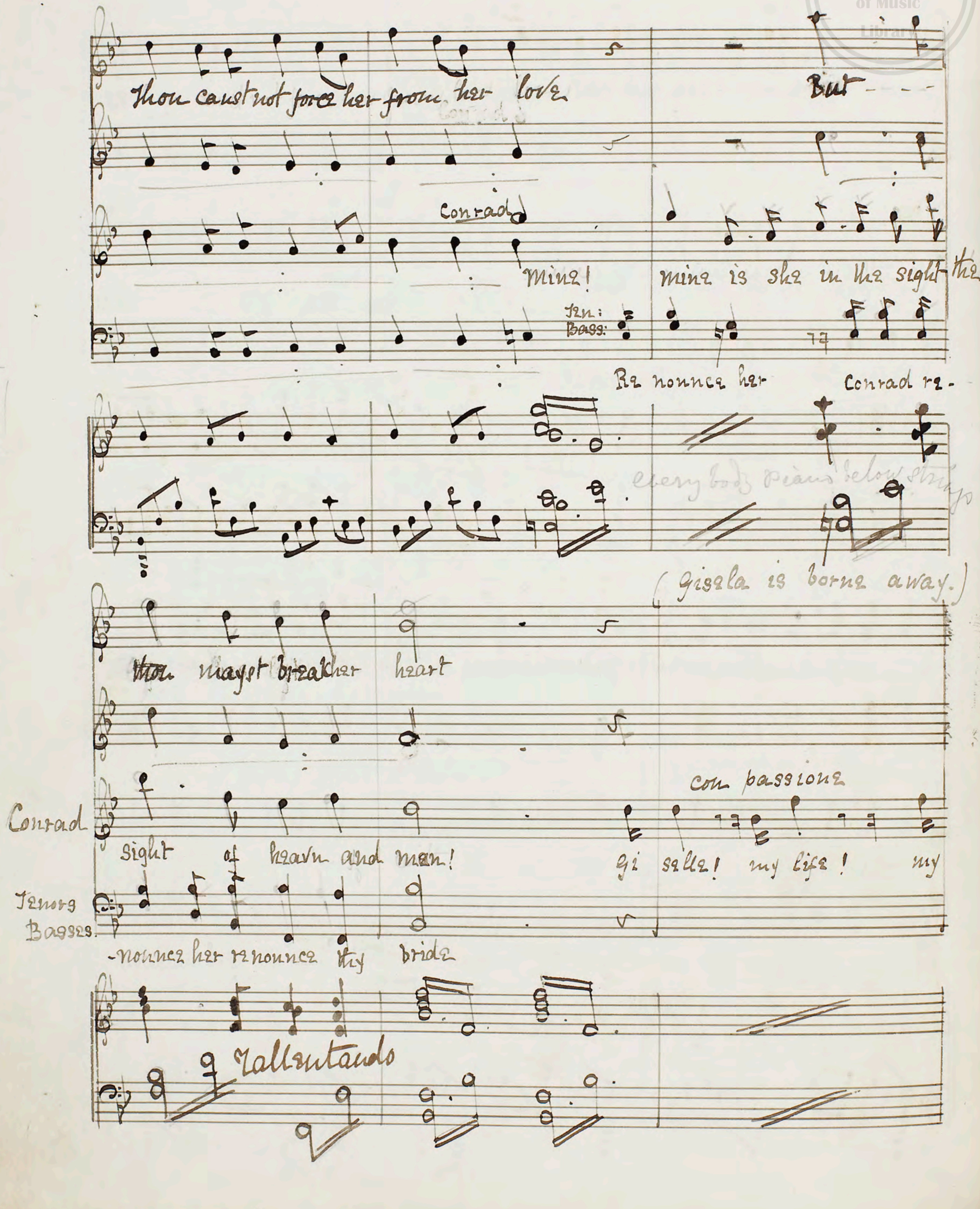

Chorus
Cres: e acc:
O day of horrors horrors he has
curse will light upon her head
sf
sf P.F. Piano Forte
ff
ff
rall:
ff
cursed has cursed his child Have mercy Heav'n u-pon his accents
Have mercy Heav'n upon his accents
ff Violins rit:
Piano
Gisela
wild. Is there no hope Then all my life is gone Ah take me
wild.
Violin
Colla voce.

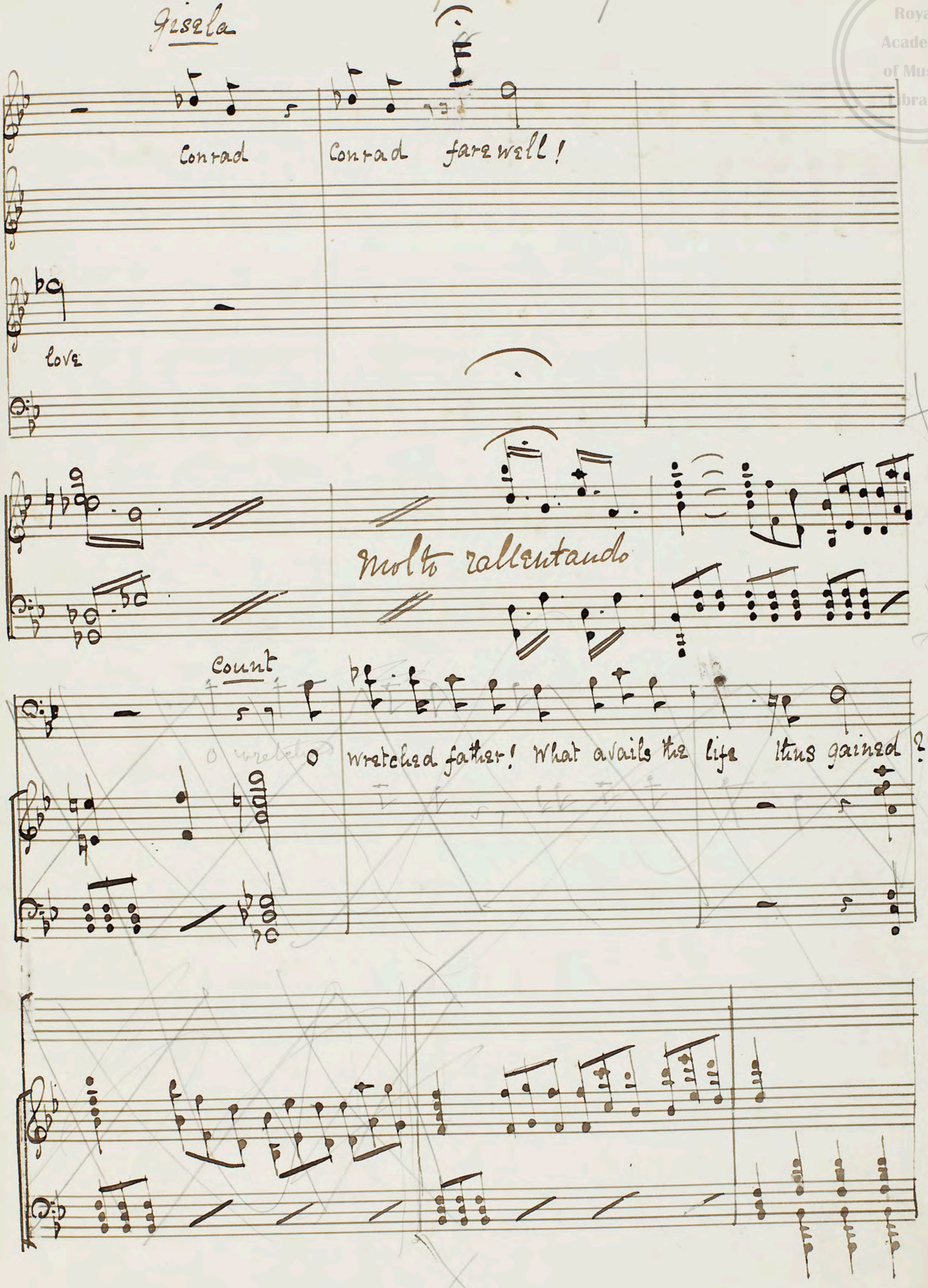

Conrad
Death, forsaken, and alone, unlov'd – unwept –
mol rit
strings
hold, Gisela hold, Thou shalt not say that I am heartless – cold Ah see it is my
Piano only
arm supports thee now Upon my shoulder rests thy aching brow! Come
man, come priest with sword and lifted cross They shall not tear thee

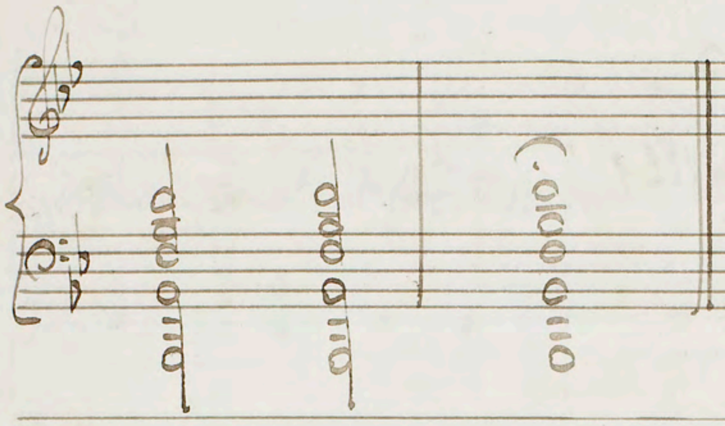

The Count
hence! Blasphemer leave her to the will of Heav'n
Conrad
Never
Count
Part them Part them
Soprani
Alti
Soprani
Alti
mercy on them Rüdesheim have mer - - cy o mercy on them Rüdesheim have
sf
Allegro agitato
Violins
Soprani
mer - - cy Have mer - - - - - - - - - cy
Alti
mer - cy Have mer - - - - - - - - - cy
Tenori
Bassi
cres


Ru - - - des hein compassion take nor act - - nor
cello 3rd 8ve
with Piano voices + arpeggio
act so harsh a part Thou canst not force her from her love
Conrad
Mine
B2
force her from her love
P.F.


o Rud - - es
is she in the sight the sight of Heav'n
o Ru - - - des
nounce her Renounce her Conrad
Stop Piano
hein compassion take nor act nor act so harsh a part

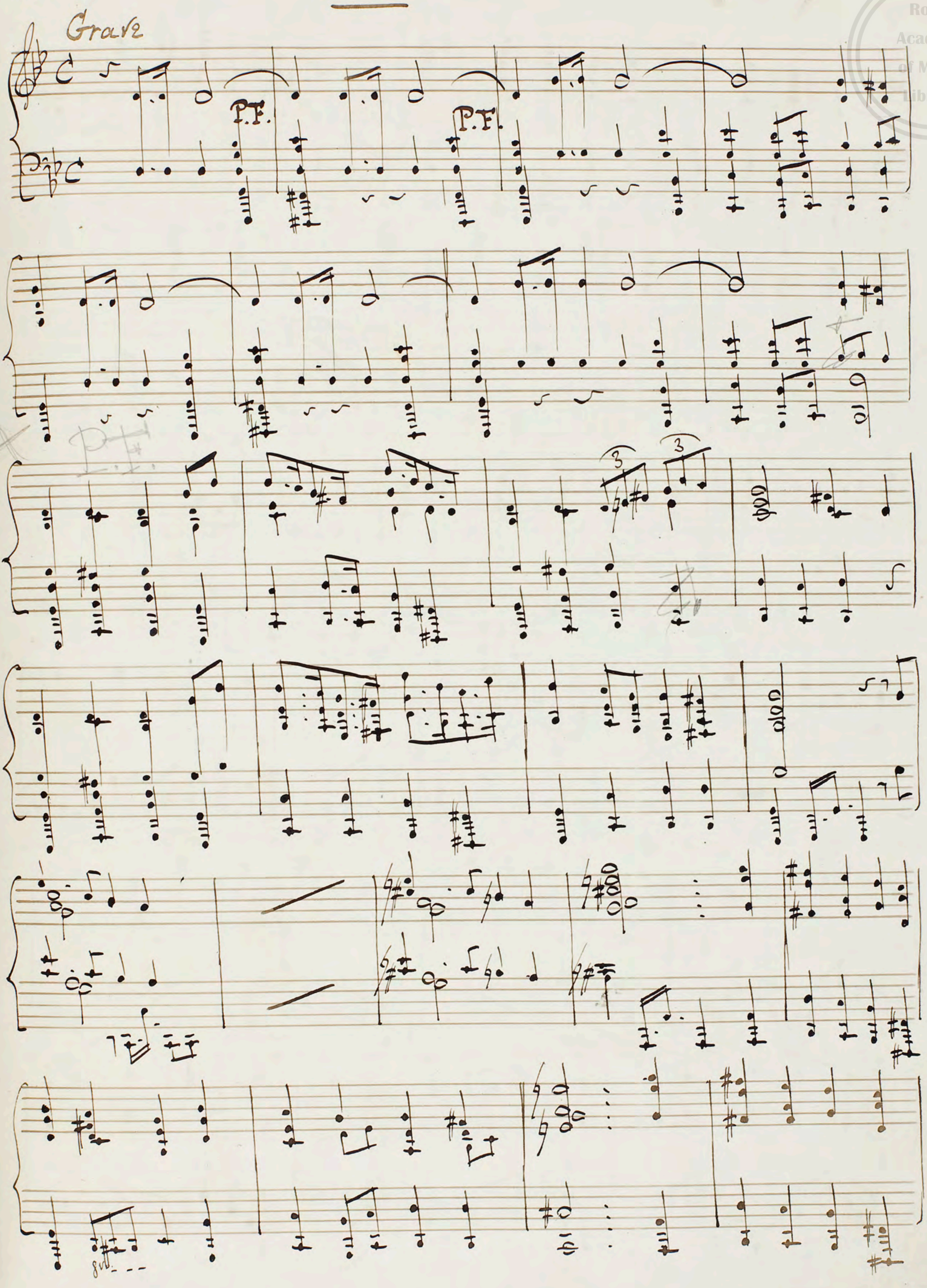

Thou canst not force her from her love
But
Conrad
Mine!
mine is she in the sight the
Ten: Bass:
Renounce her
Conrad re-
everybody piano below strings
(Gisela is borne away.)
thou mayst break her heart
con passione
Conrad
sight of heav'n and man!
Gisella! my life! my
Tenors Basses.
-nounce her renounce thy bride
rallentando

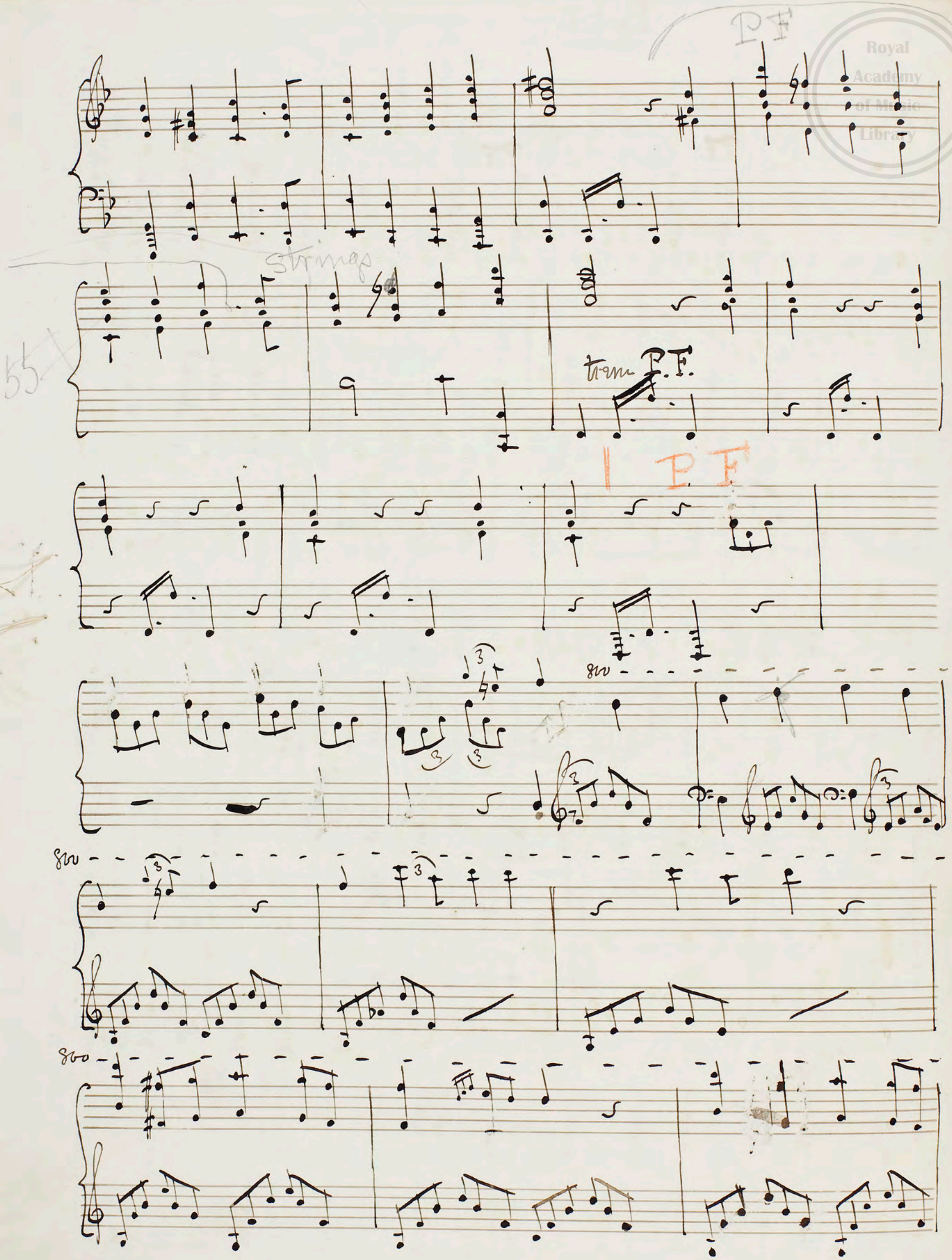

Gisela
Conrad
Conrad farewell!
love
Molto rallentando
Count
O wretched father! What avails the life thus gained?

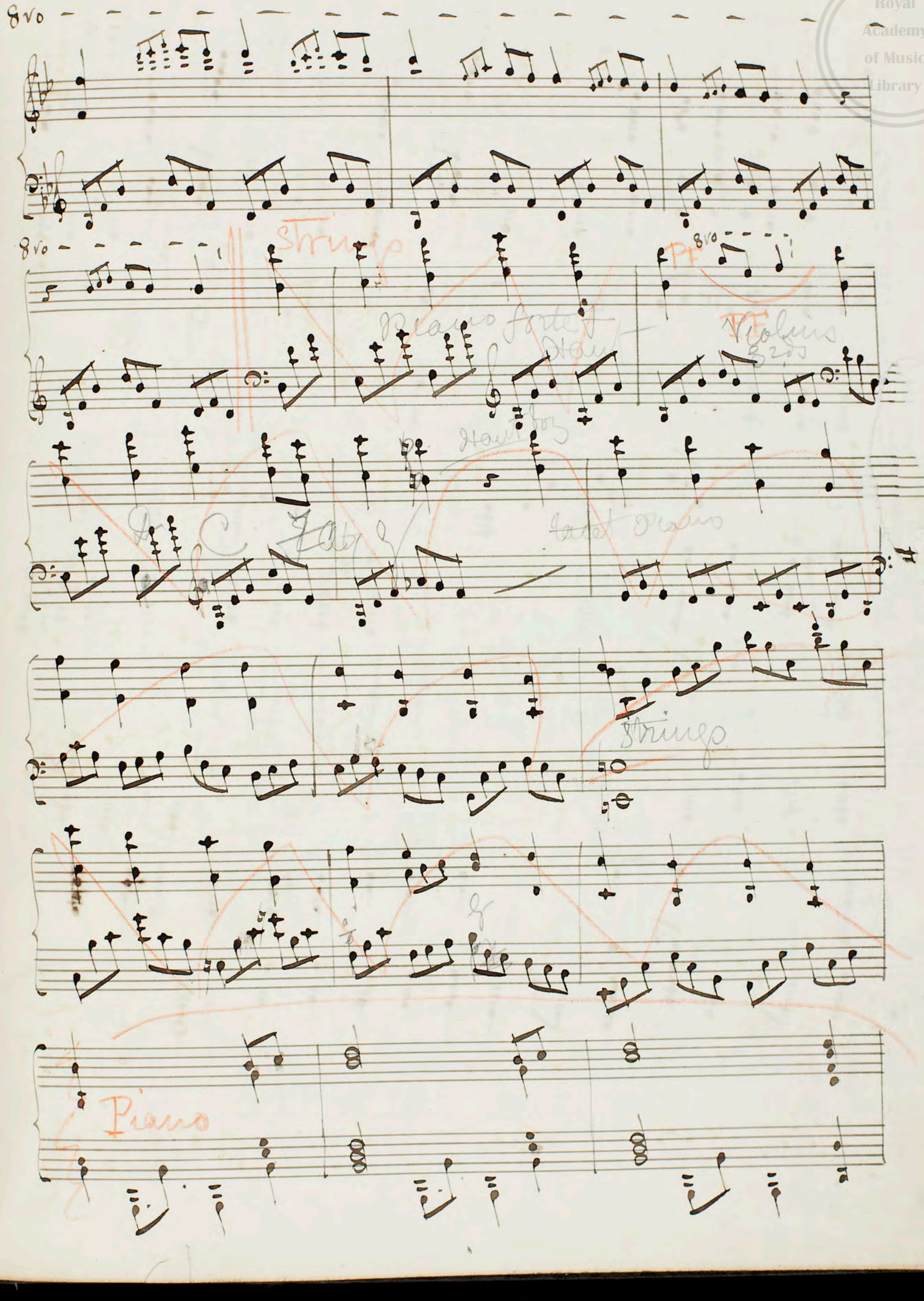


No 13.

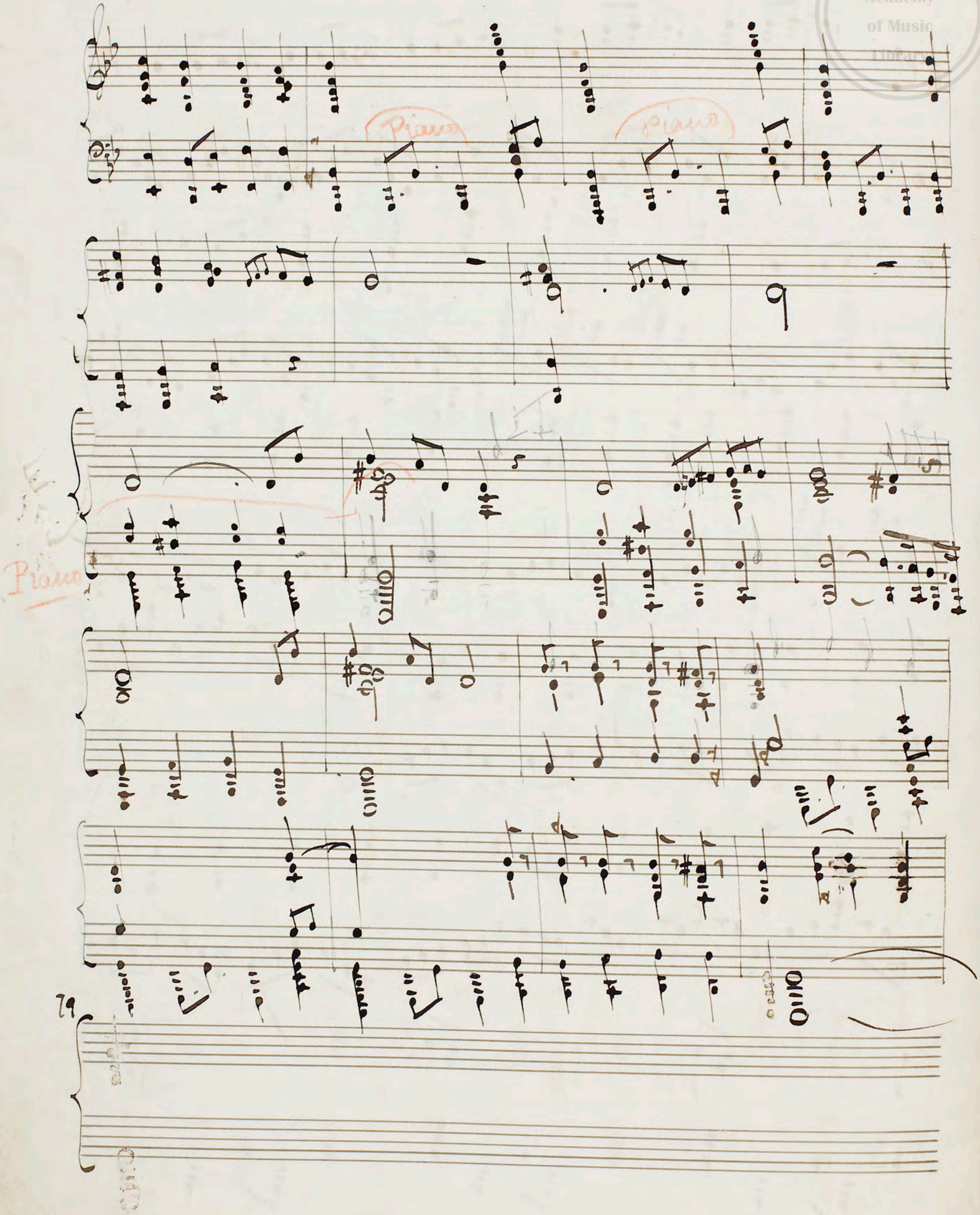
Part II.


Grave
P.F.
P.F.
P.F.
3
3
8va - - -

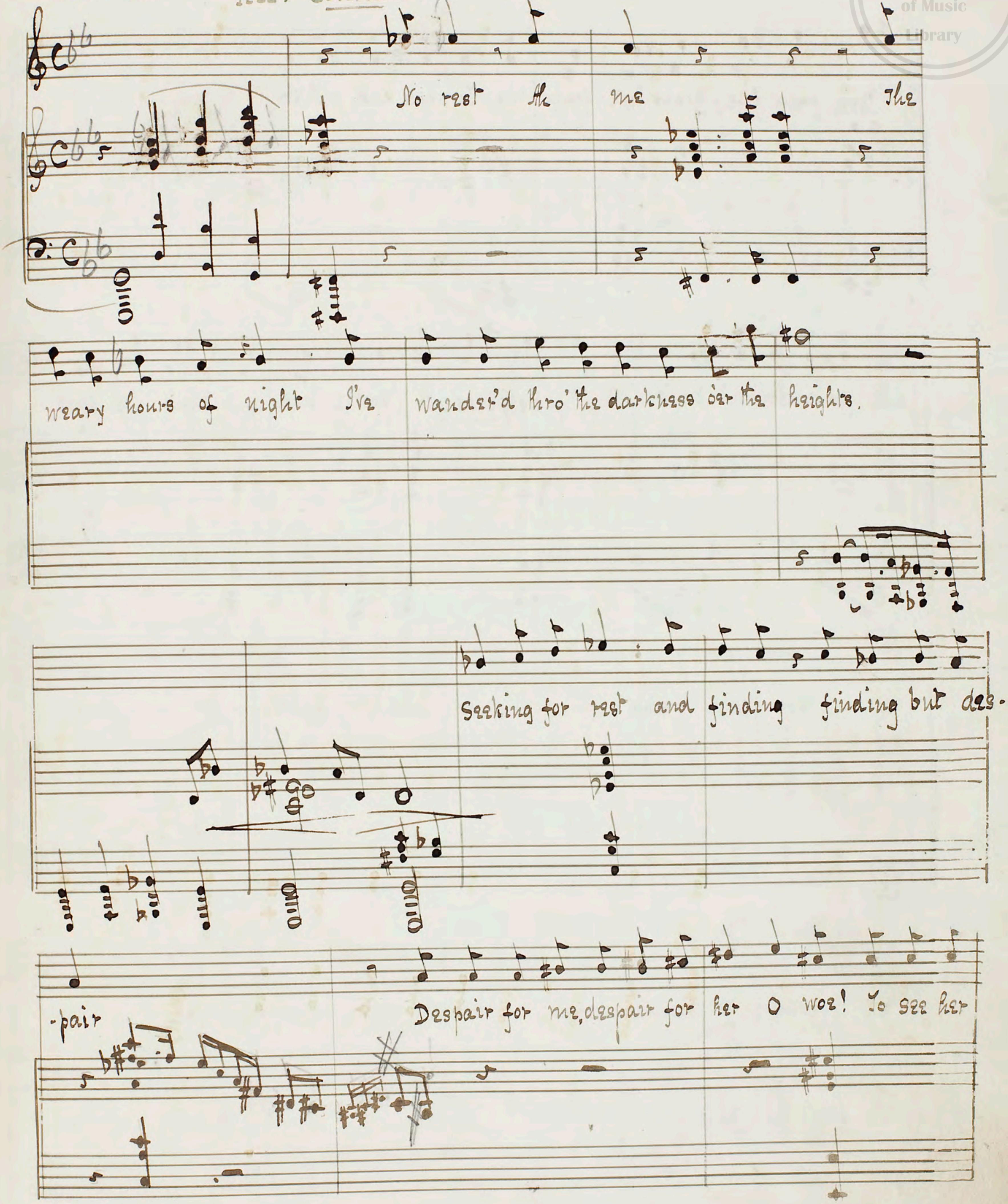

PF
strings
55
tam P.F.
PF
8va
3
8va
8va

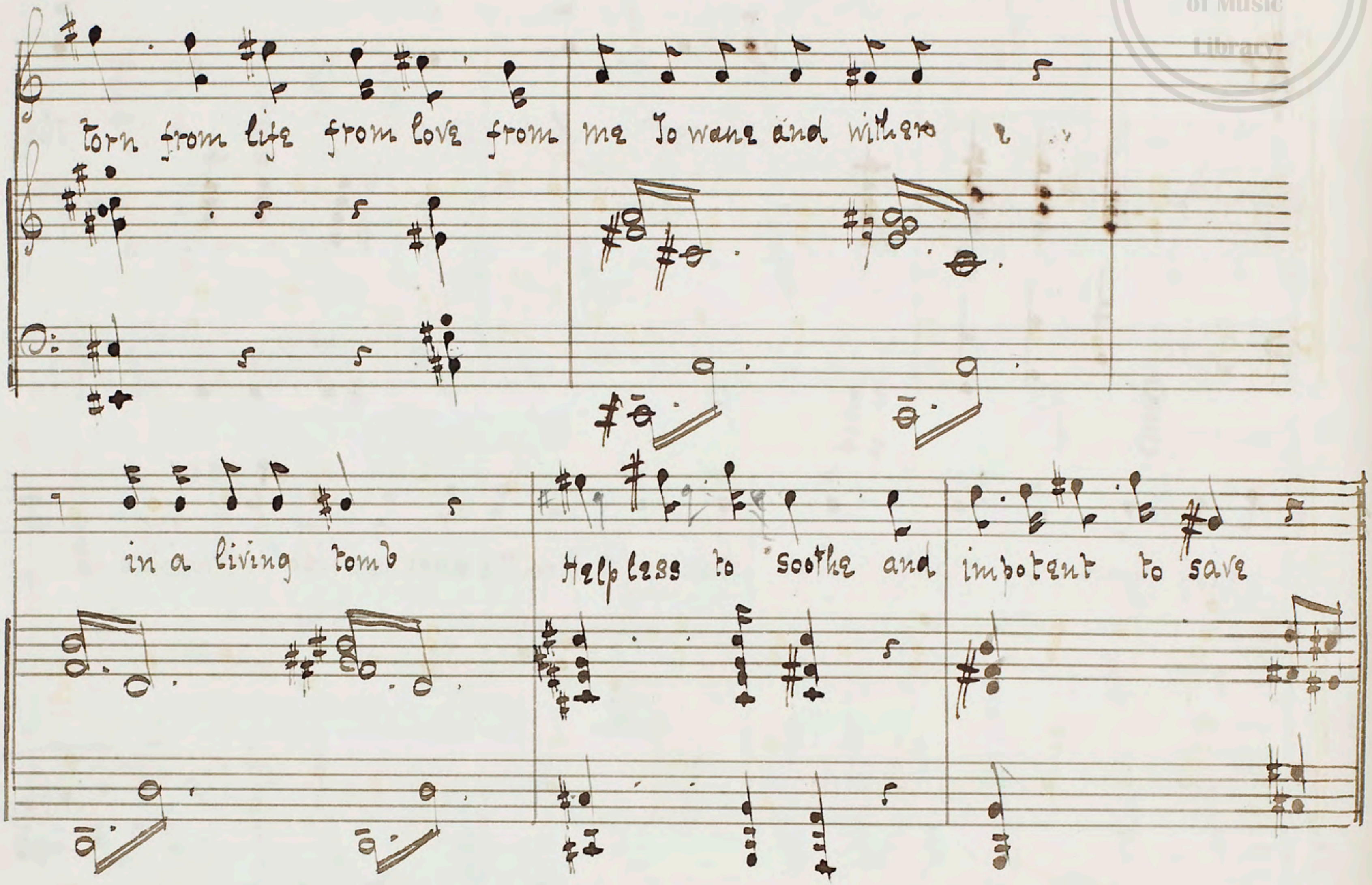

8vo
8vo
Strings
8vo
PF
Piano forte
Haut
Violins
8vo
Hautboy
C
Fag
tacet Piano
Strings
Piano

A


Piano
Piano
Piano
79

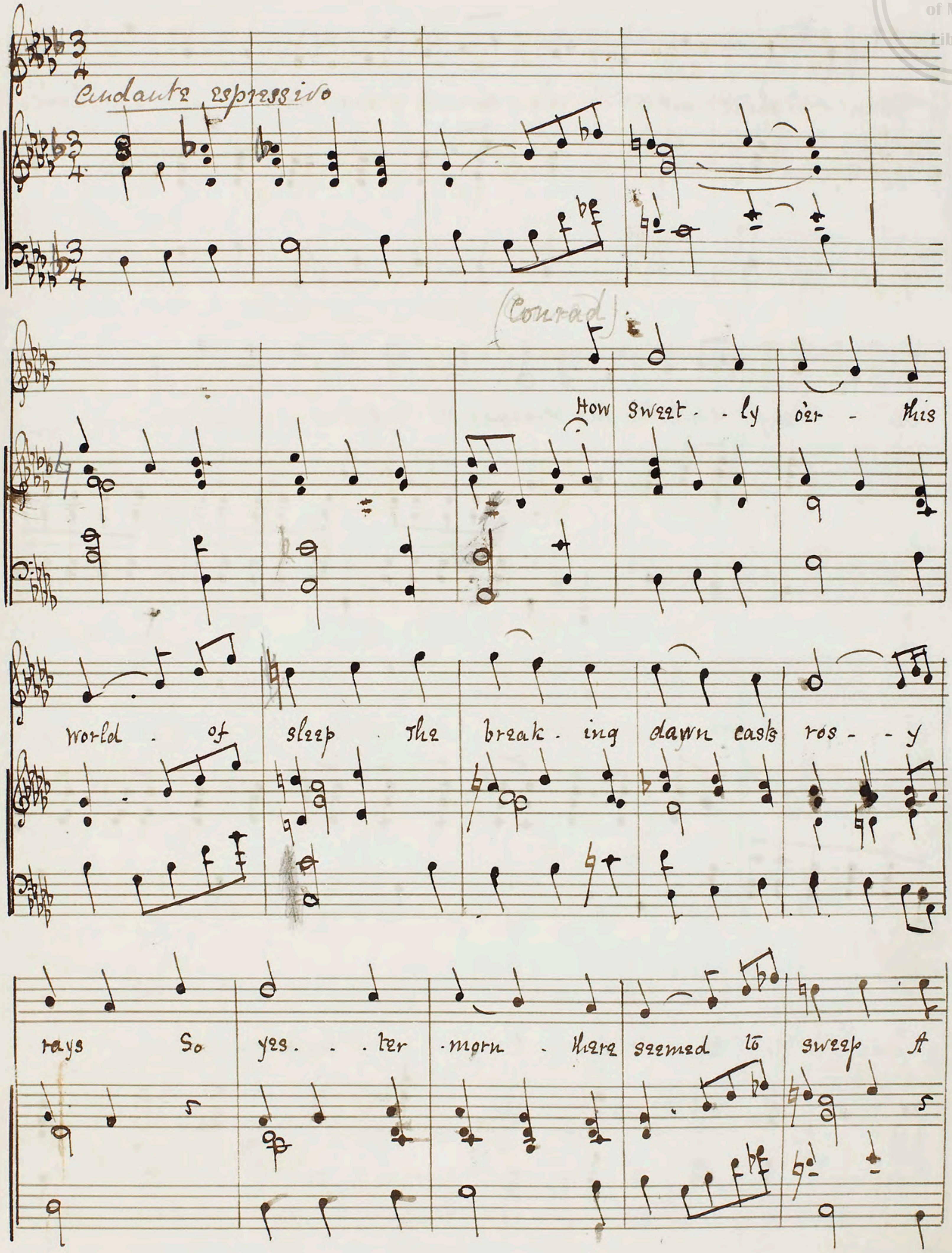
No 14. Rec: Conrad

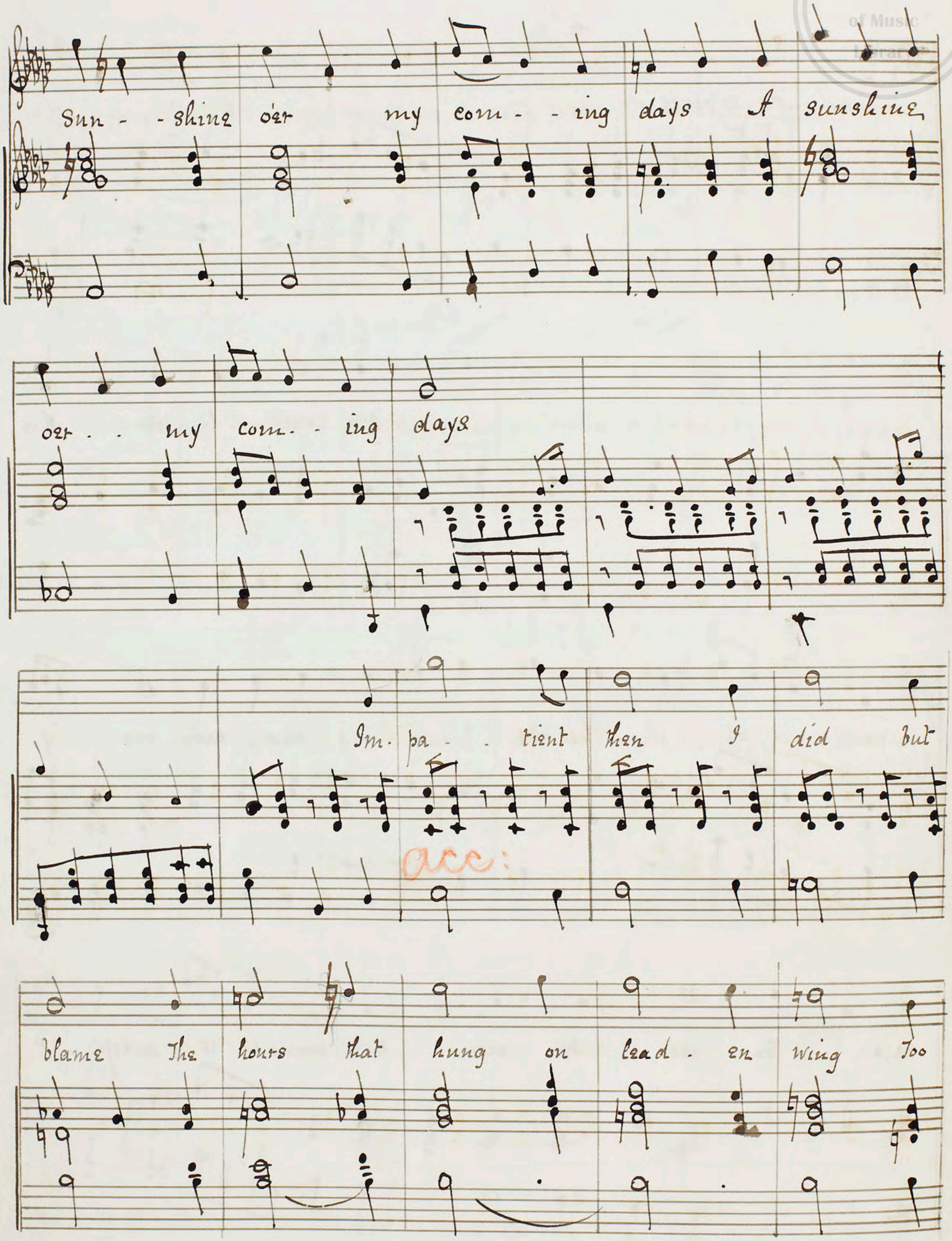

No rest Ah me the
weary hours of night I've wander'd thro' the darkness o'er the heights.
Seeking for rest and finding finding but des-
-pair Despair for me, despair for her O woe! To see her

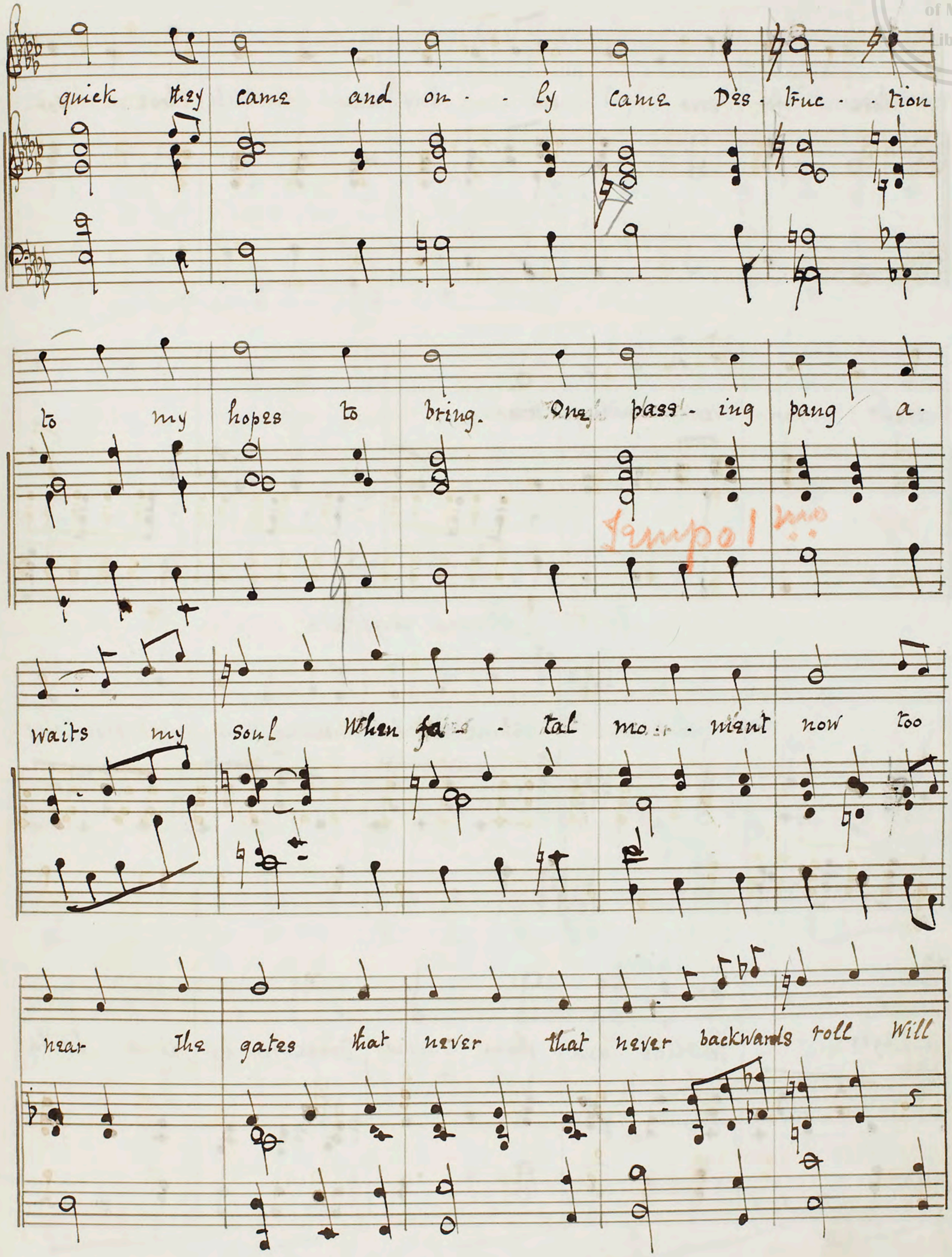

torn from life from love from me To wane and wither
in a living tomb
Helpless to soothe and impotent to save

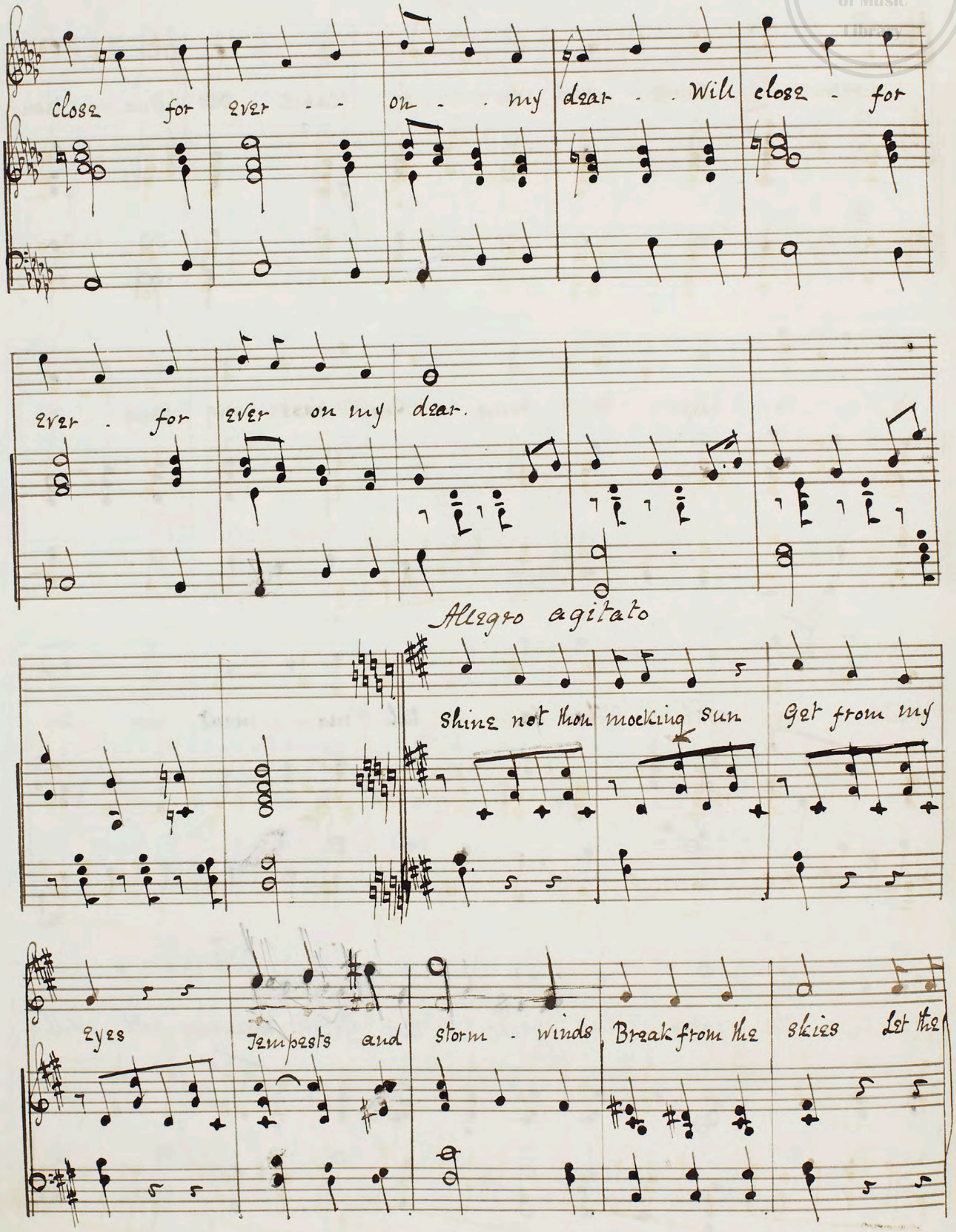
No 15

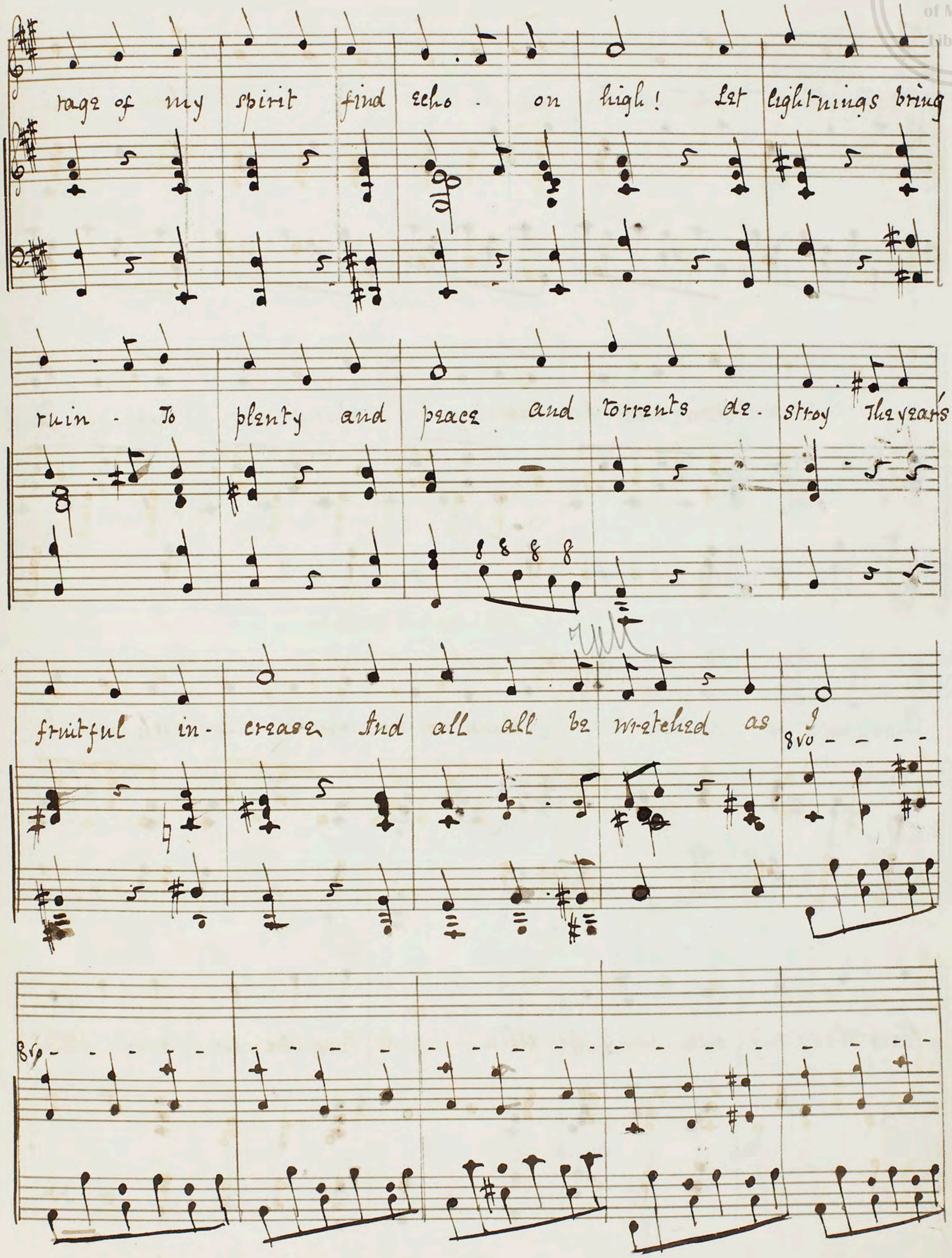
7

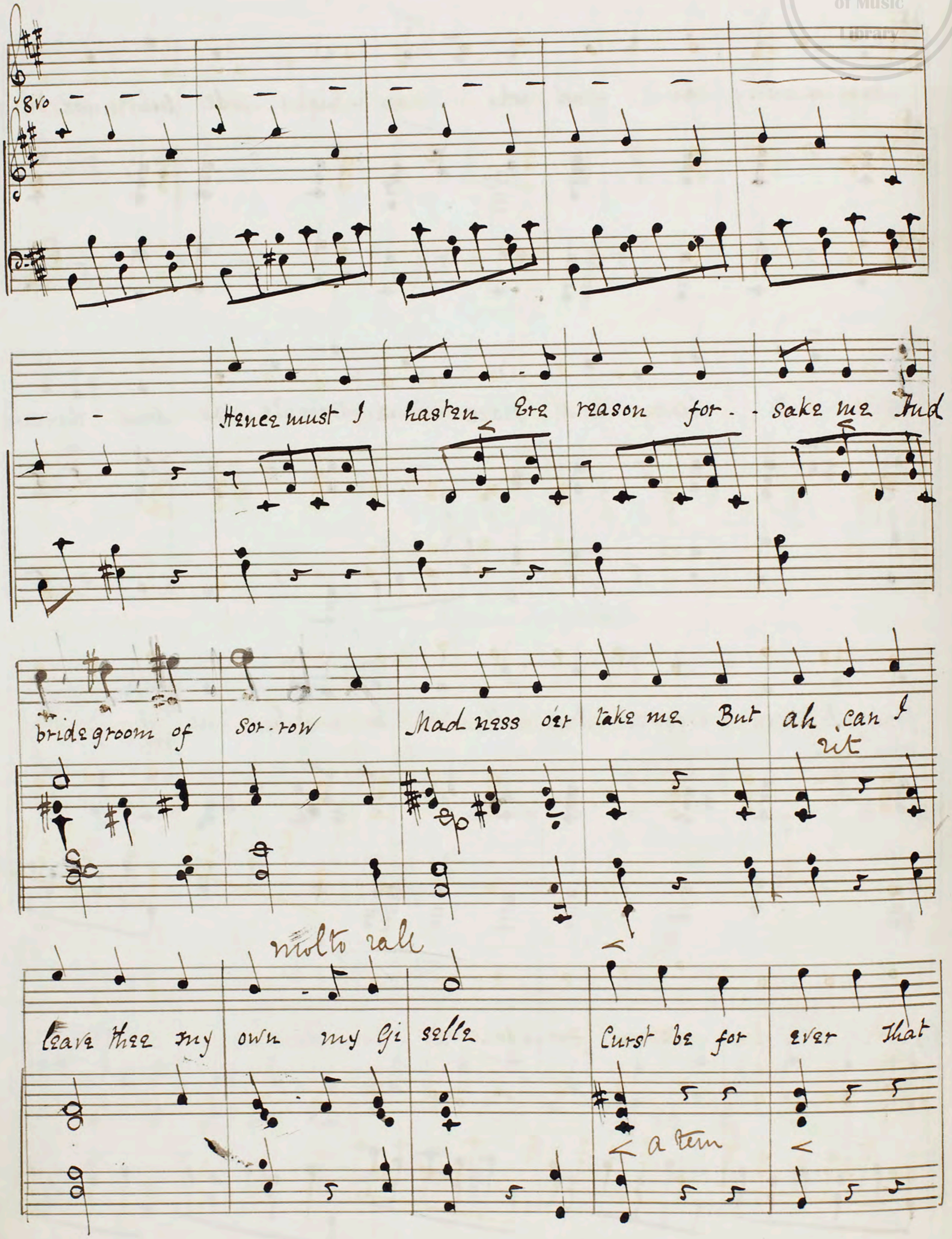

Andante espressivo
(Conrad)
How sweet - ly o'er - this
world - of sleep the break - ing dawn casts ros - - y
rays So yes - - ter - morn - there seemed to sweep A

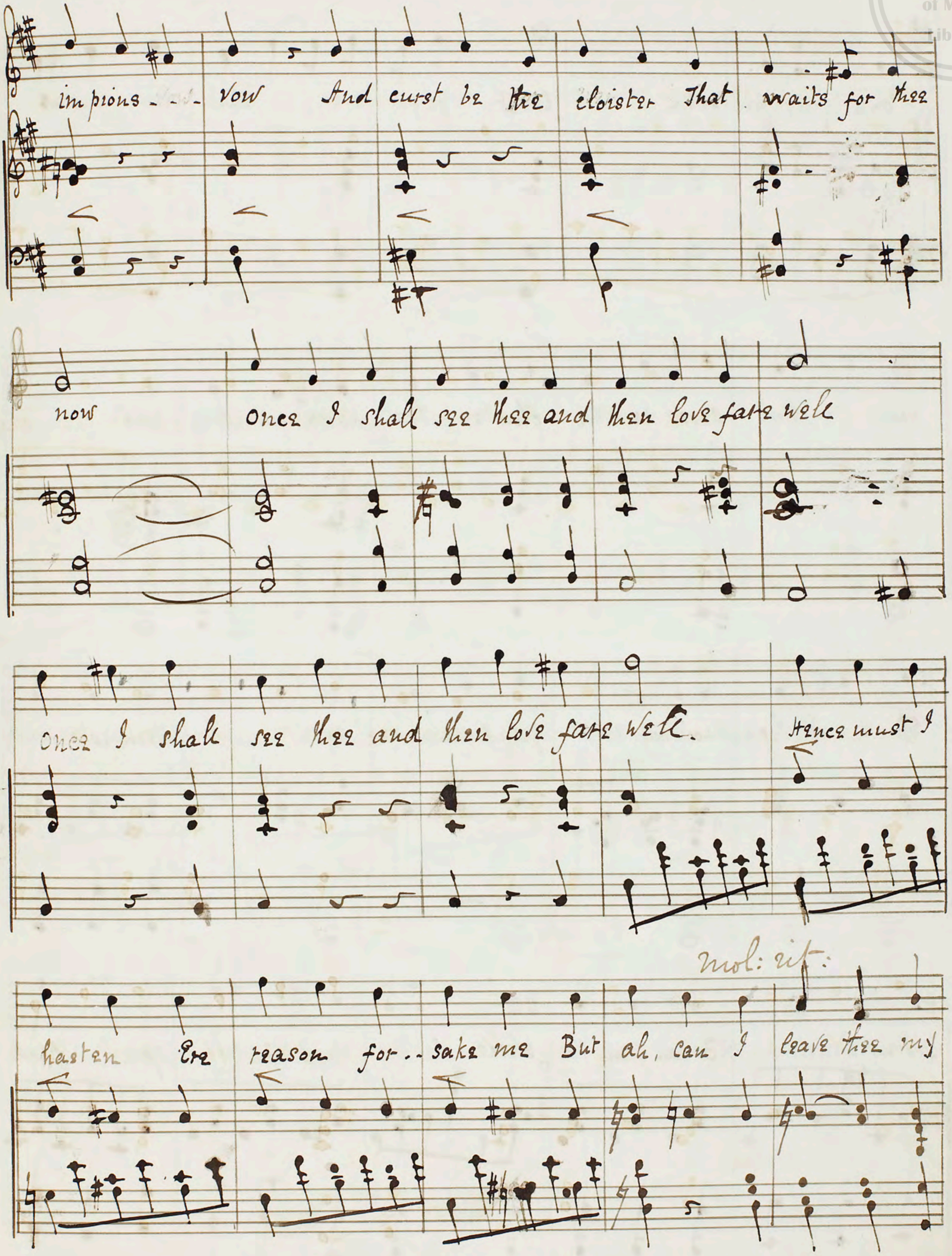

Sun - - shine o'er my com - - ing days A sunshine
o'er . . my com - - ing days
Im - pa - tient then I did but
acc:
blame the hours that hung on lead - en wing Too

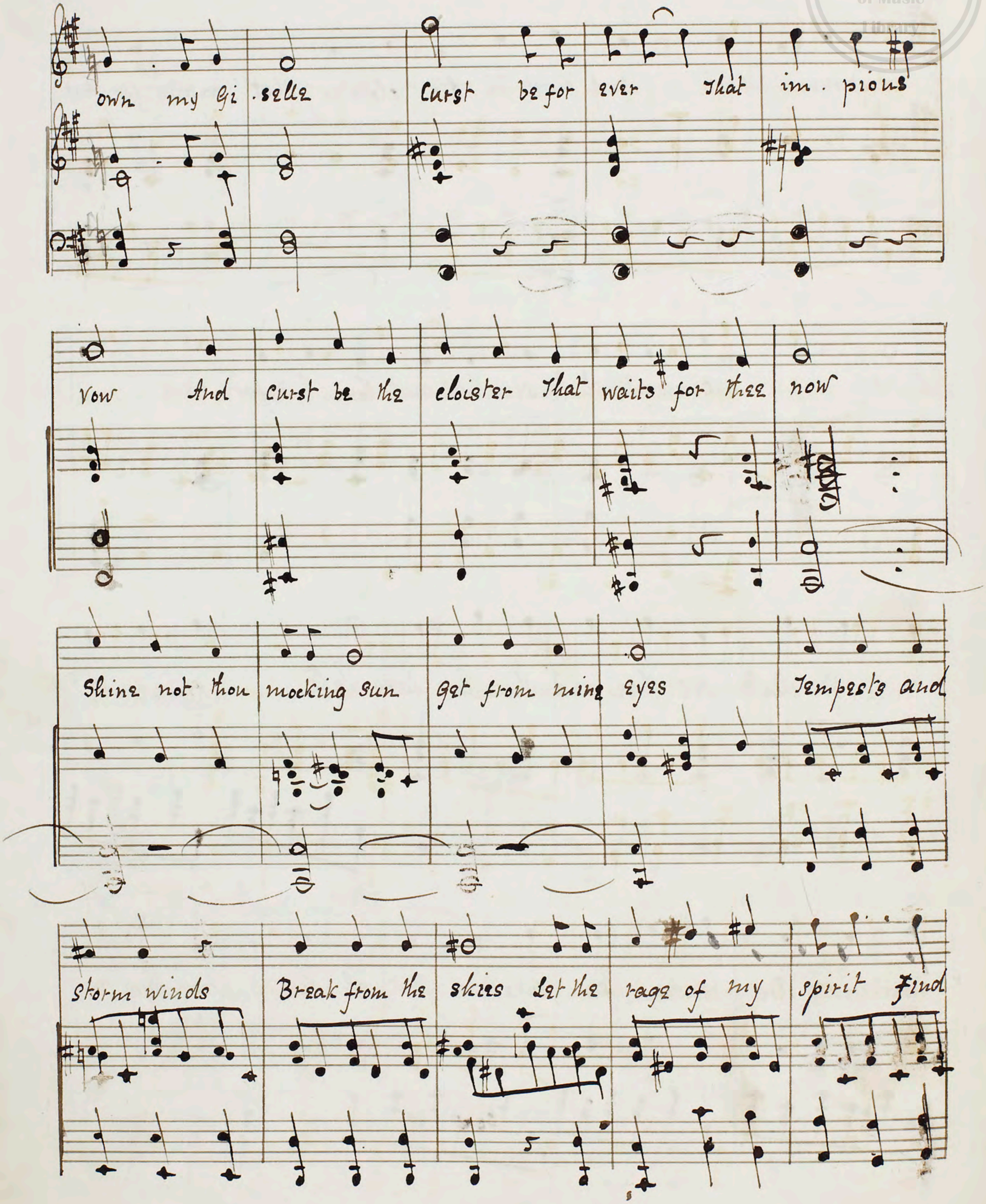

quick they came and on - - ly came Des - truc - tion
to my hopes to bring. One pass - ing pang a -
Tempo I mo
waits my soul When fa - - tal mo - - ment now too
near the gates that never that never backwards roll Will

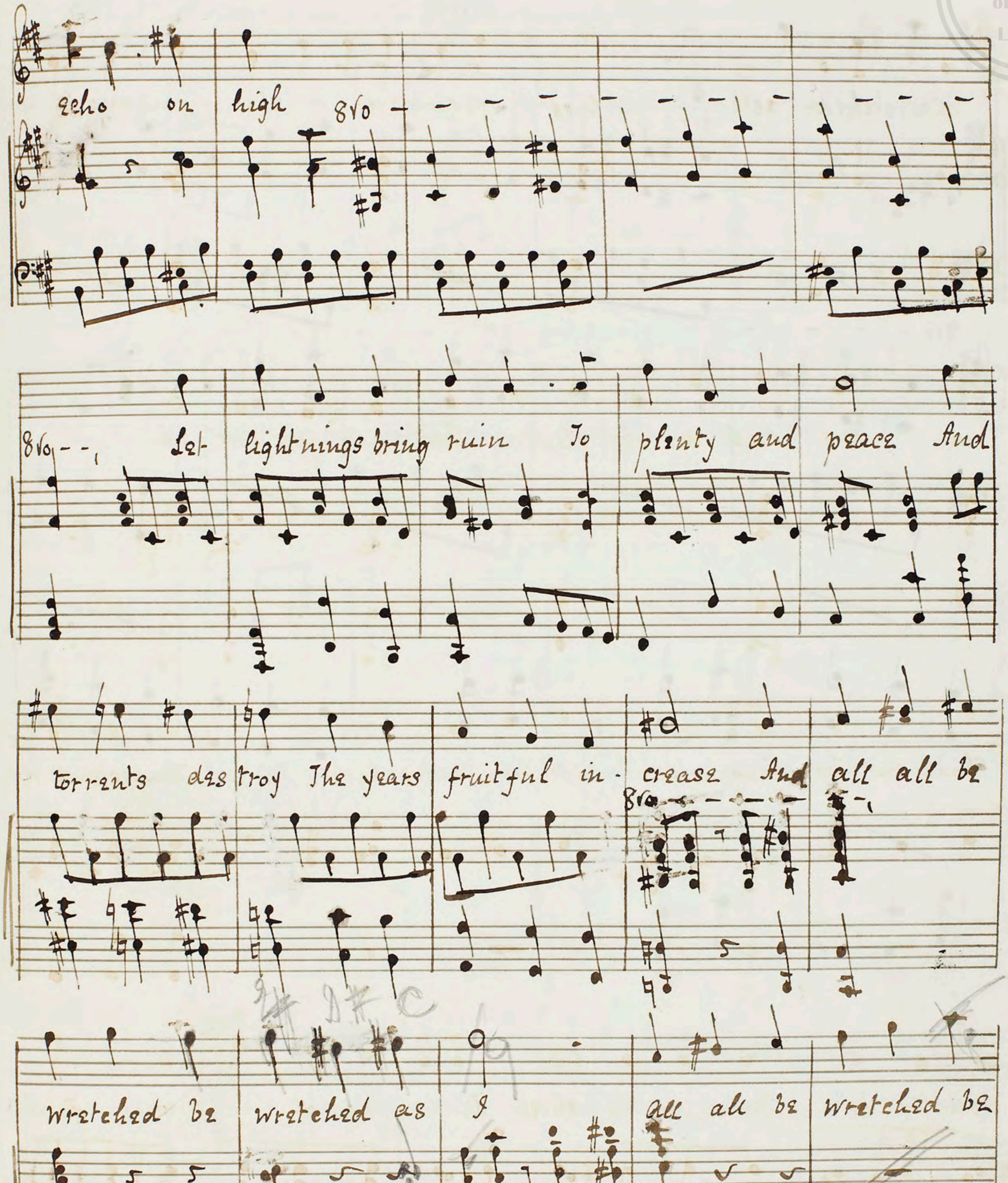

close for ever - - on - - my dear - - Will close - for
ever - for ever on my dear.
Allegro agitato
Shine not thou mocking sun Get from my
eyes Tempests and storm - winds Break from the skies Let the

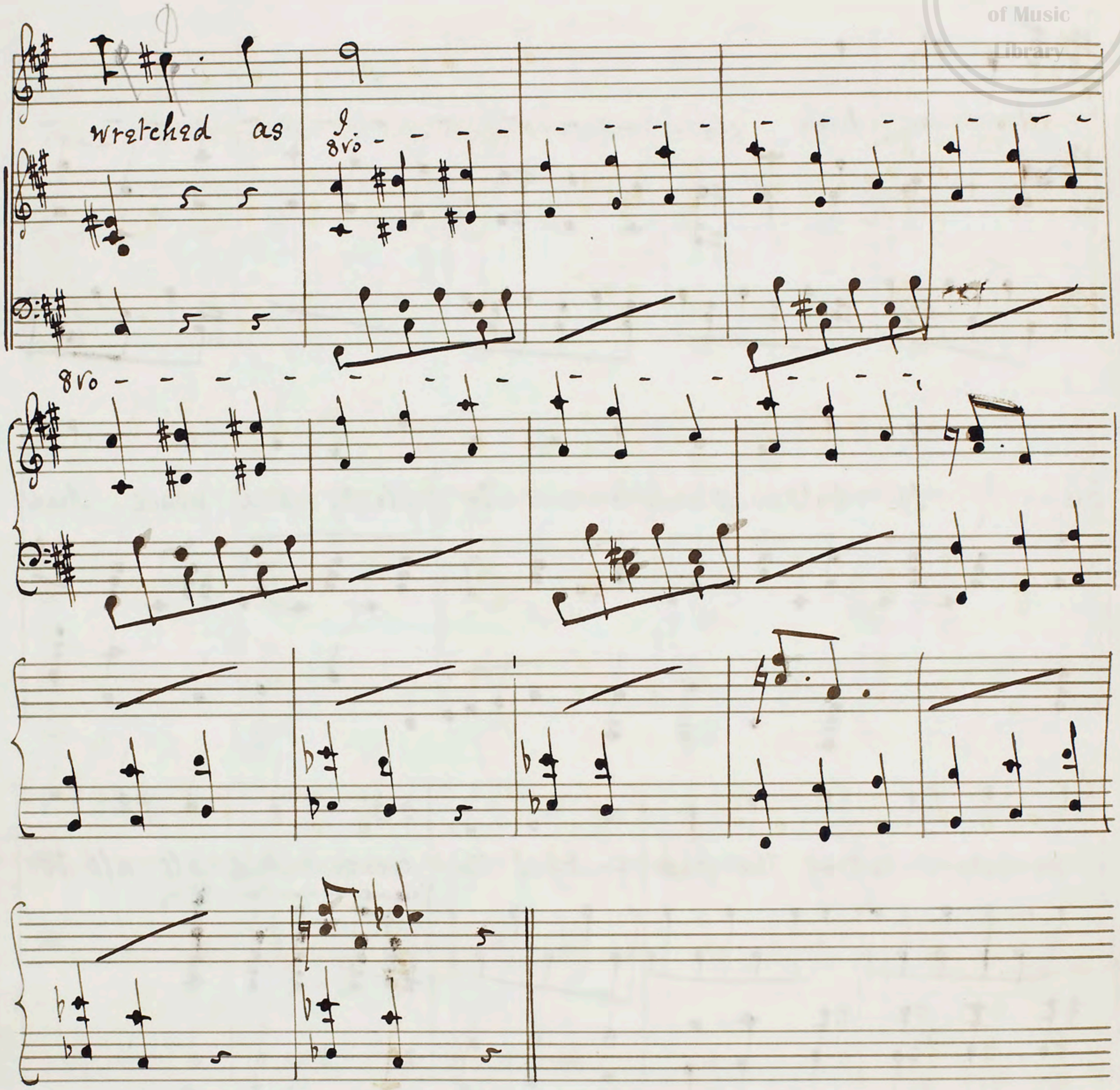

rage of my spirit find echo - on high! Let lightnings bring
ruin - To plenty and peace and torrents de - stroy The year's
fruitful in - crease And all all be wretched as I
8vo
8vo


8vo
Hence must I hasten Ere reason for - - sake me And
bridegroom of sor-row Madness o'er take me But ah can I
rit
molto rall
leave thee my own my Gi selle
Curst be for ever that
a tem


impious - - - vow And curst be the cloister That waits for thee
now Once I shall see thee and then love fare well
Once I shall see thee and then love fare well. Hence must I
mol: rit:
hasten Ere reason for - - sake me But ah, can I leave thee my


own my Gi-selle Curst be for ever That im-pious
vow And curst be the cloister That waits for thee now
Shine not thou mocking sun Get from mine eyes Tempests and
storm winds Break from the skies Let the rage of my spirit Find

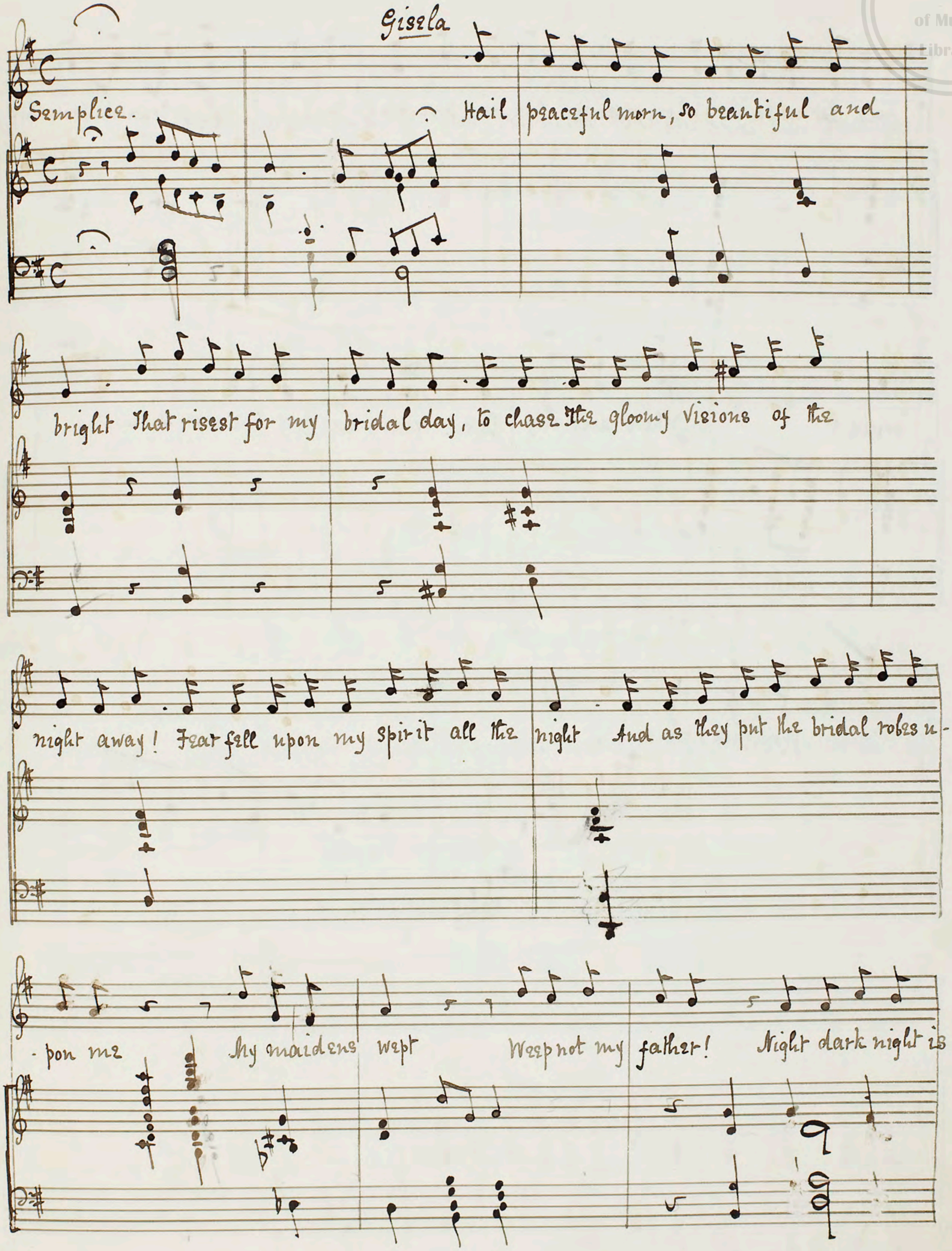

echo on high
8vo
8vo
Let lightnings bring ruin To plenty and peace And
torrents destroy The years fruitful in-crease And all all be
8va
D# D# C
wretched be wretched as I
all all be wretched be

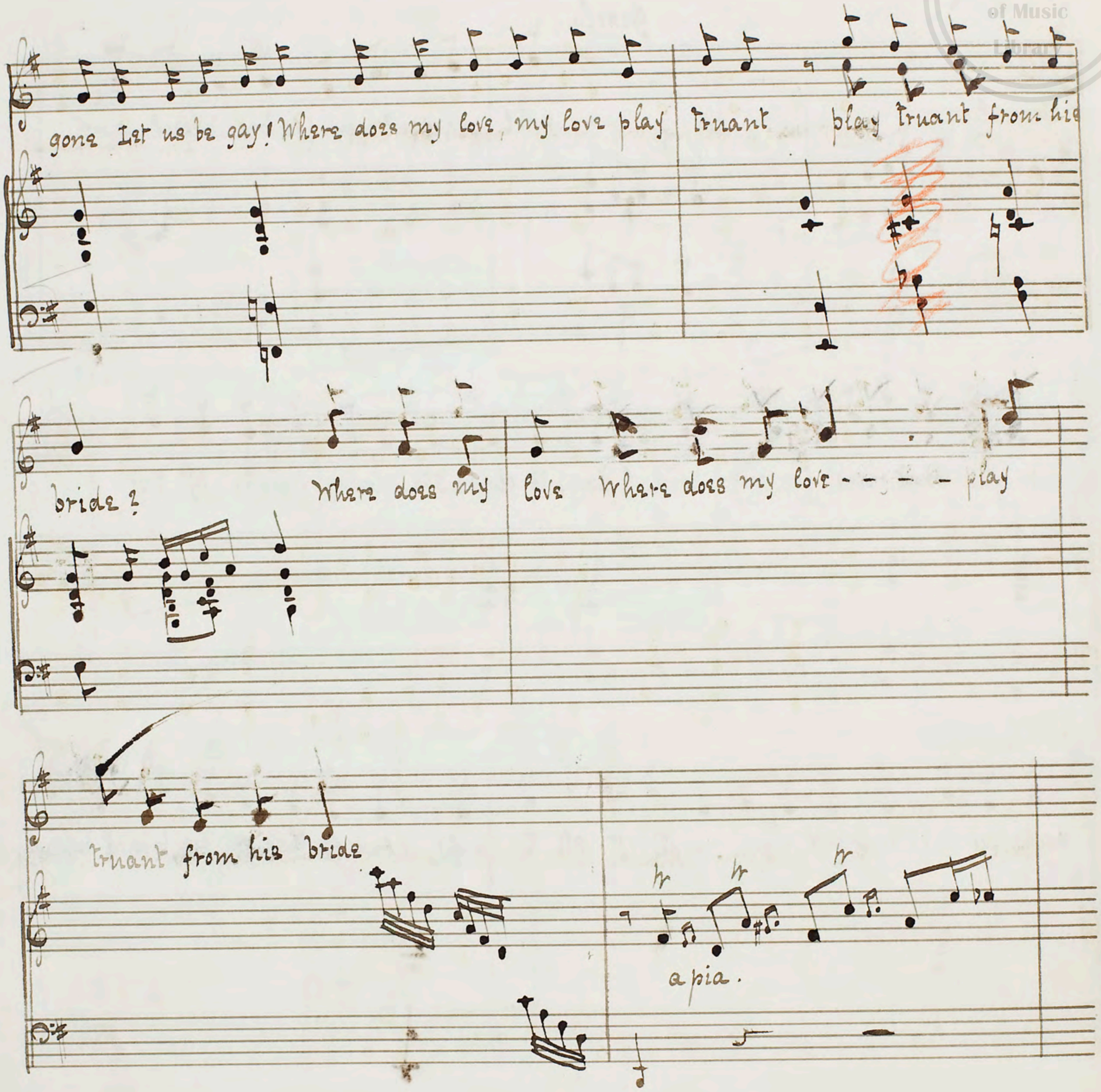

wretched as
8vo
8vo

No 16

17

Gisela


Semplice.
Hail peaceful morn, so beautiful and
bright That risest for my bridal day, to chase the gloomy visions of the
night away! Fear fell upon my spirit all the night And as they put the bridal robes u-
-pon me My maidens wept Weep not my father! Night dark night is


gone Let us be gay! Where does my love, my love play truant play truant from his
bride? Where does my love Where does my love - - - - play
truant from his bride
a pia.

19

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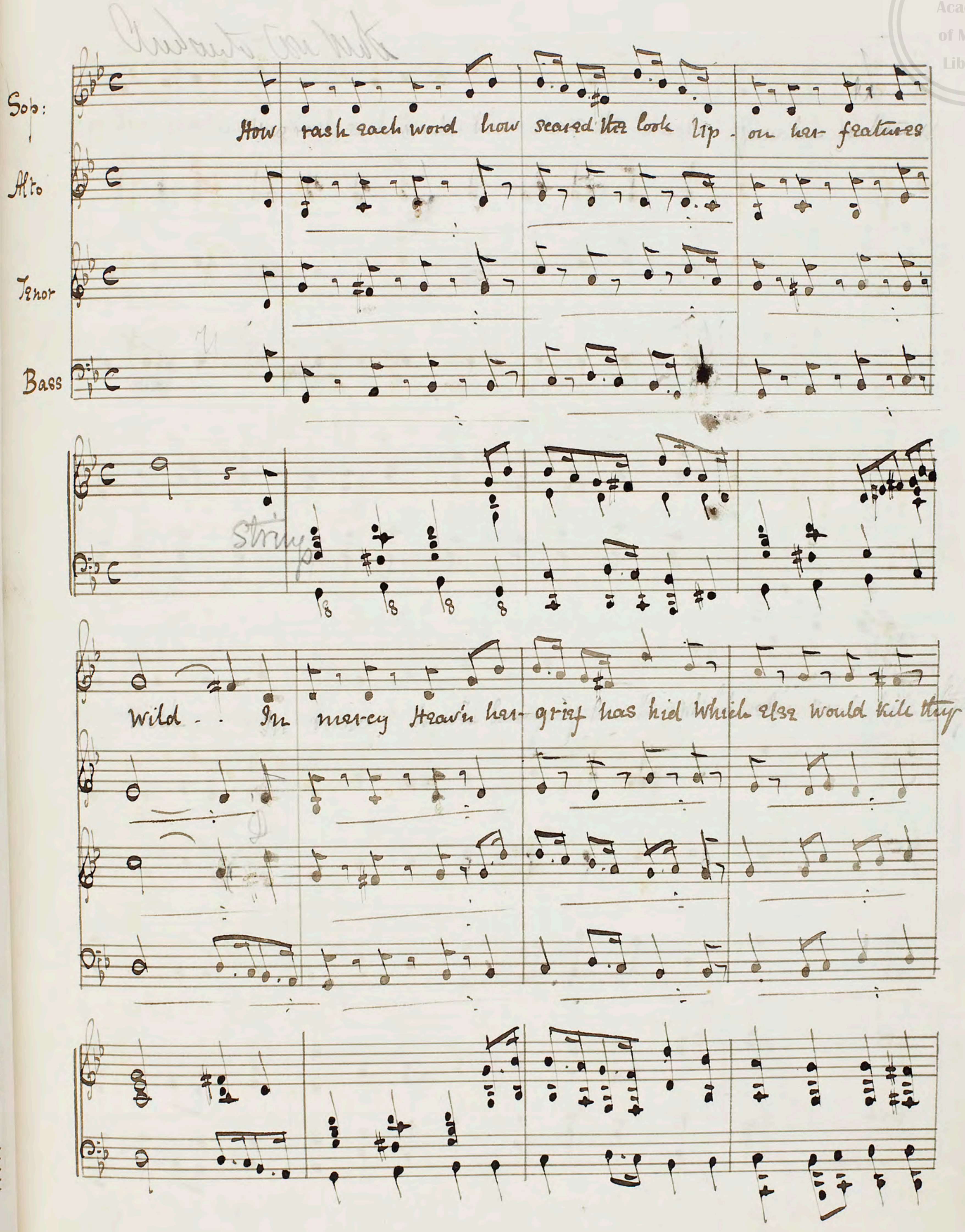
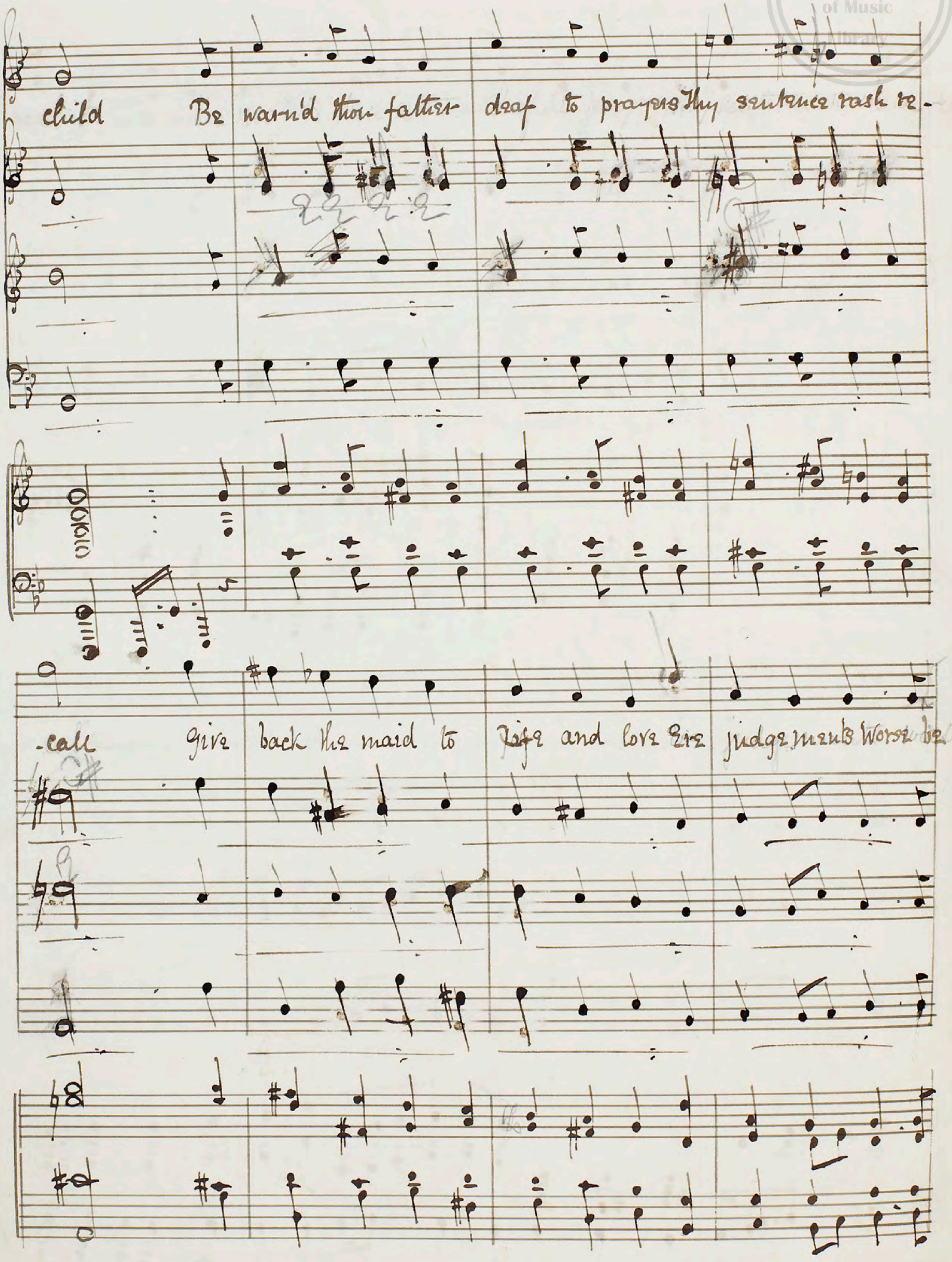
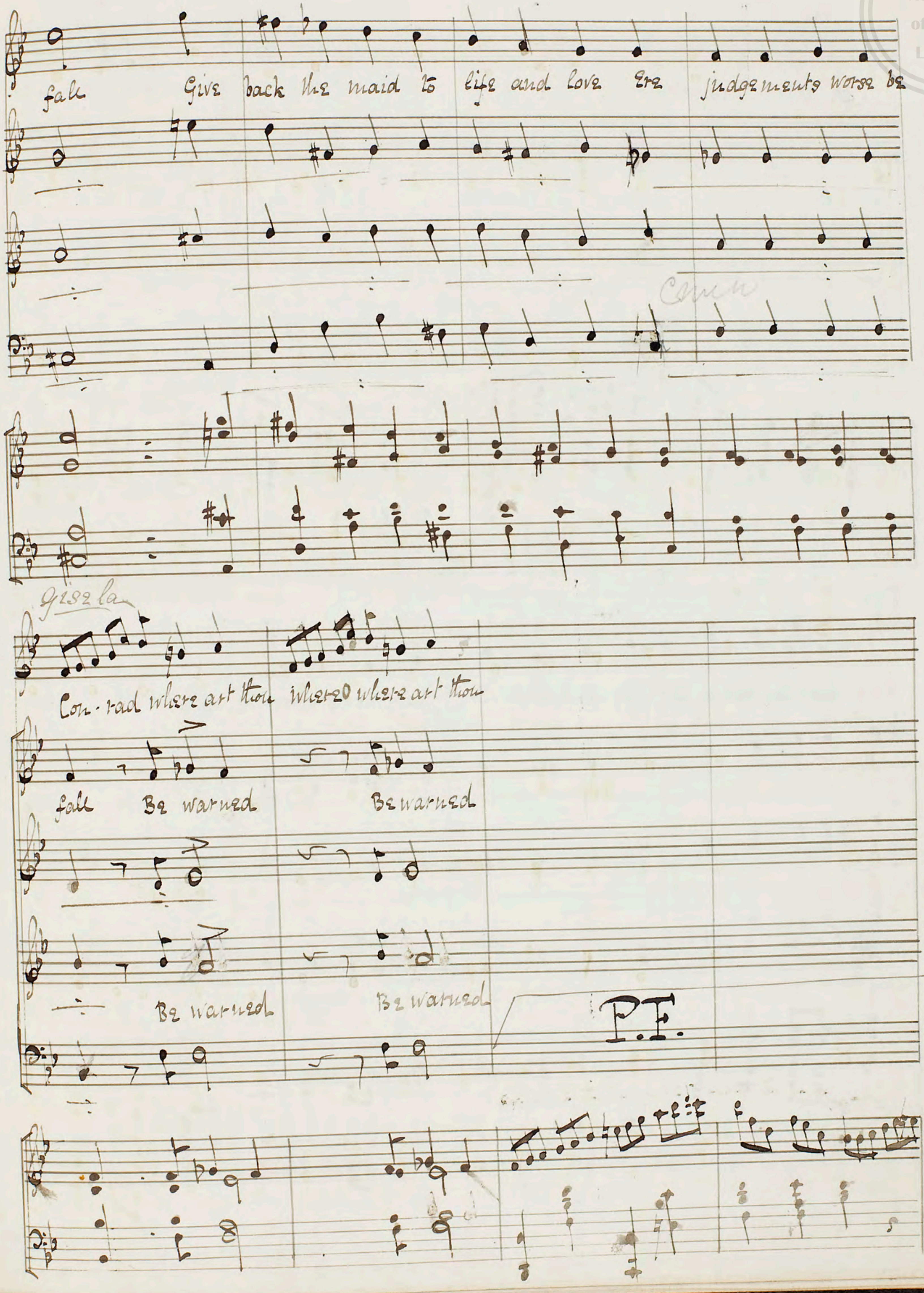
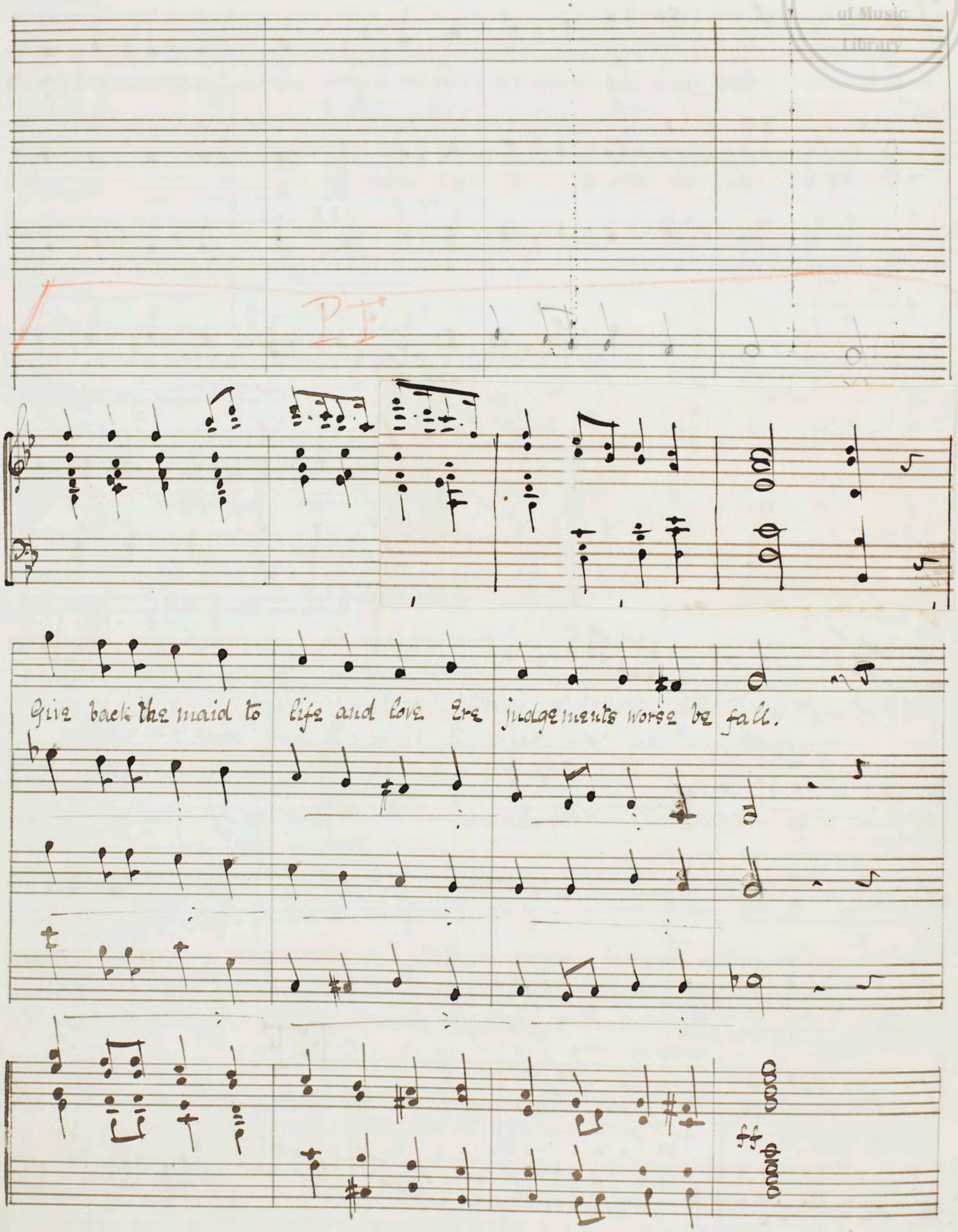
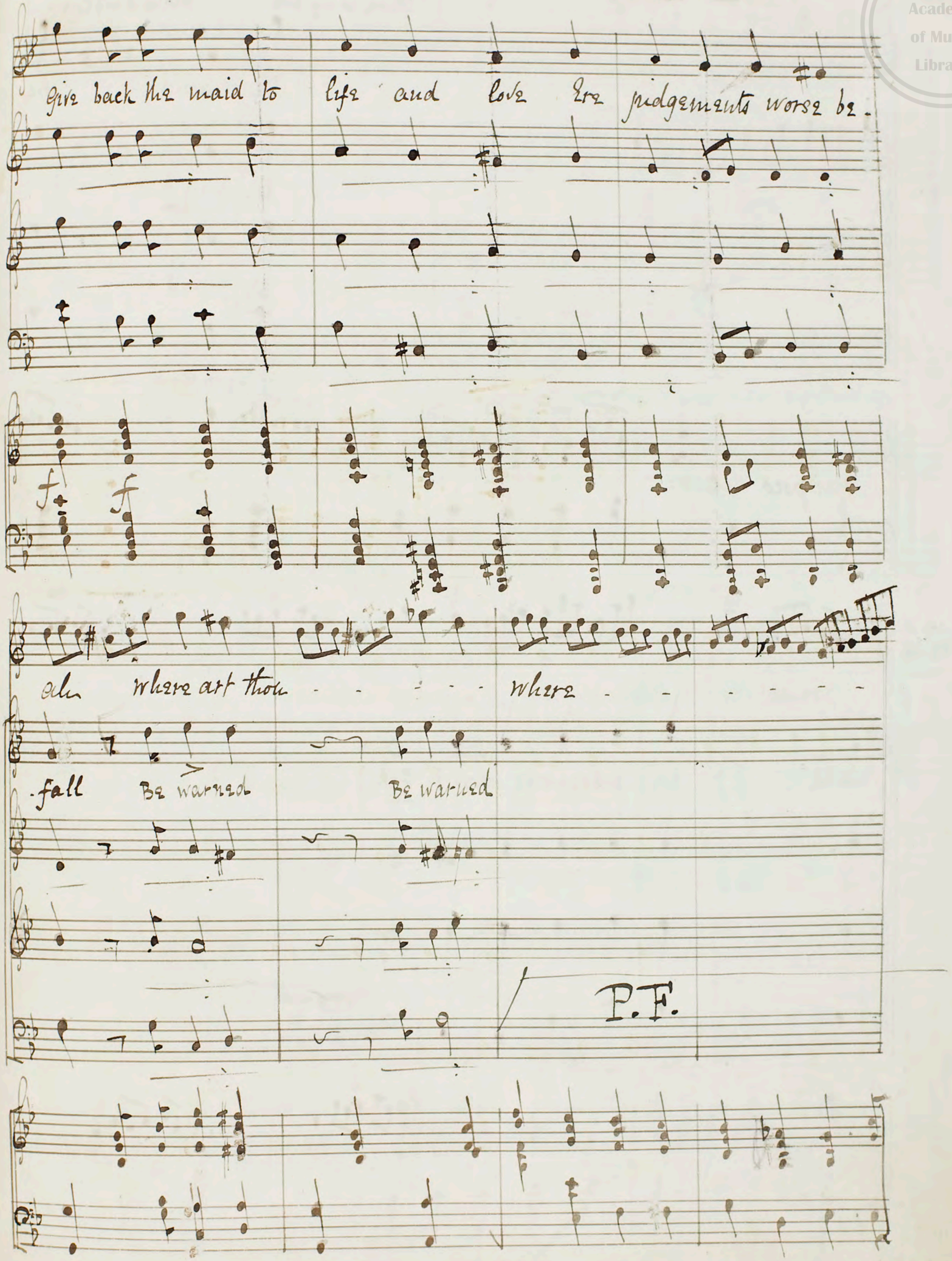
Chorus

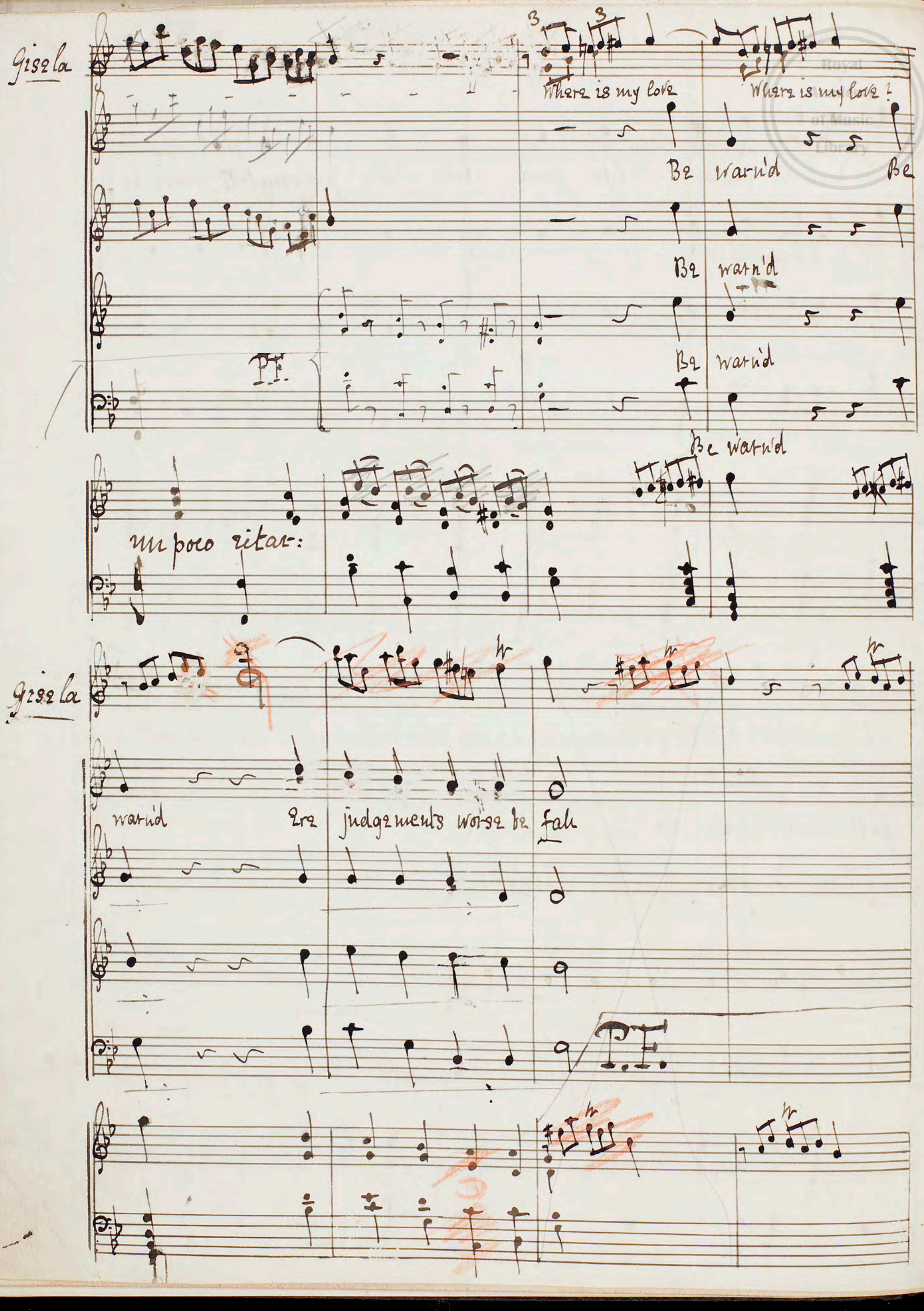

Andante con moto
Sop:
Alto
Tenor
Bass
How rash each word how seared the look Up - on her features
Strings
Wild - - In mercy Heav'n her grief has hid Which else would kill thy


child Be warn'd thou father deaf to prayers thy sentence rash re-
-call Give back the maid to life and love ere judgements worse be

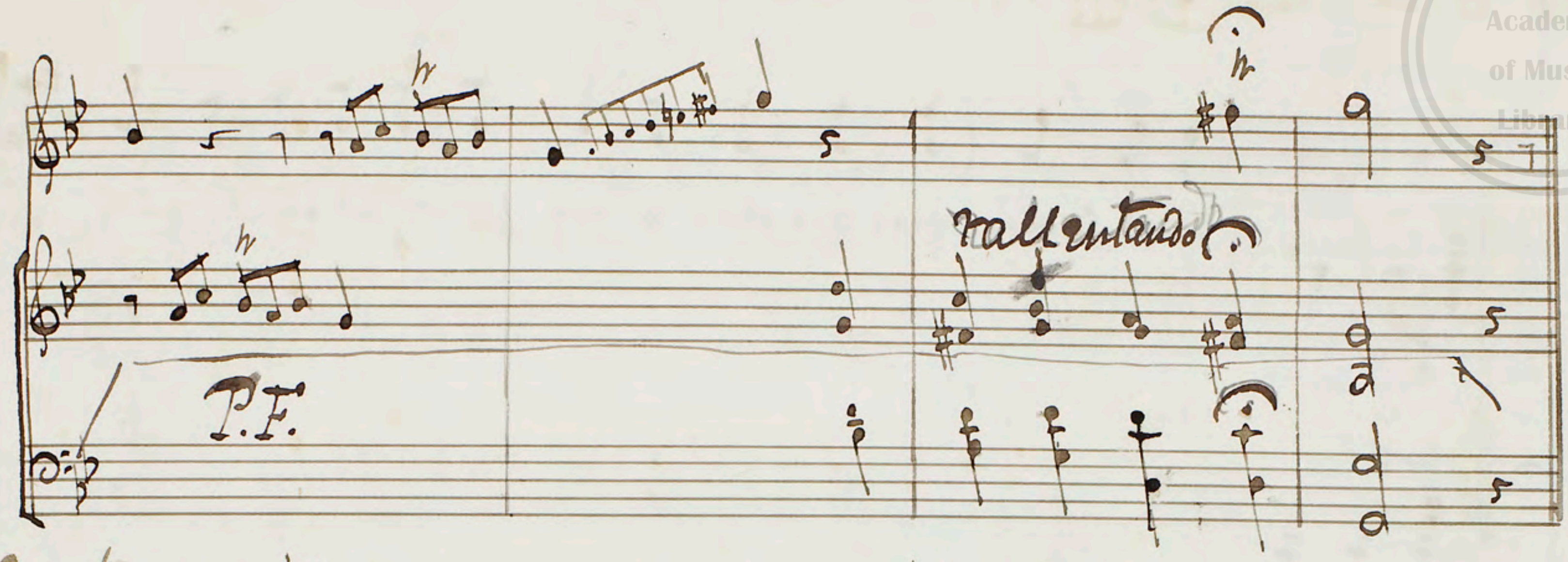

fall Give back the maid to life and love ere judgements worse be
Conn
Gisela
Con-rad where art thou where O where art thou
fall Be warned Be warned
Be warned Be warned
P.F.


PF
Give back the maid to life and love ere judgements worse befall.
ff

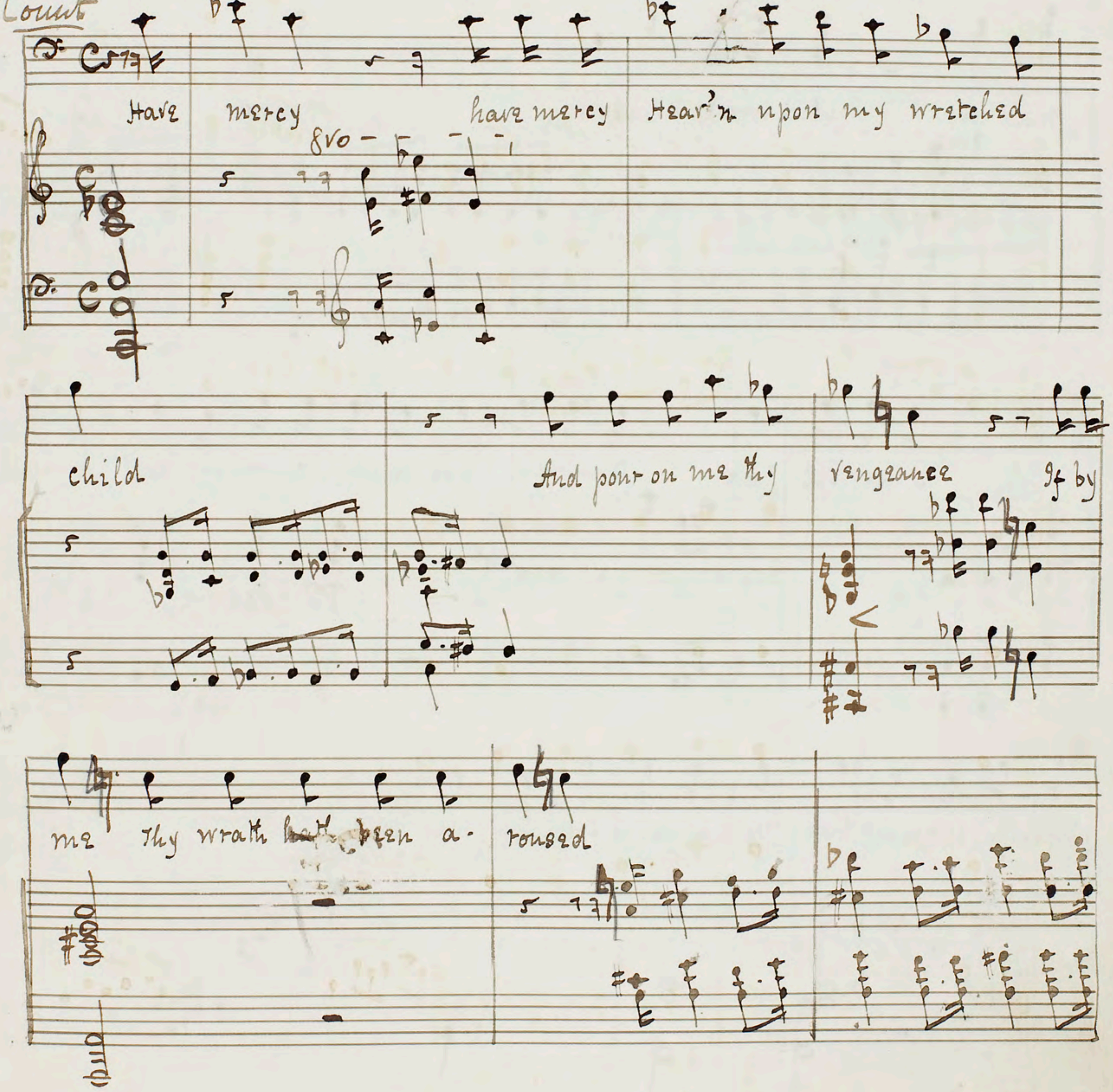

Give back the maid to life and love Ere judgements worse be -
f
f
ah where art thou - - - - where - - - - - -
fall Be warned Be warned
P.F.

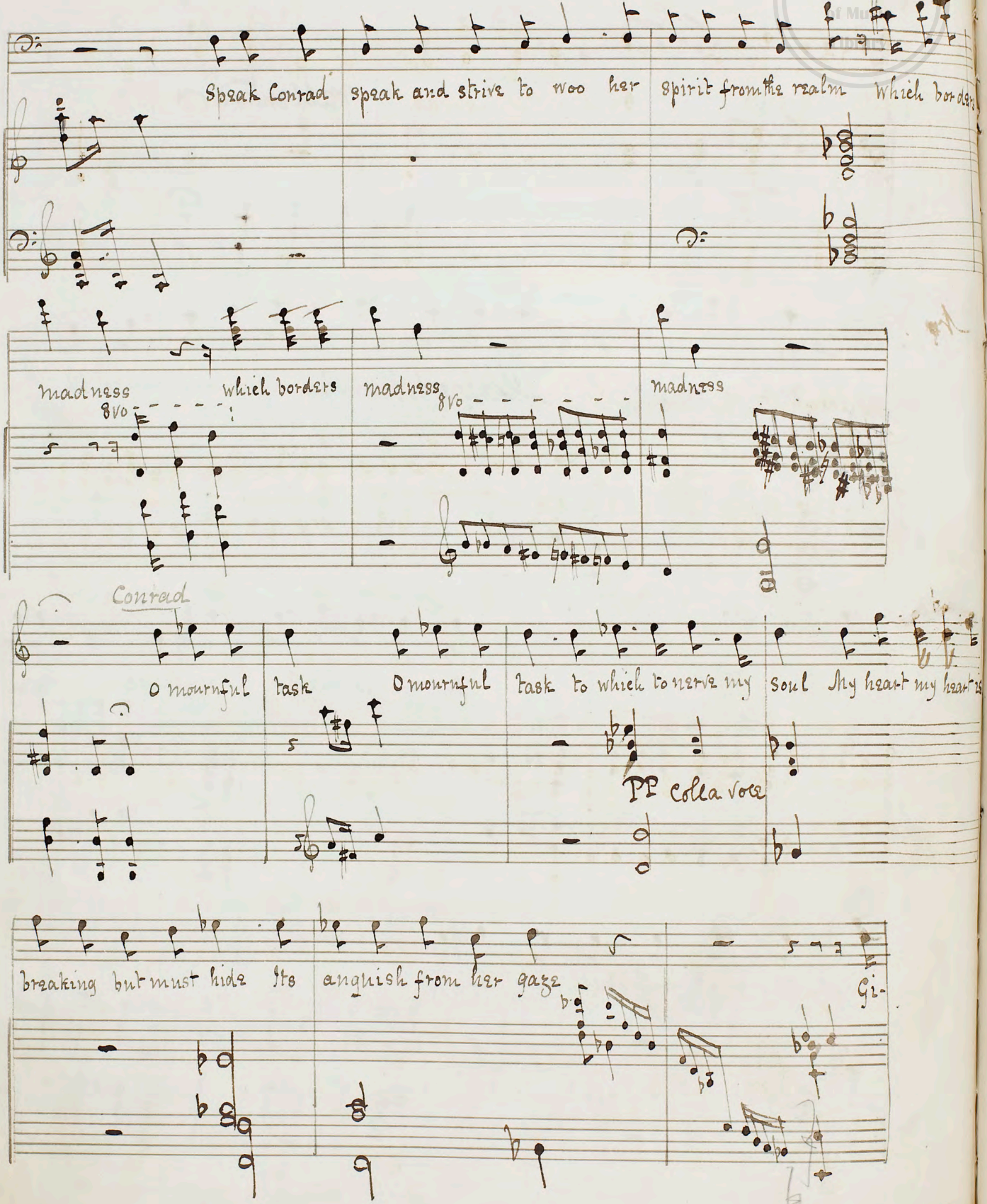

Gisela
Where is my love
Where is my love!
Be war'nd
Be
Be war'nd
Be war'nd
P.F.
Be war'nd
un poco ritar:
Gisela
war'nd
ere
judgements worse be fall
P.F.

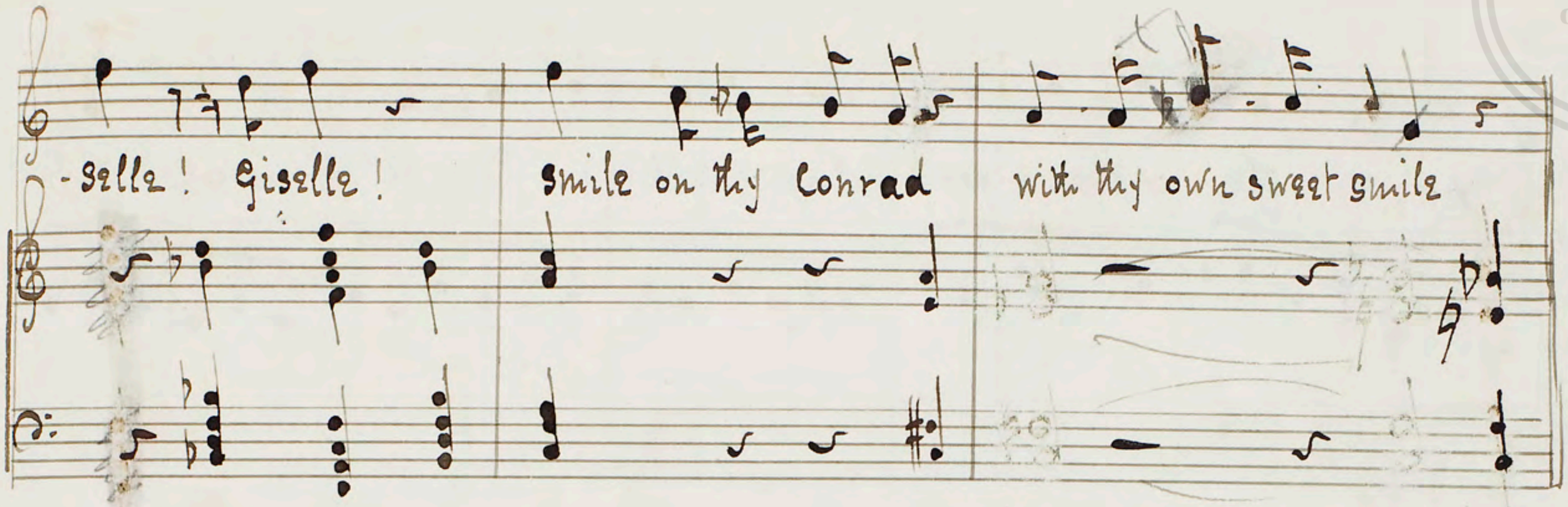
Royal
of Music
Library


rallentando
P.F.

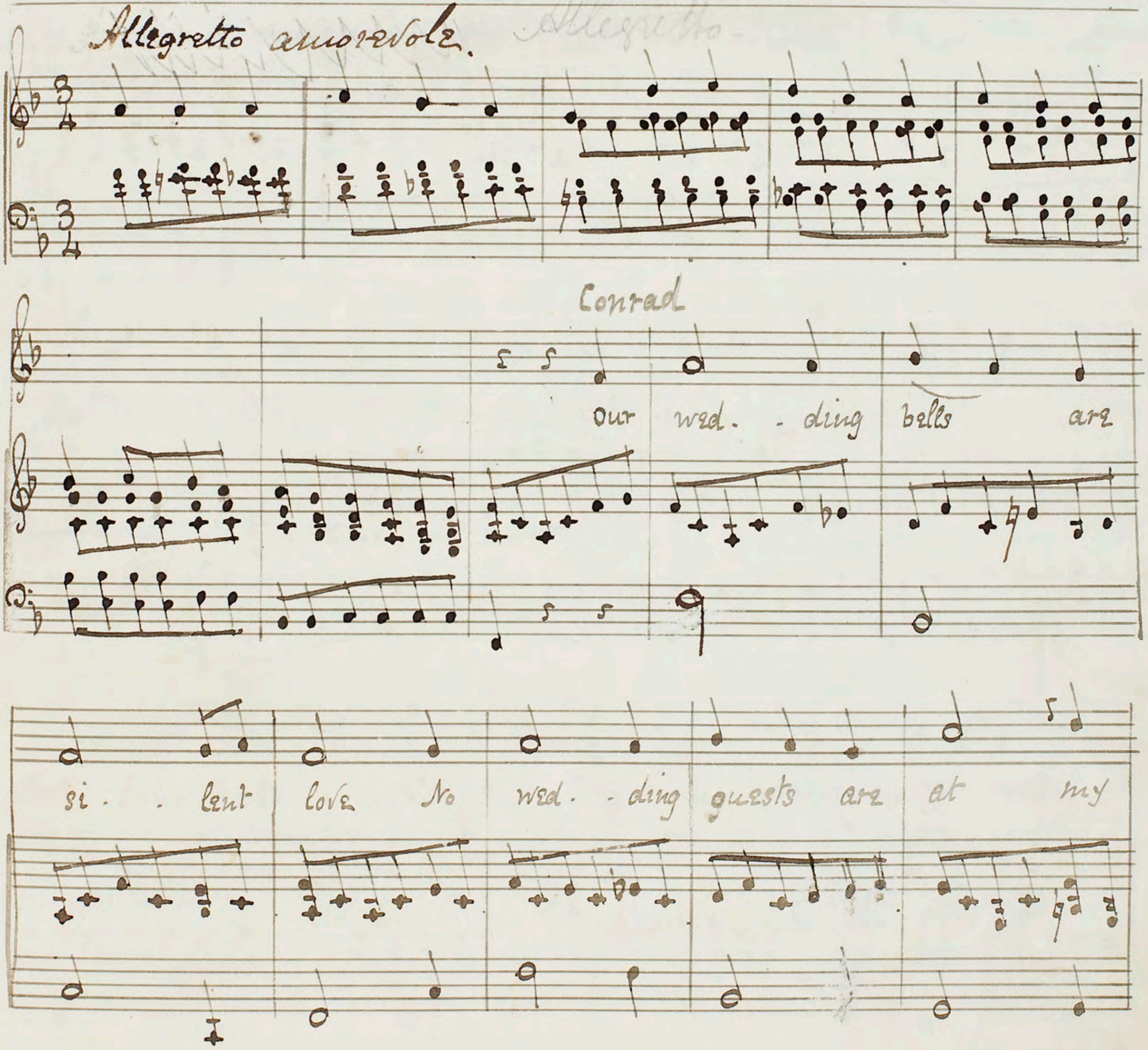
No 17 Count

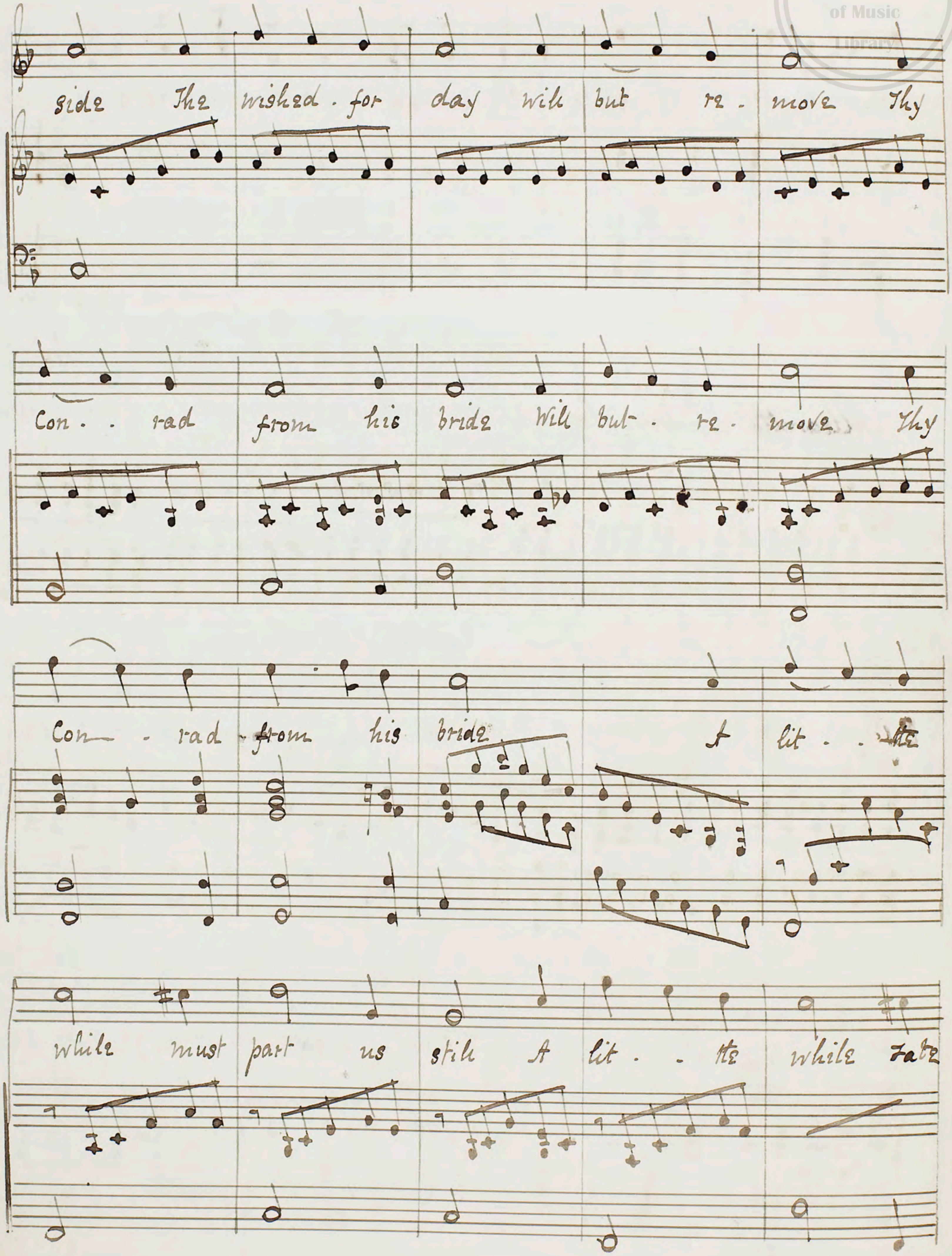

Have mercy have mercy Heav'n upon my wretched
8vo
child
And pour on me thy
vengeance If by
me thy wrath ~~hath~~ been a-
roused

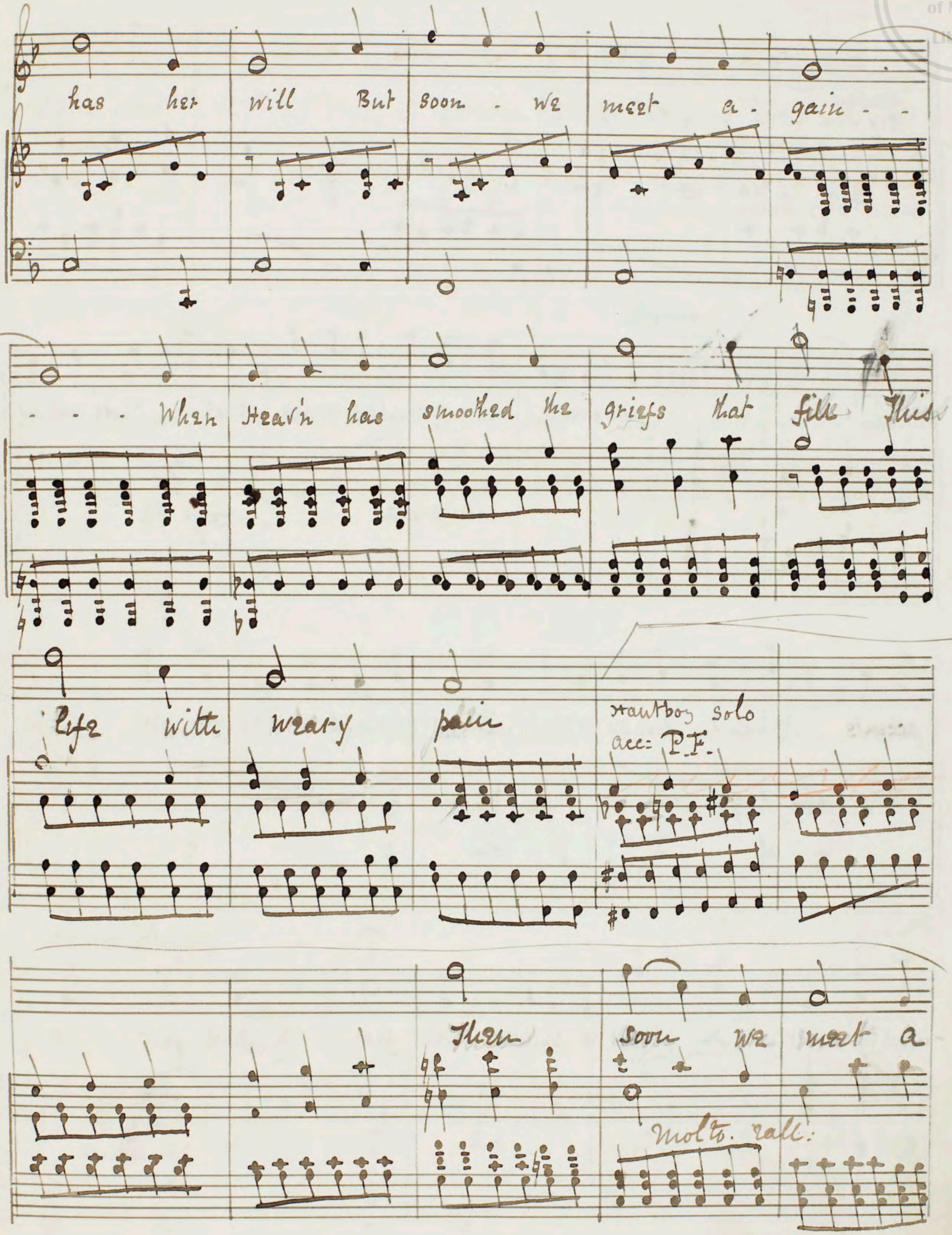

Speak Conrad speak and strive to woo her spirit from the realm Which borders
madness which borders madness madness
8vo
Conrad
O mournful task O mournful task to which to nerve my soul My heart my heart is
PP colla voce
breaking but must hide its anguish from her gaze Gi-

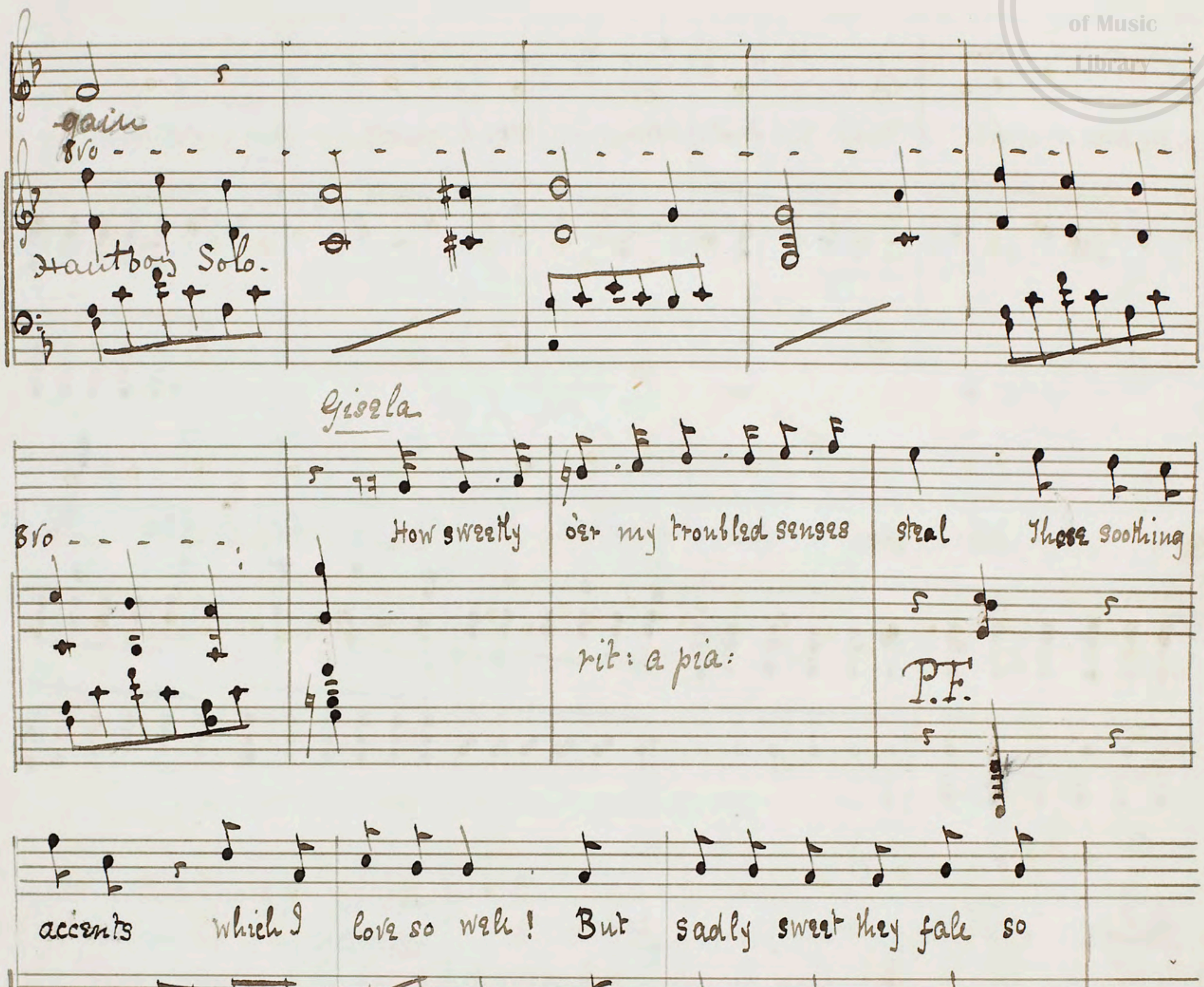

-selle! Giselle!
smile on thy Conrad
with thy own sweet smile

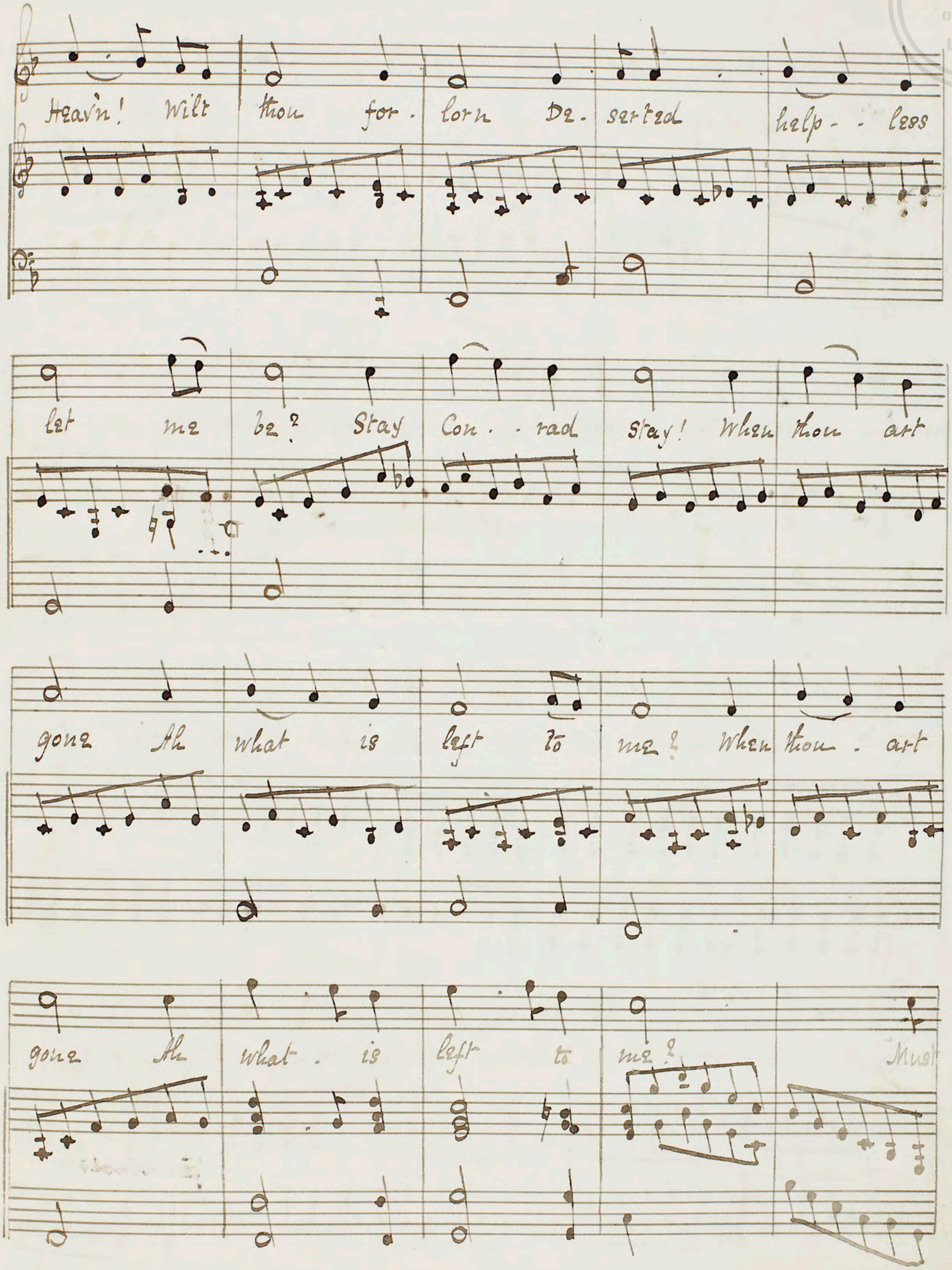
No 18.

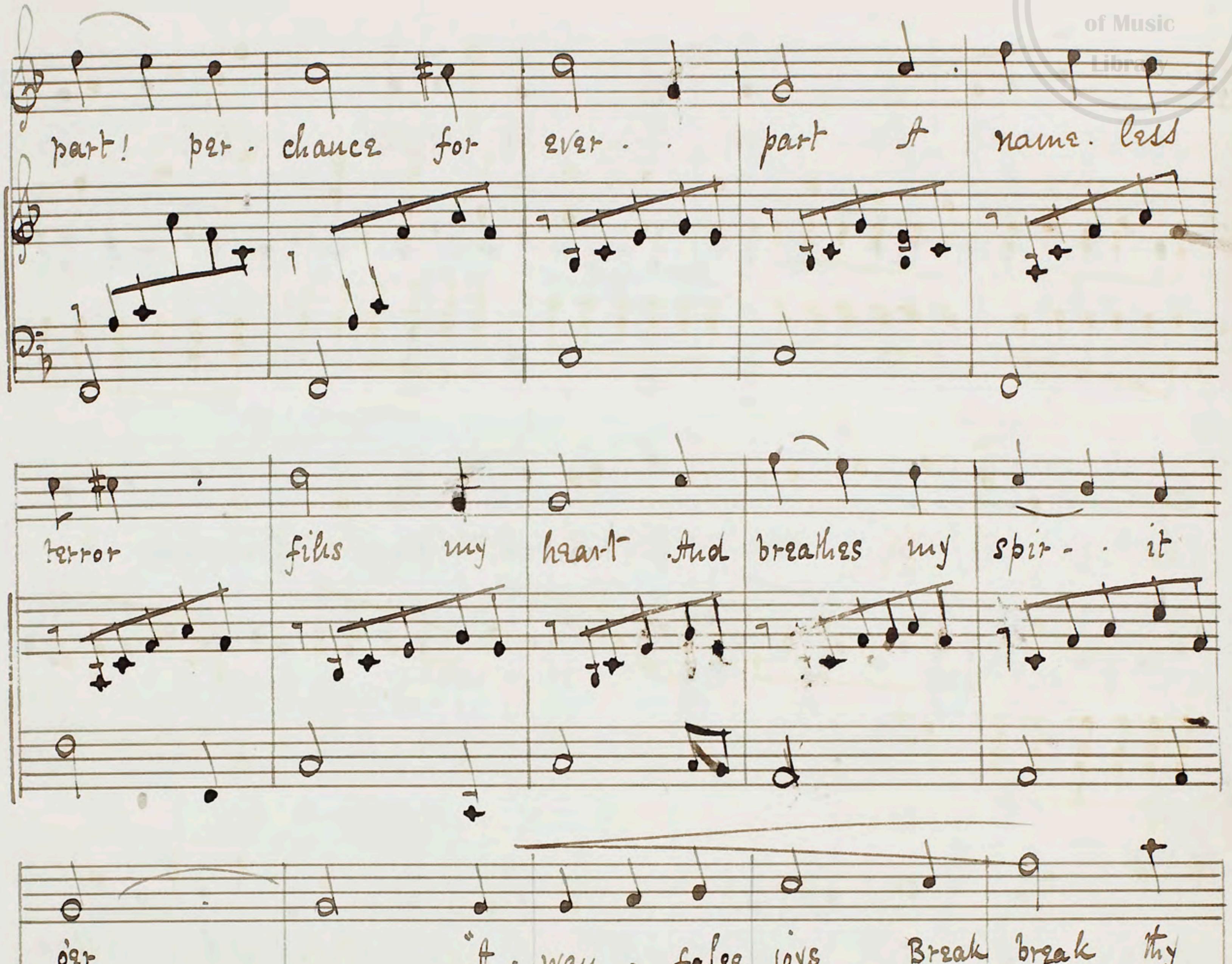

Allegretto amorevole.
Allegretto
Conrad
our wed - ding bells are
si - lent love No
wed - ding guests are at my

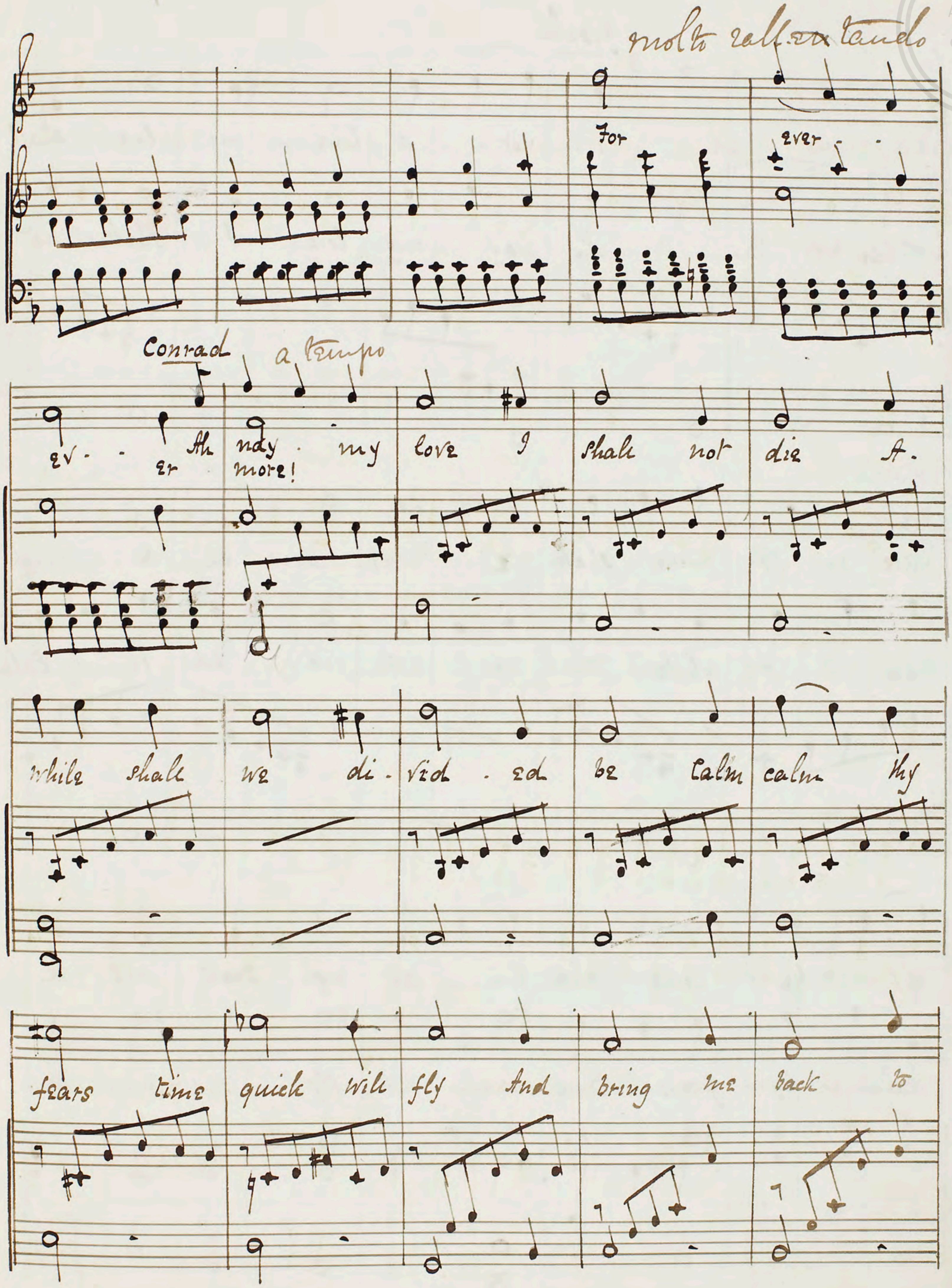

side The wished . for day will but re . move Thy
Con . . rad from his bride Will but . re . move Thy
Con - rad from his bride A lit . . tle
while must part us still A lit . . tle while Fate


has her will But soon - we meet a - gain - -
- - - When Heav'n has smoothed the griefs that fill this
life with weary pain
Hautboy solo
acc: P.F.
Then soon we meet a
molto. rall:

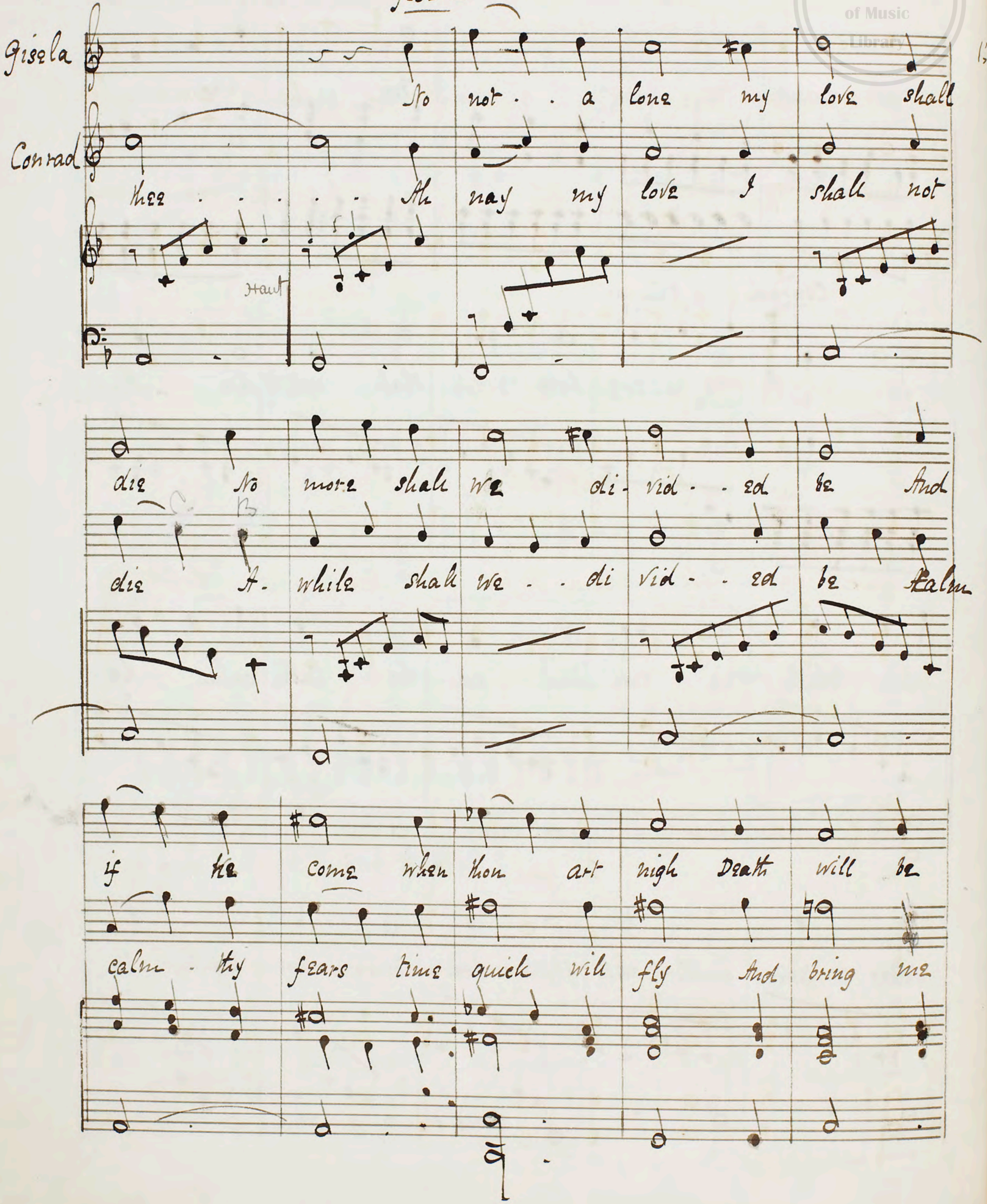

gain
8vo
Hautboy Solo.
Gisela
8vo
How sweetly o'er my troubled senses steal These soothing
rit: a pia:
P.F.
accents which I love so well! But sadly sweet they fall so
sadly sweet My heart is chilled with fear Must part! O
molto agitato
piu mosso

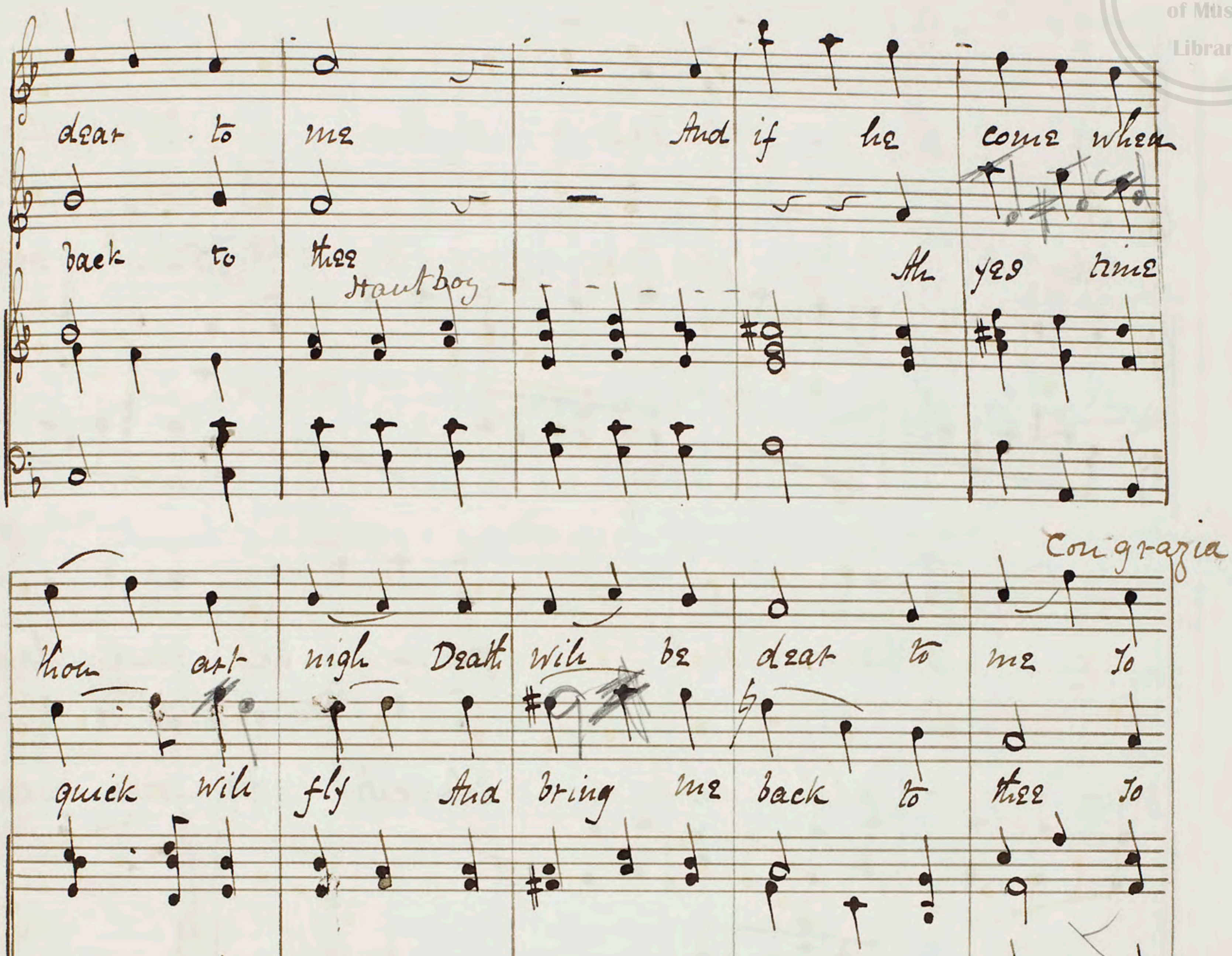

Heav'n! wilt thou for - lorn De - serted help - - less
let me be? Stay Con - - rad stay! When thou art
gone Ah what is left to me? When thou - art
gone Ah what - is left to me?
Must

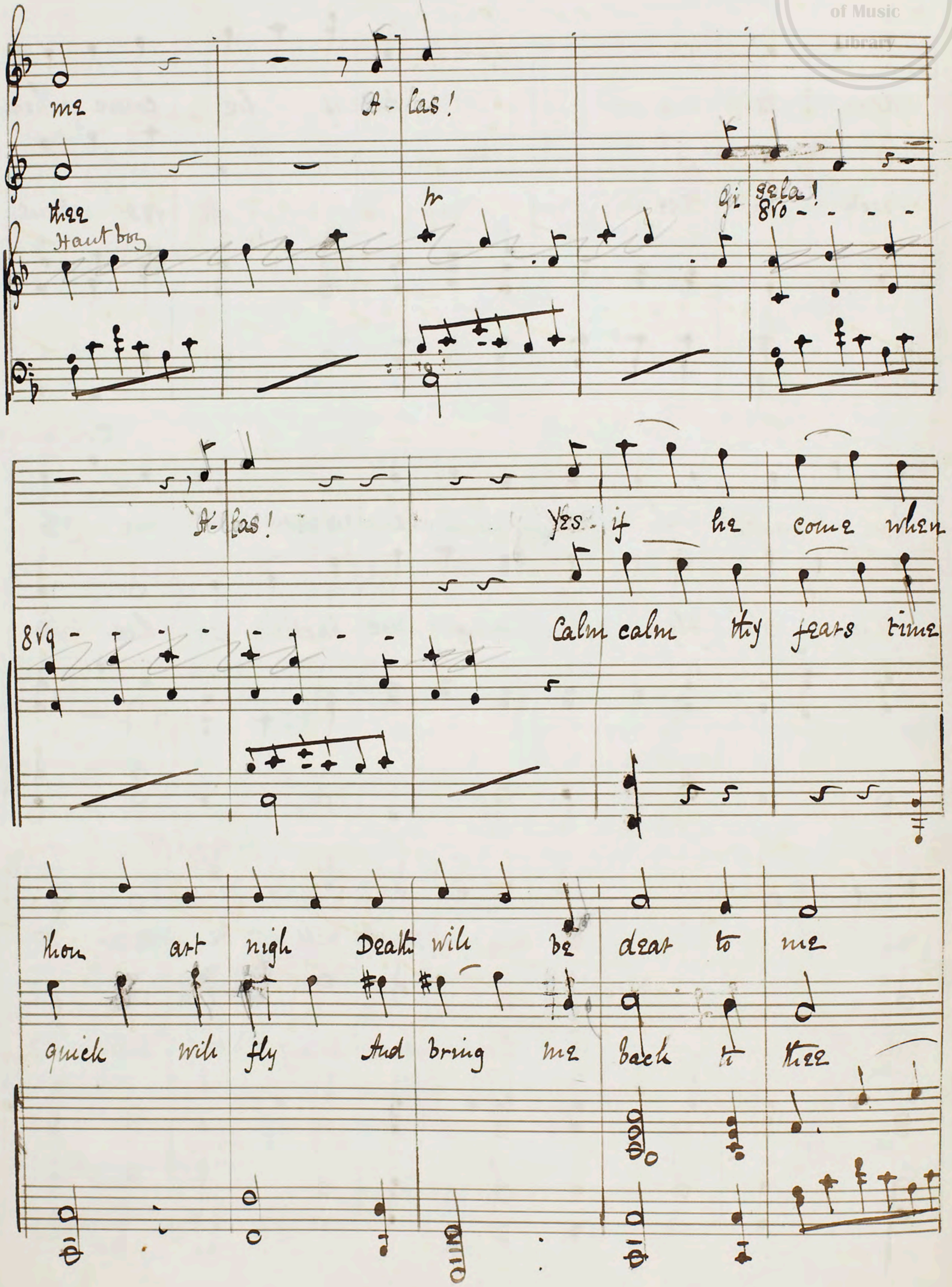

part! per-chance for ever.. part A name-less
terror fills my heart And breathes my spir-it
o'er "A-way-false joys Break break thy
heart for ever - - ever - - more"!
Haut: Solo


molto rallentando
For ever - - ev - - er
Conrad
a tempo
Ah why my love I shall not die A-
more!
while shall we di-vid-ed be calm calm thy
fears time quick will fly And bring me back to

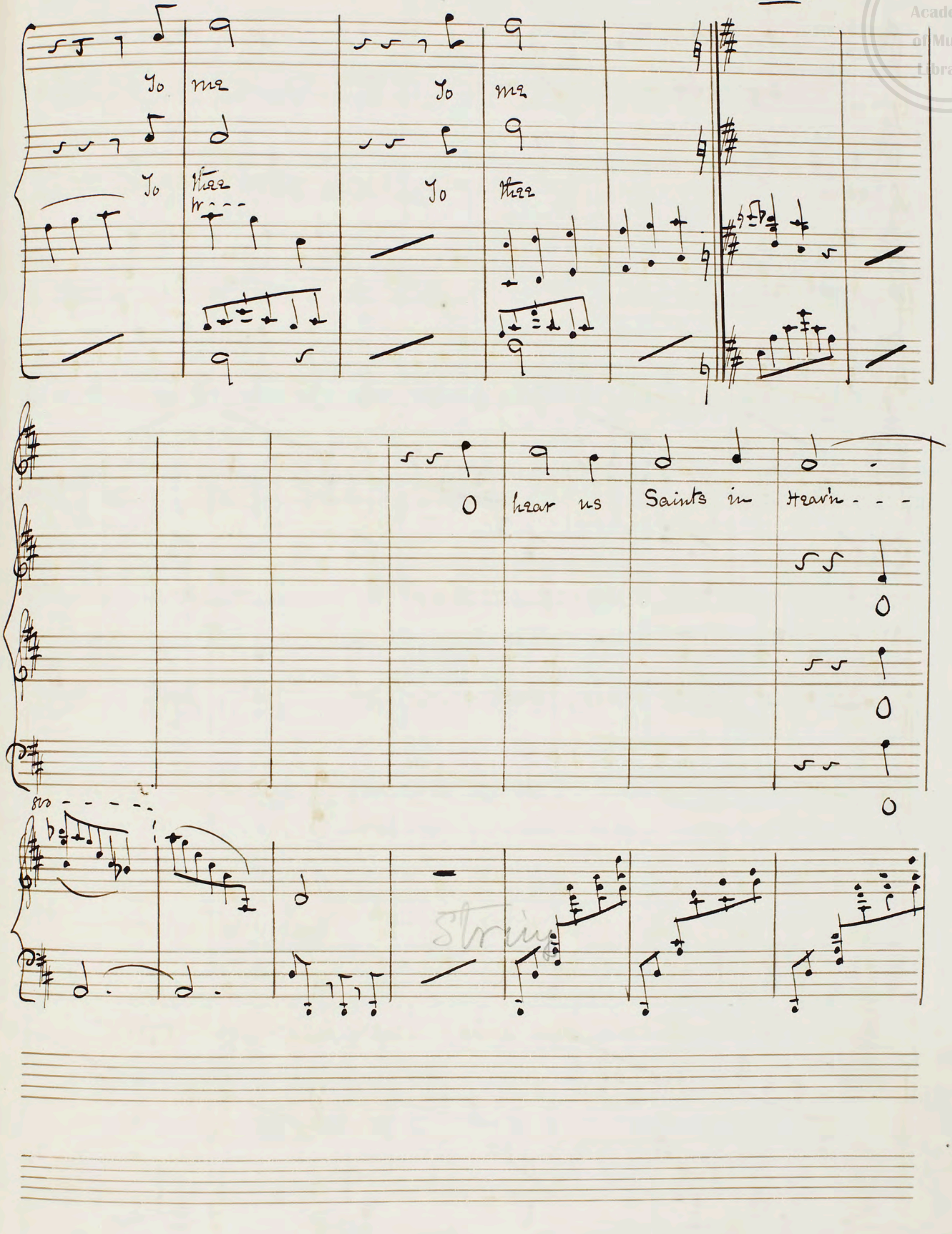
Gisela

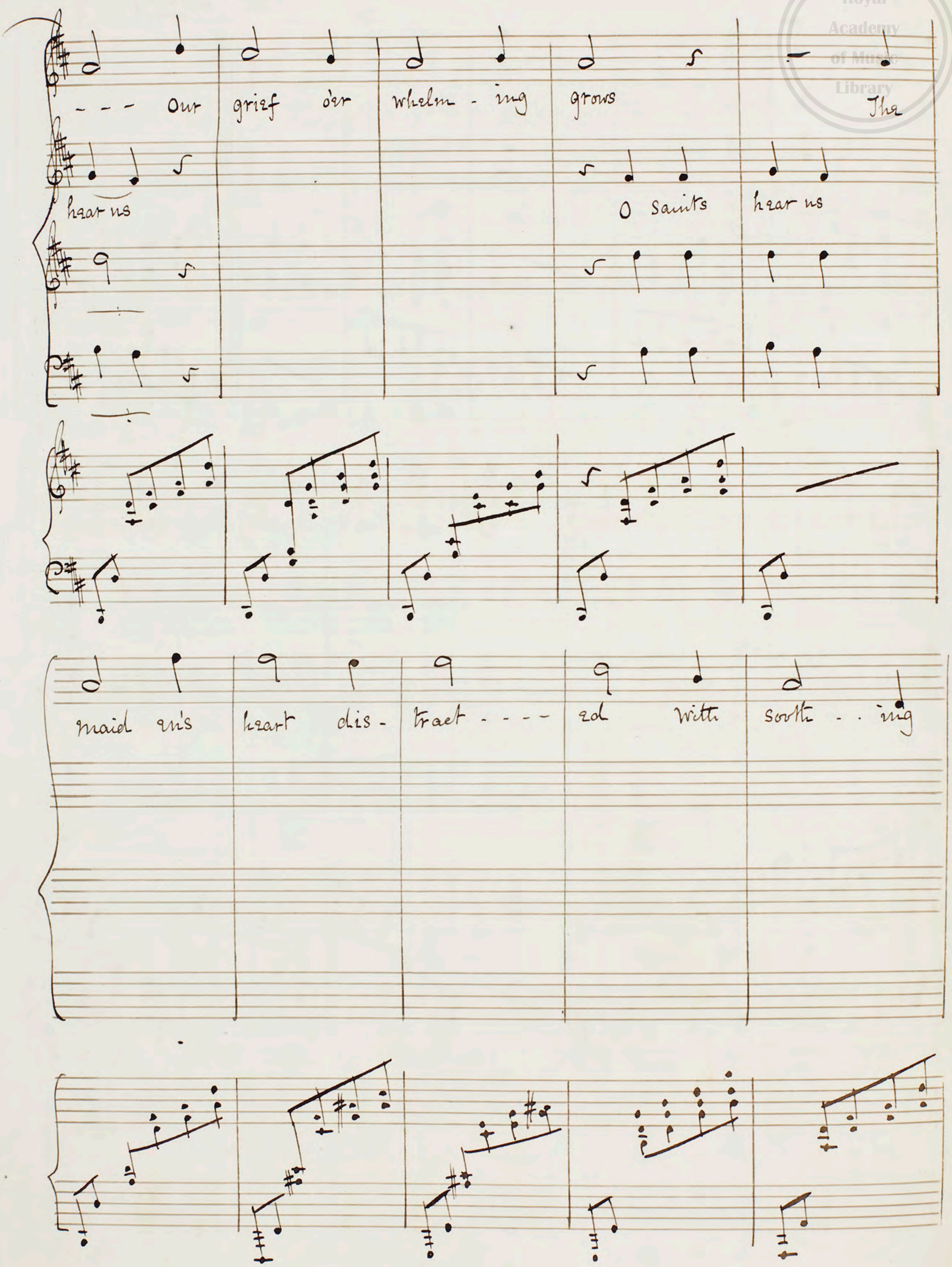

Gisela
Conrad
No not . . a lone my love shall
thee . . . . . . Ah nay my love I shall not
Haut
die No more shall we di- vid- . . ed be And
die A- while shall we . . di vid- . . ed be Calm
if he come when thou art nigh Death will be
calm . thy fears time quick will fly And bring me

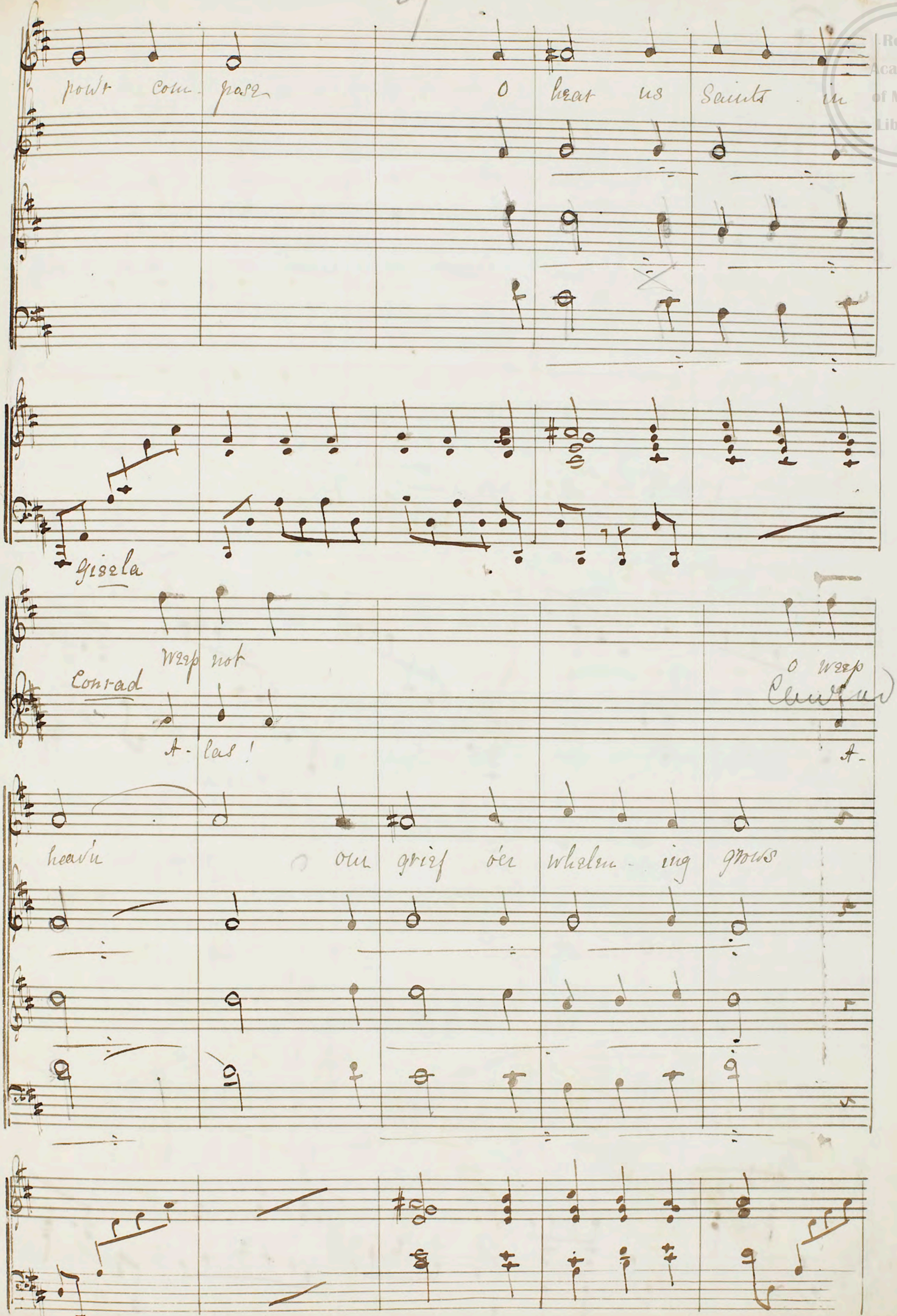

dear to me And if he come when
back to thee Ah yes time
Hautboy
thou art nigh Death will be dear to me To
quick will fly And bring me back to thee To
Con grazia
me To me Death will be dear to
thee To thee and bring me back to
Sforzato

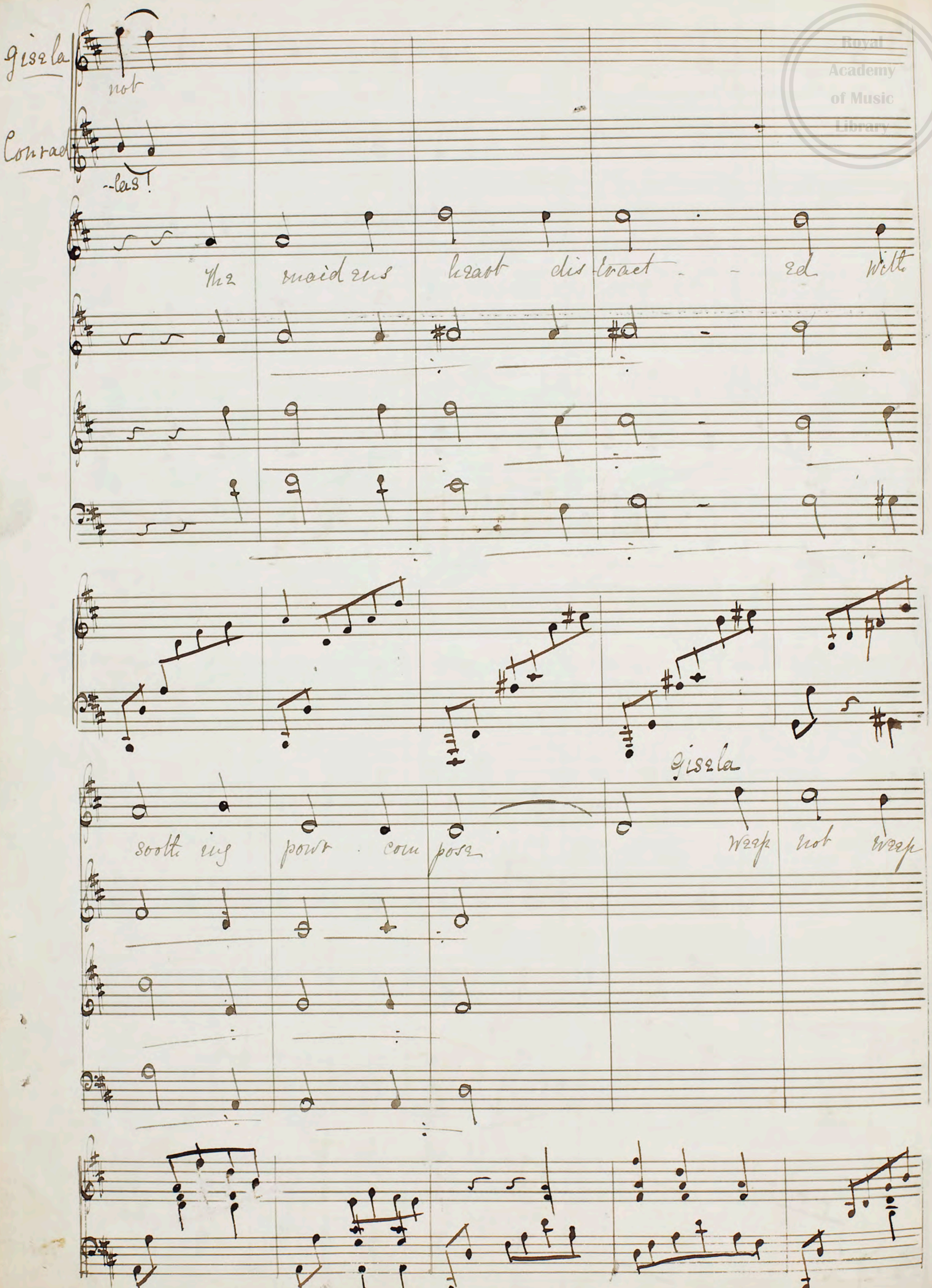

me
A-las!
thee
tr
Gisela!
8vo
Hautboy
A-las!
8vo
Yes - if he come when
Calm calm thy fears time
thou art nigh Death will be dear to me
quick will fly And bring me back to thee

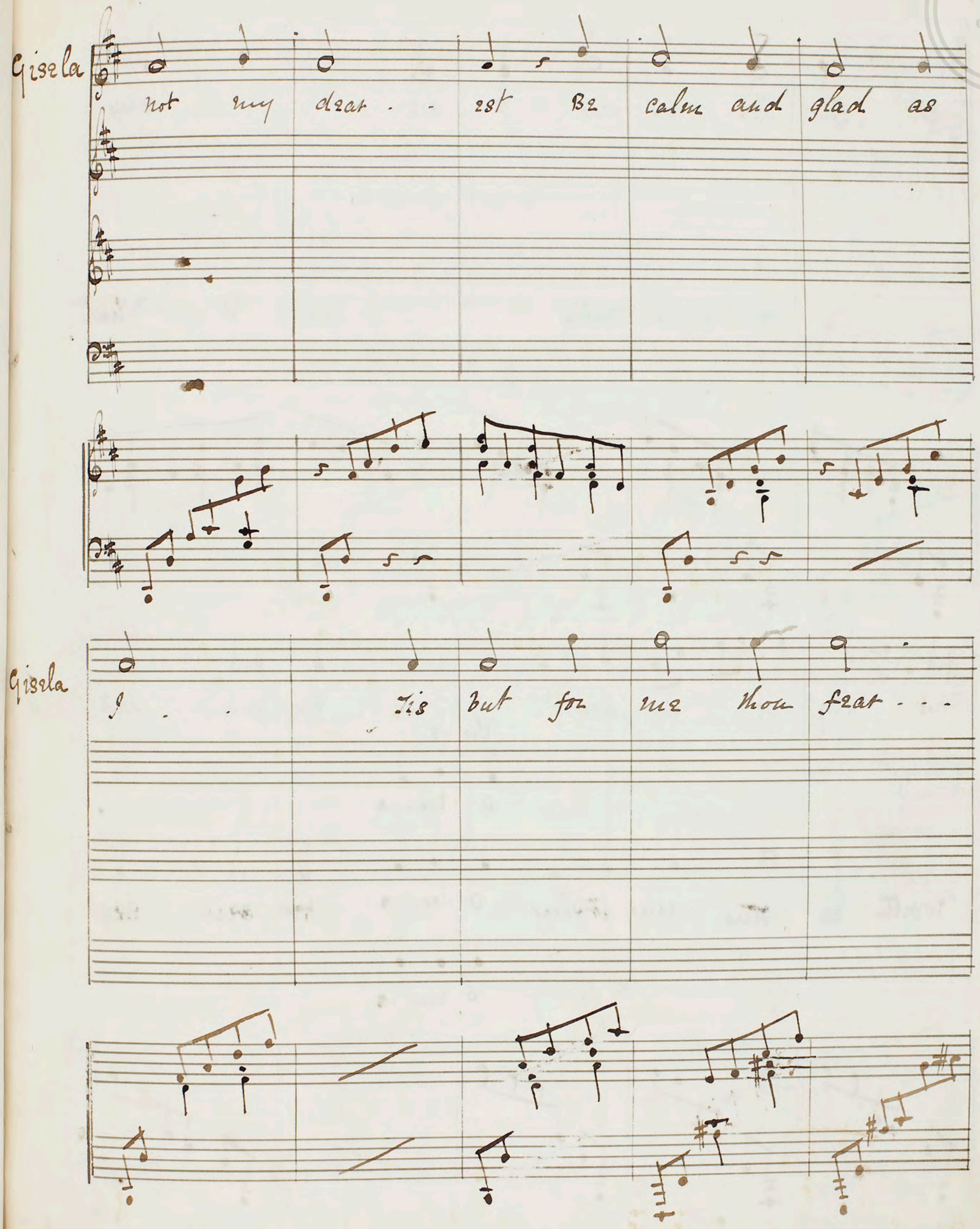
No. 19.

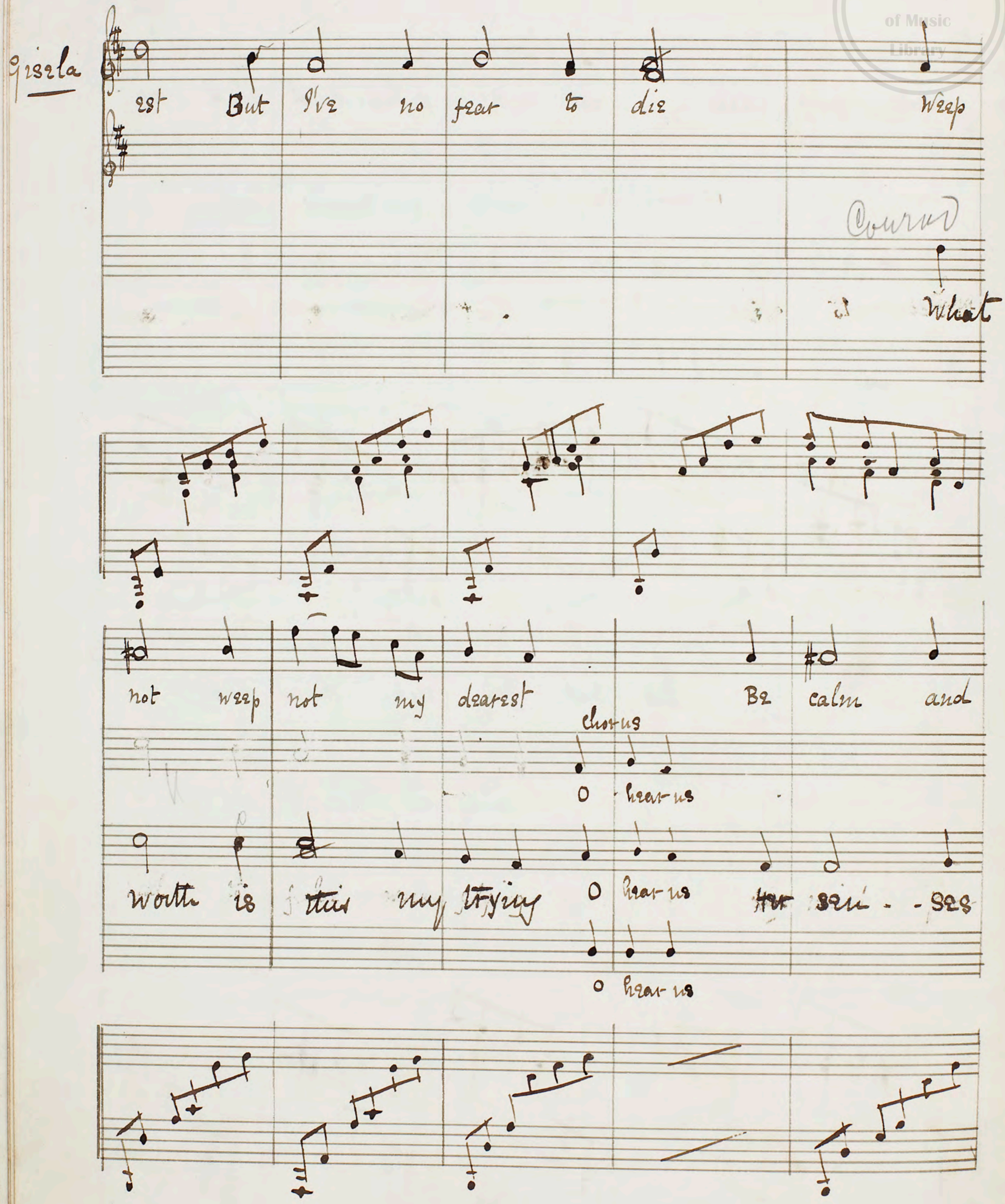

To
me
To
me
To
thee
tr
To
thee
O hear us Saints in Heav'n - - -
8va
String

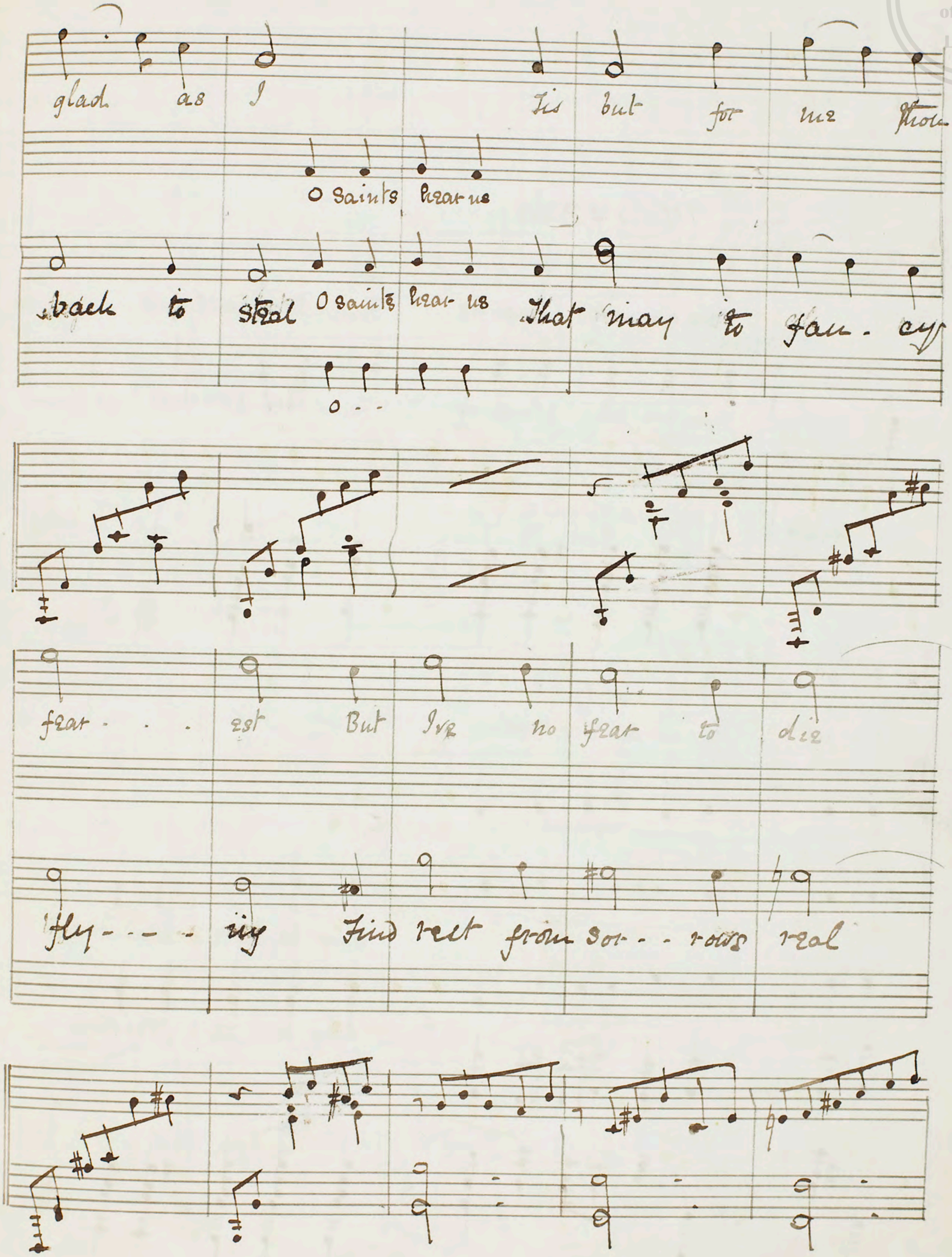

- - - Our grief o'er whelm - ing grows
The
hear us
O Saints hear us
maid en's heart dis - tract - - - ed with sooth - - ing

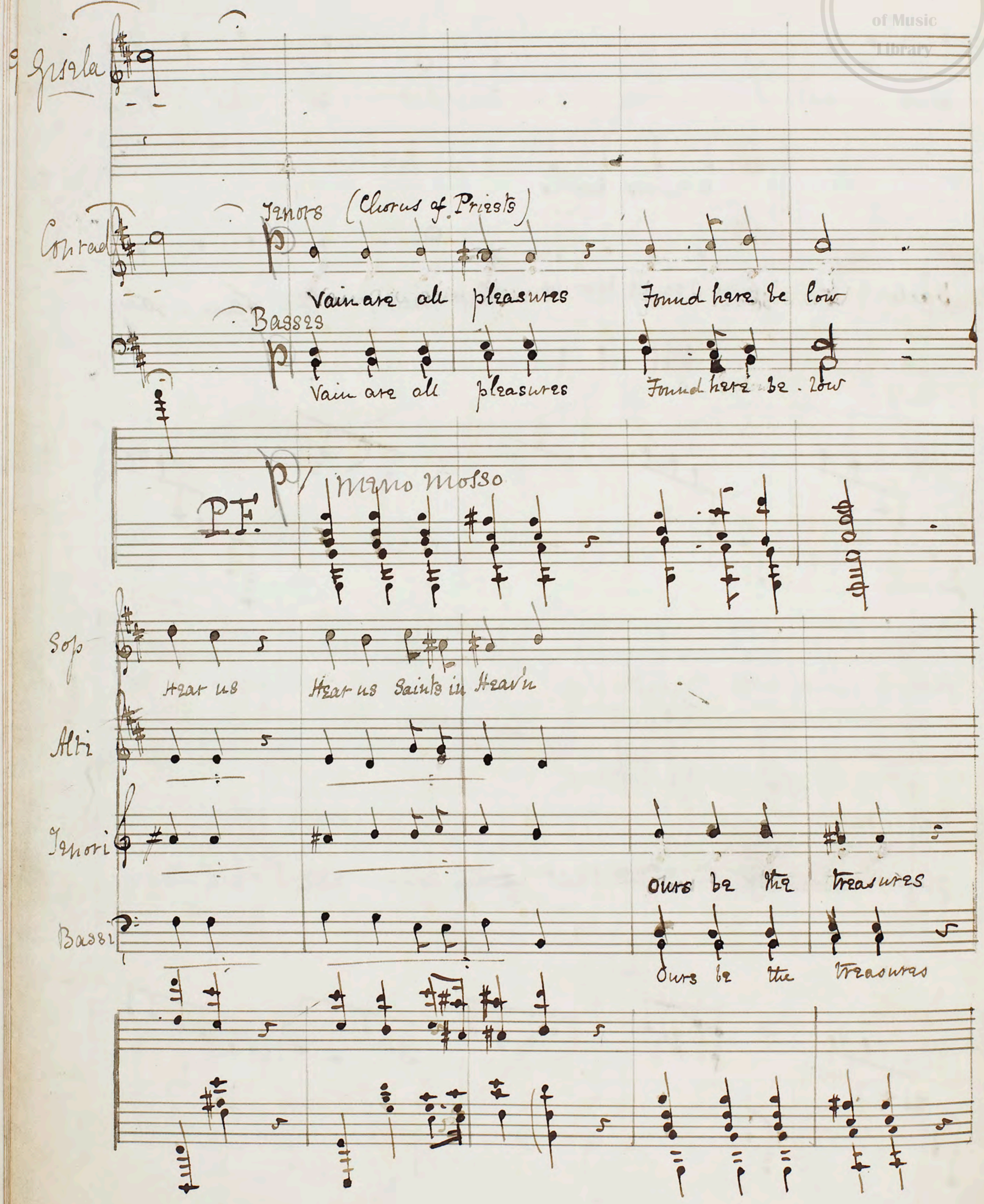

pow'r com-pose
O hear us Saints in
Gisela
Weep not
Conrad
A-las!
O weep
Conrad
A-
heav'n
our grief o'er whelm-ing grows


Gisela
not
Conrad
-less!
The maidens heart dis-tract - - ed with
sooth-ing pow'r com-pose
Gisela
Weep not weep


Gisela
not my dear - - est Be calm and glad as
Gisela
I - - 'Tis but for me thou fear - - -


Gisela
est But I've no fear to die
Weep
Chorus
What
not weep not my dearest
Be calm and
Chorus
O hear us
worth is this my trying O hear us her sen - ses
O hear us


glad as I 'Tis but for me thou
O Saints hear us
back to steal O saints hear us That may to fan - cy
O - -
fear - - - est But I've no fear to die
fly - - - ing Find rest from sor - - rows real


Gisela
Conrad
Tenors (Chorus of Priests)
p
Vain are all pleasures
Found here be low
Basses
p
Vain are all pleasures
Found here be low
P.F.
p
meno mosso
Sop
Hear us
Hear us Saints in Heav'n
Alti
Tenori
Ours be the treasures
Bassi
Ours be the treasures

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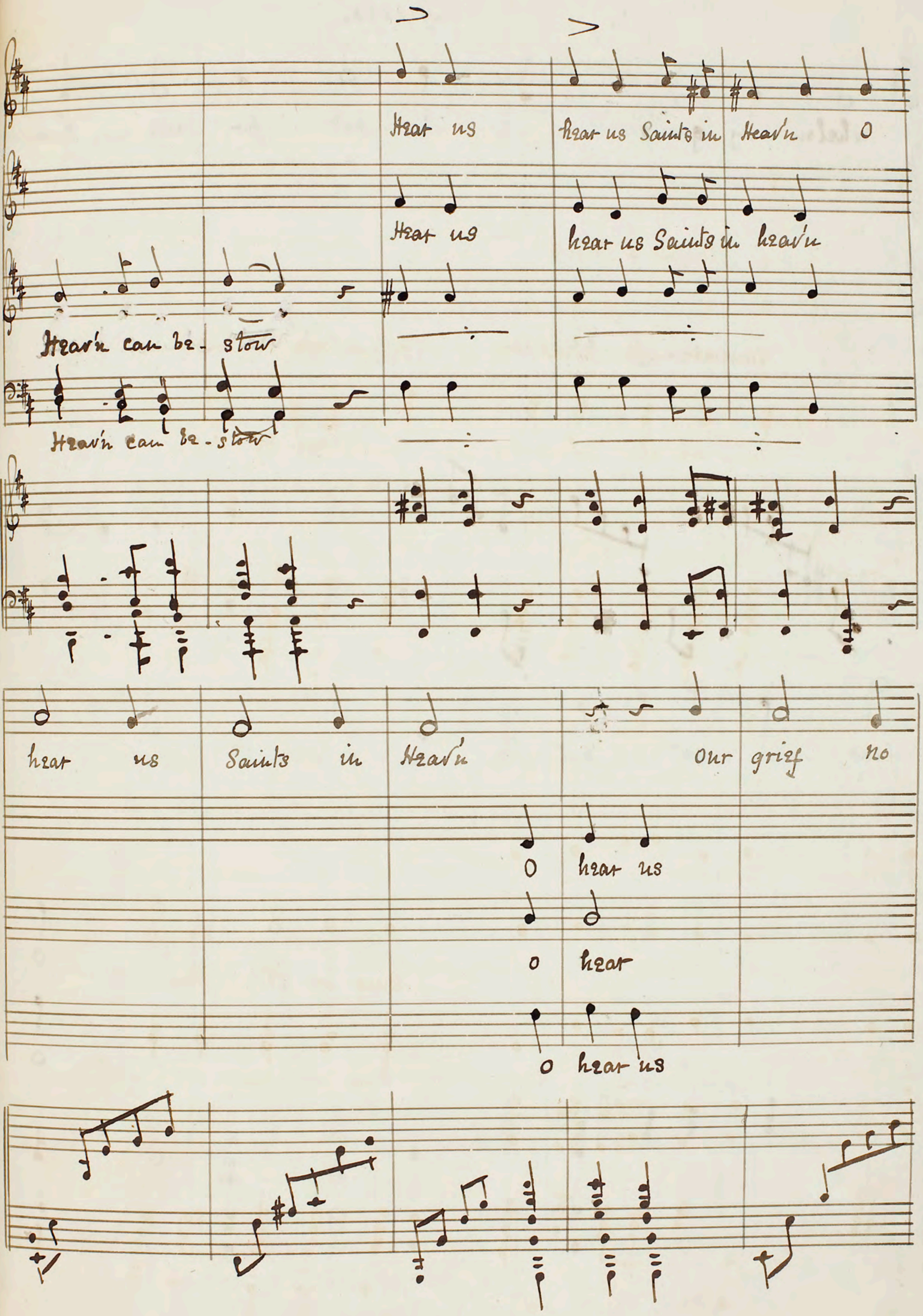
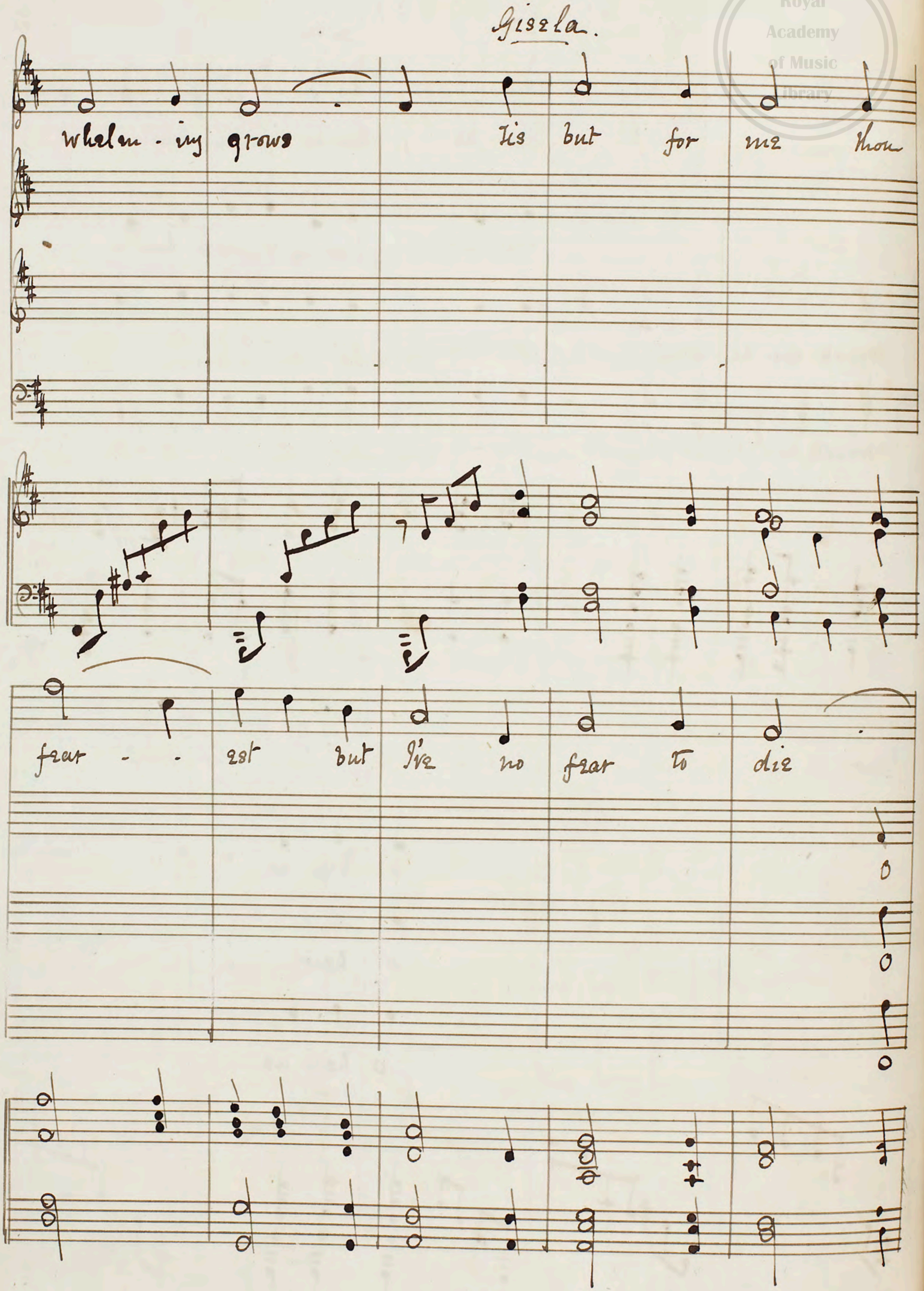

Hear us
Hear us Saints in Heav'n O
Hear us
hear us Saints in heav'n
Heav'n can be-stow
Heav'n can be-stow
hear us Saints in Heav'n
Our grief no
O hear us
O hear
O hear us


Gisela.
whelm - ing grows
'tis but for me thou
fear - - est but I've no fear to die

65
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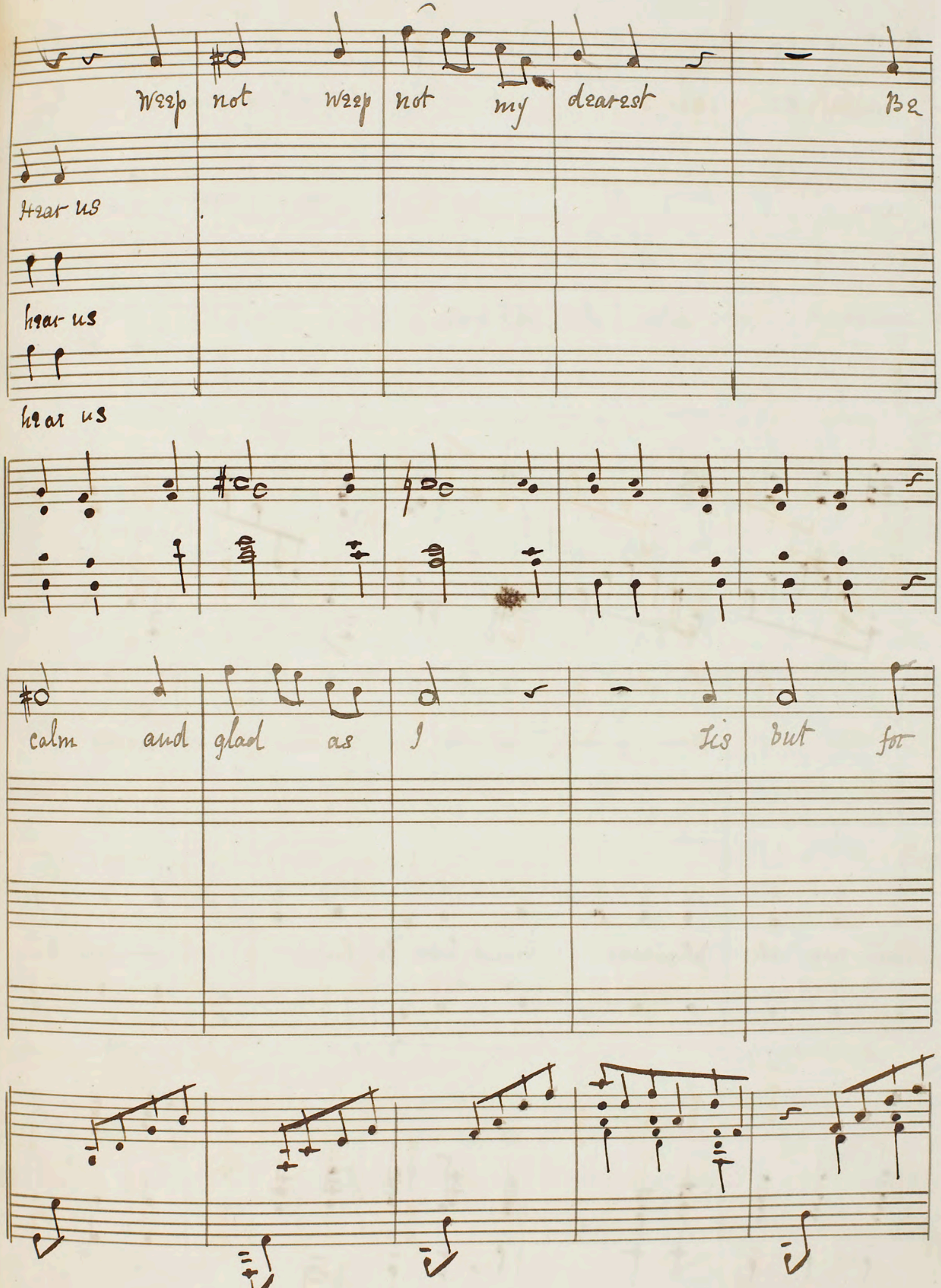
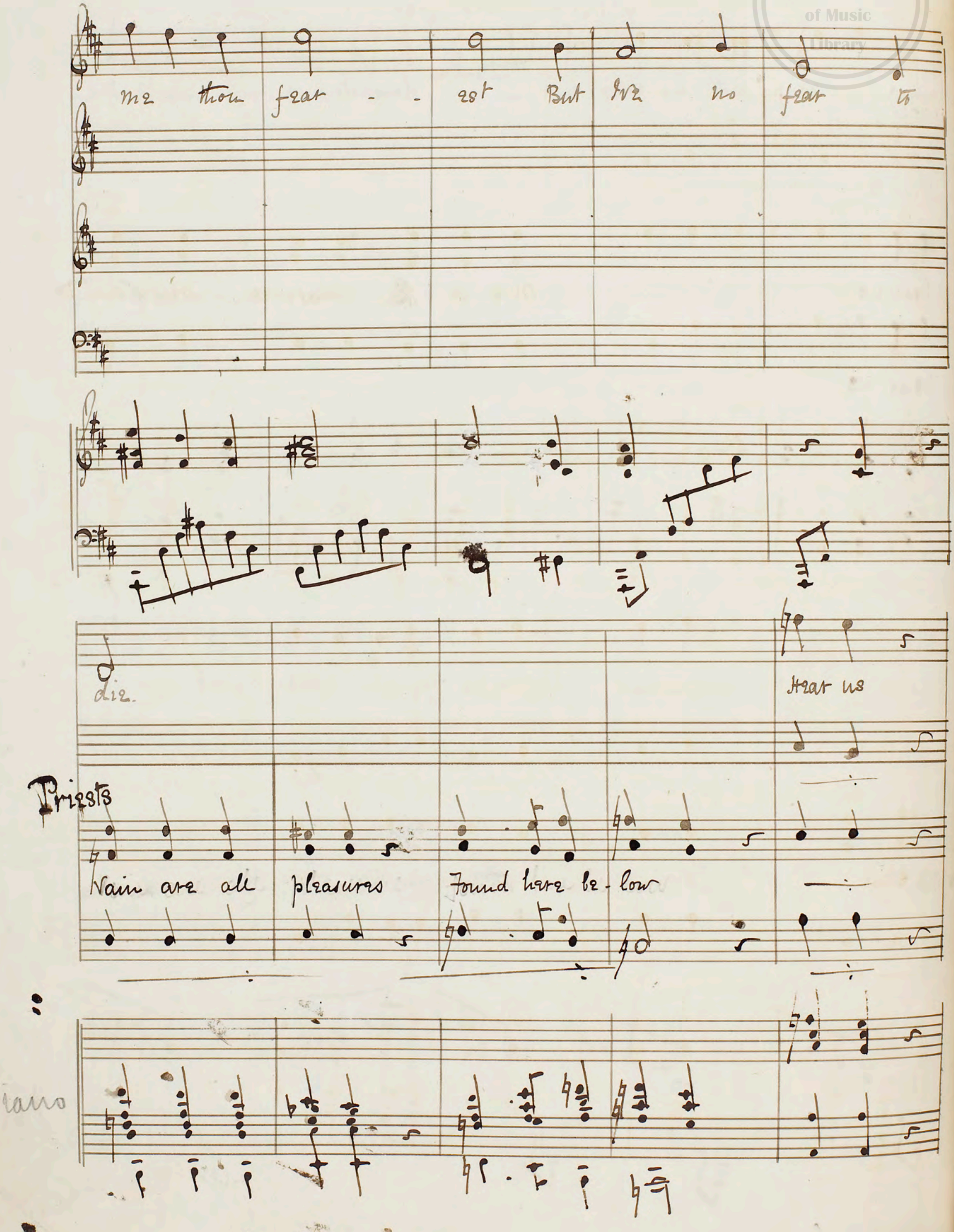

Weep not weep not my dearest Be
Hear us
hear us
hear us
calm and glad as I
tis but for


me thou fear - - est But live no fear to
die.
Hear us
Priests
Vain are all pleasures Found here be- low
piano

66
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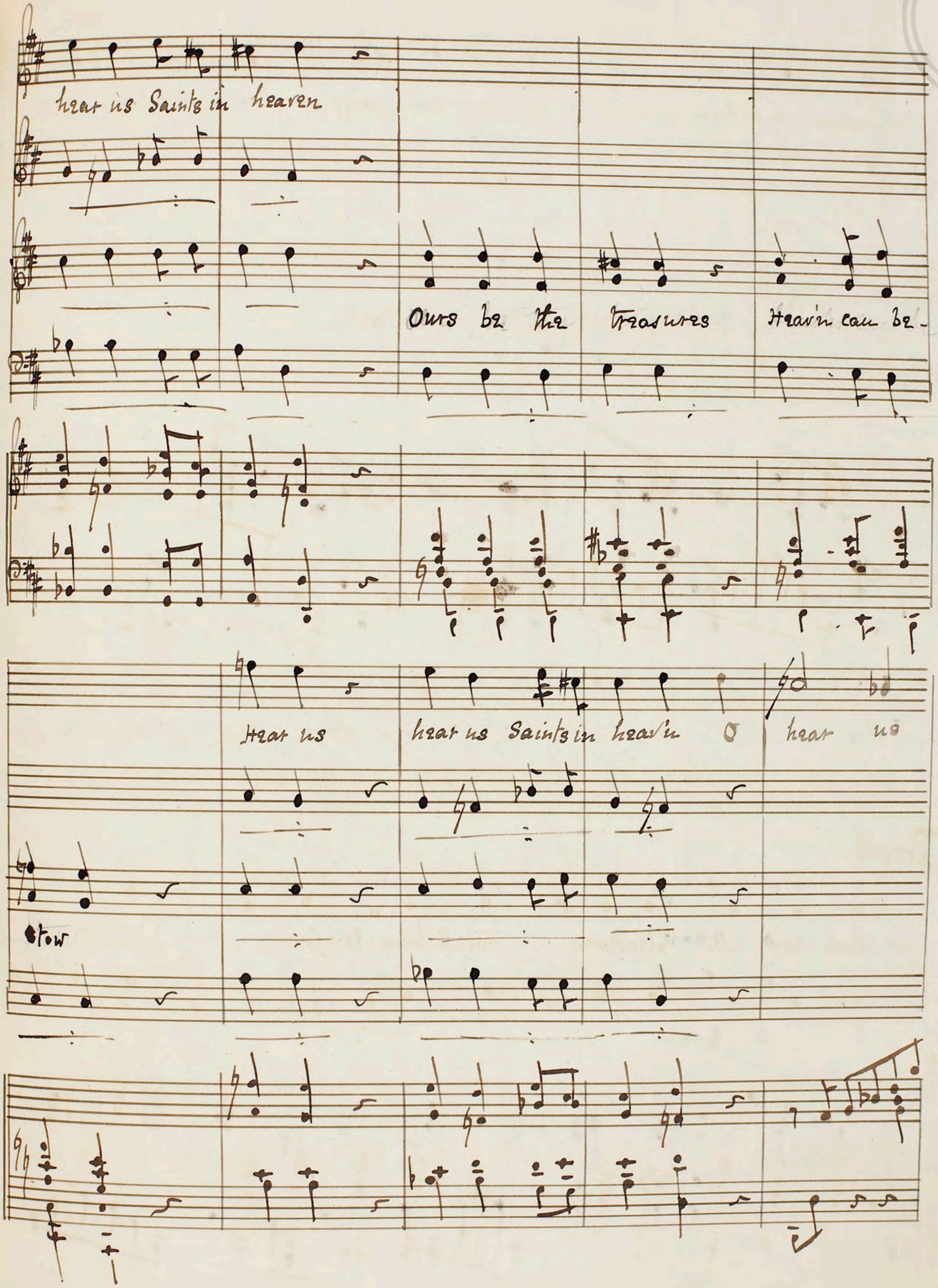
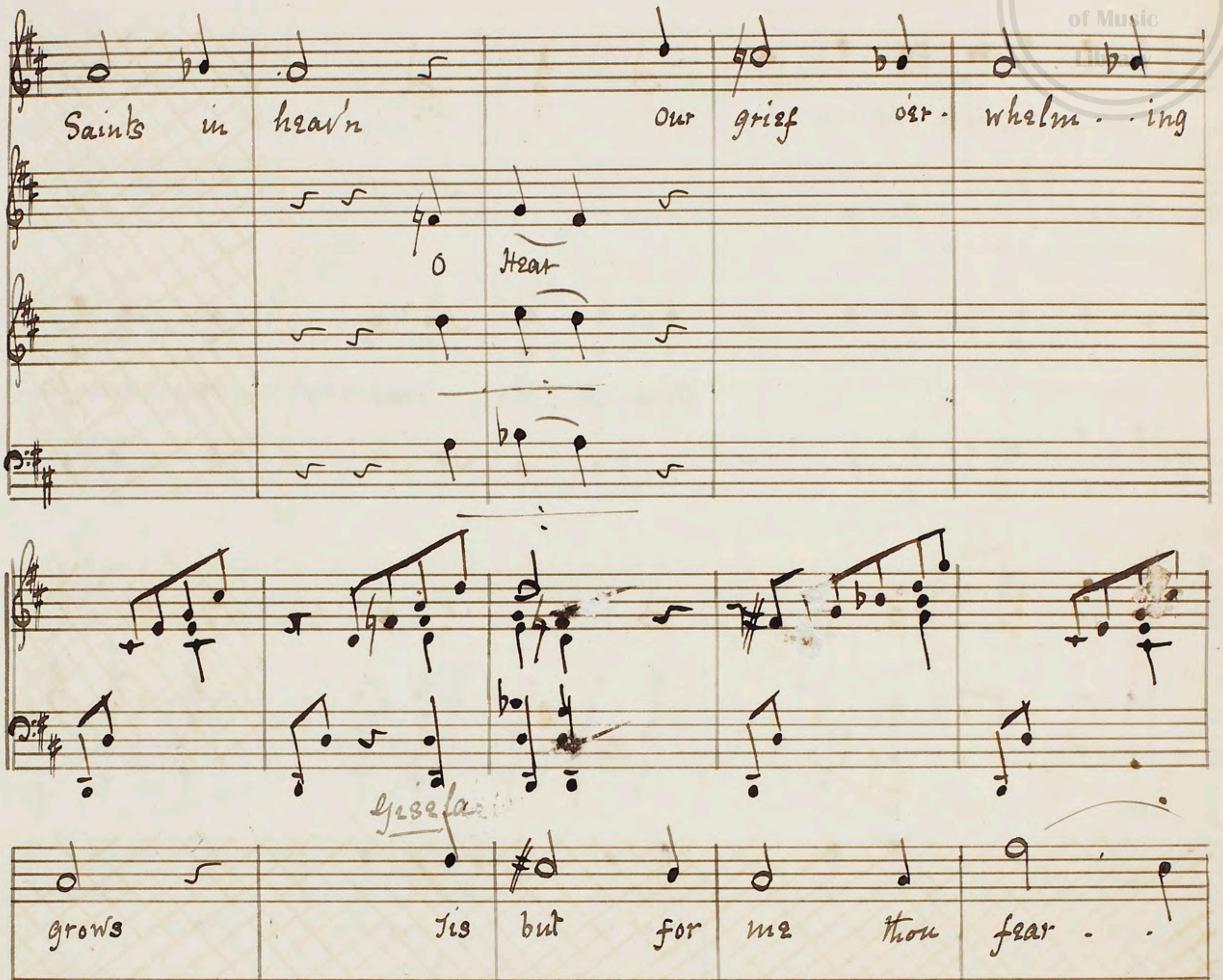
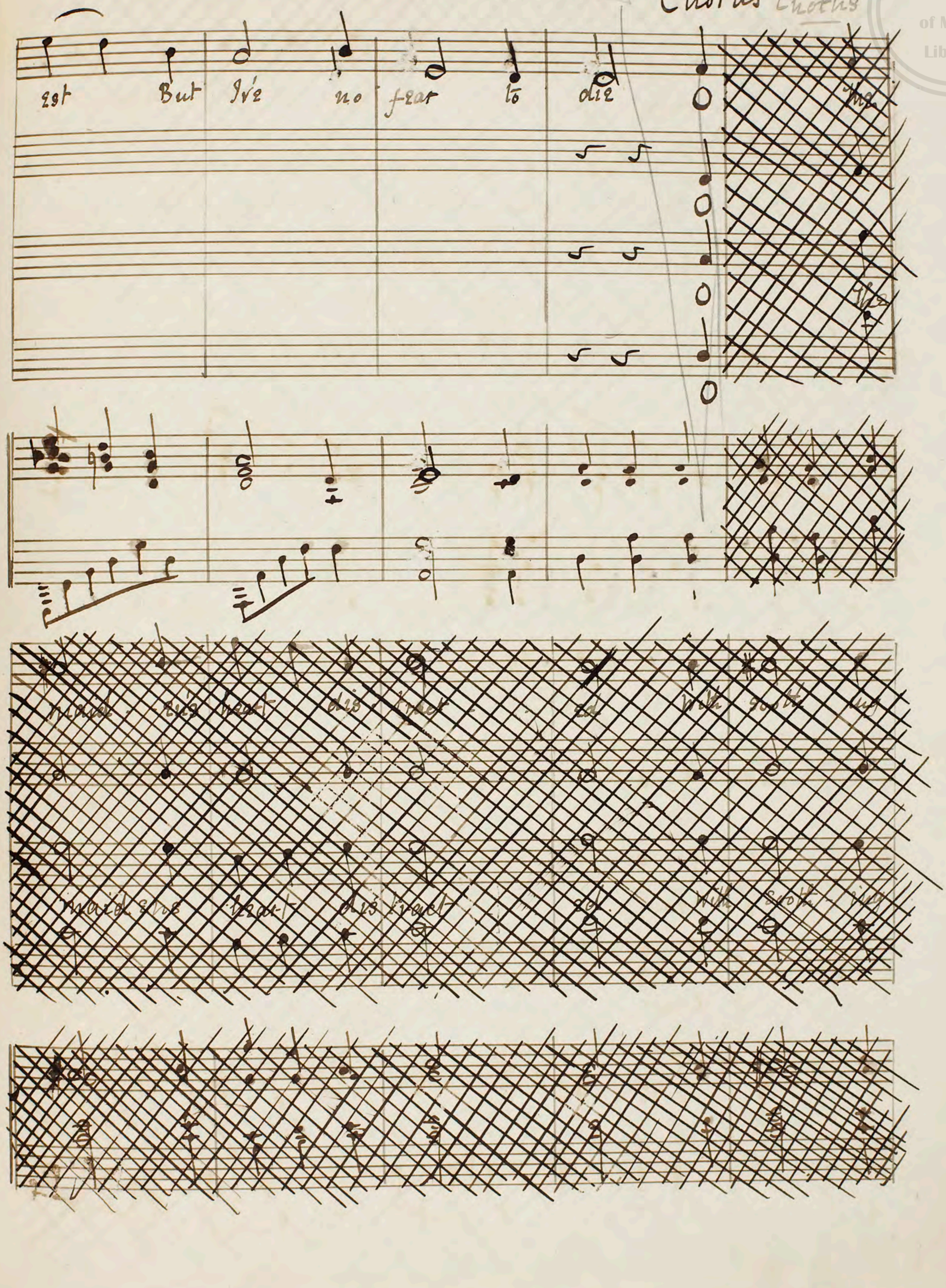
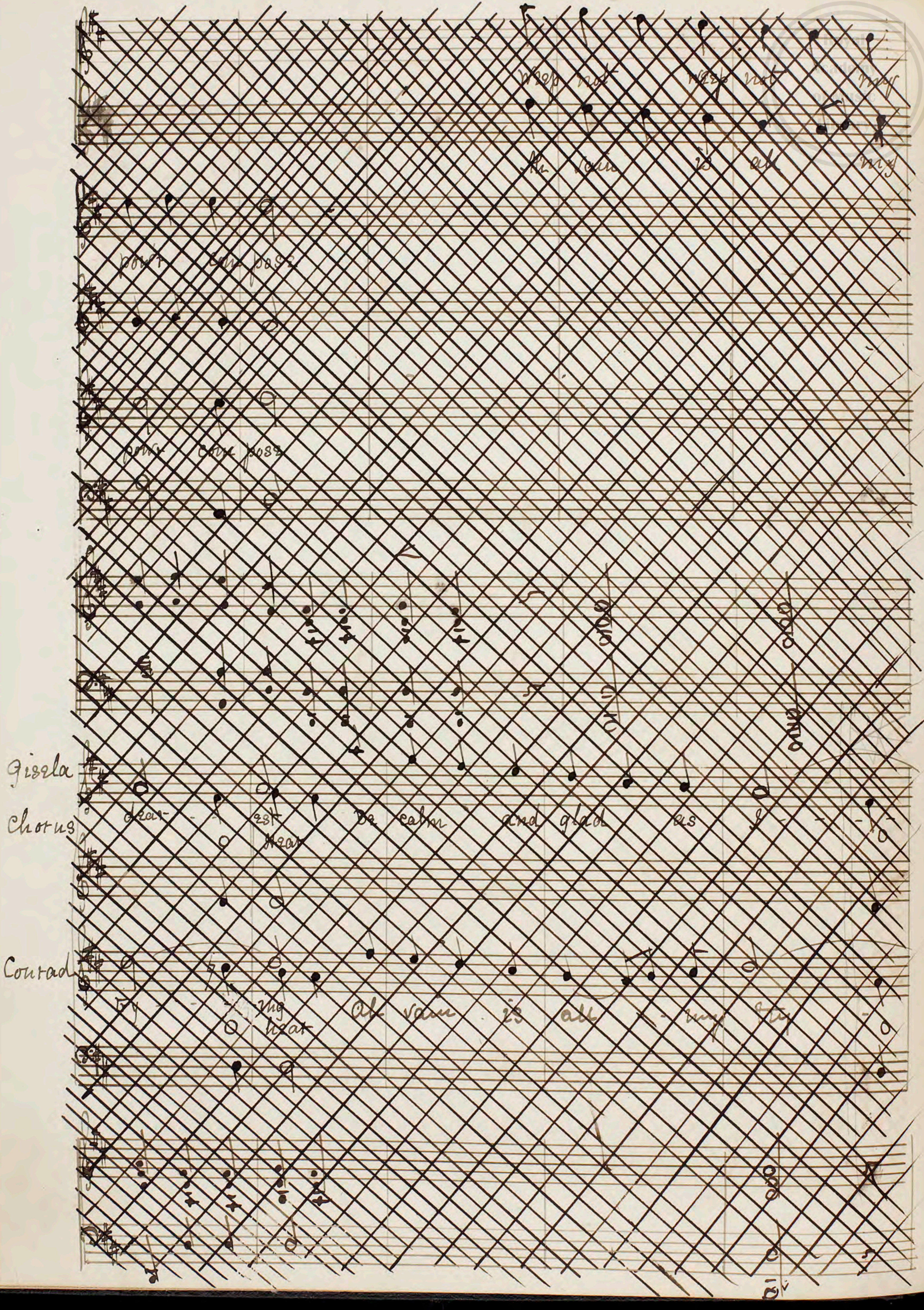

hear us Saints in heaven
Ours be the treasures Heav'n can be-
flow
Hear us
hear us Saints in heav'n O
hear us


Saints in heav'n our grief o'er-whelm - - ing
O Hear
Gesefa
grows 'Tis but for me thou fear - -
O hear
O hear
hear
O hear

Chorus Chorus


est But I've no fear to die
the
maid - en's heart dis - tract - ed with scorn - ing
maid - en's heart dis - tract - ed with scorn - ing


weep not weep not my
Ah vain is all my
pour - ing pose
pour - ing pose
Gisela
Chorus
dear - est be calm and glad as I
heart
Conrad
my - ing heart
Ah vain is all my joy

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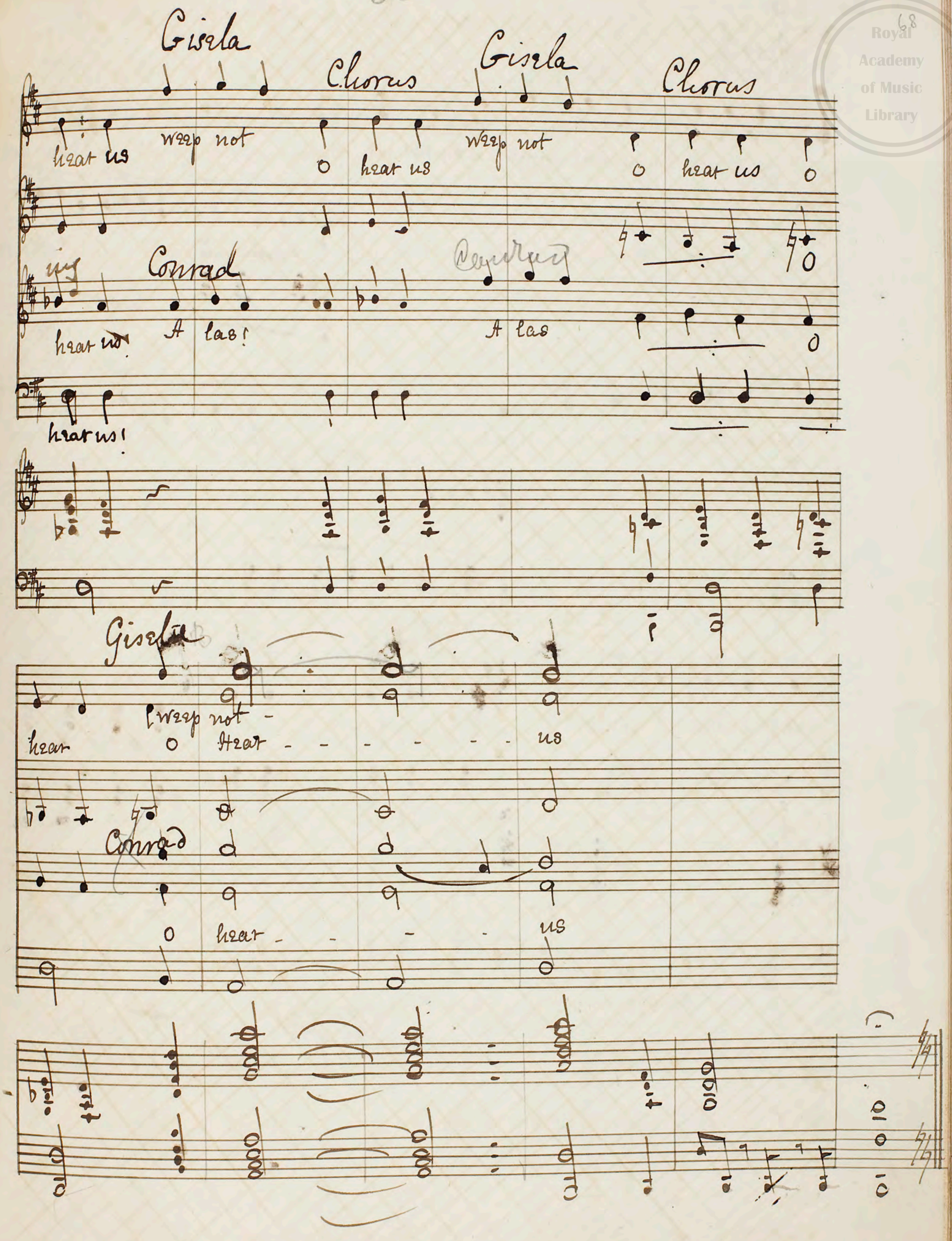
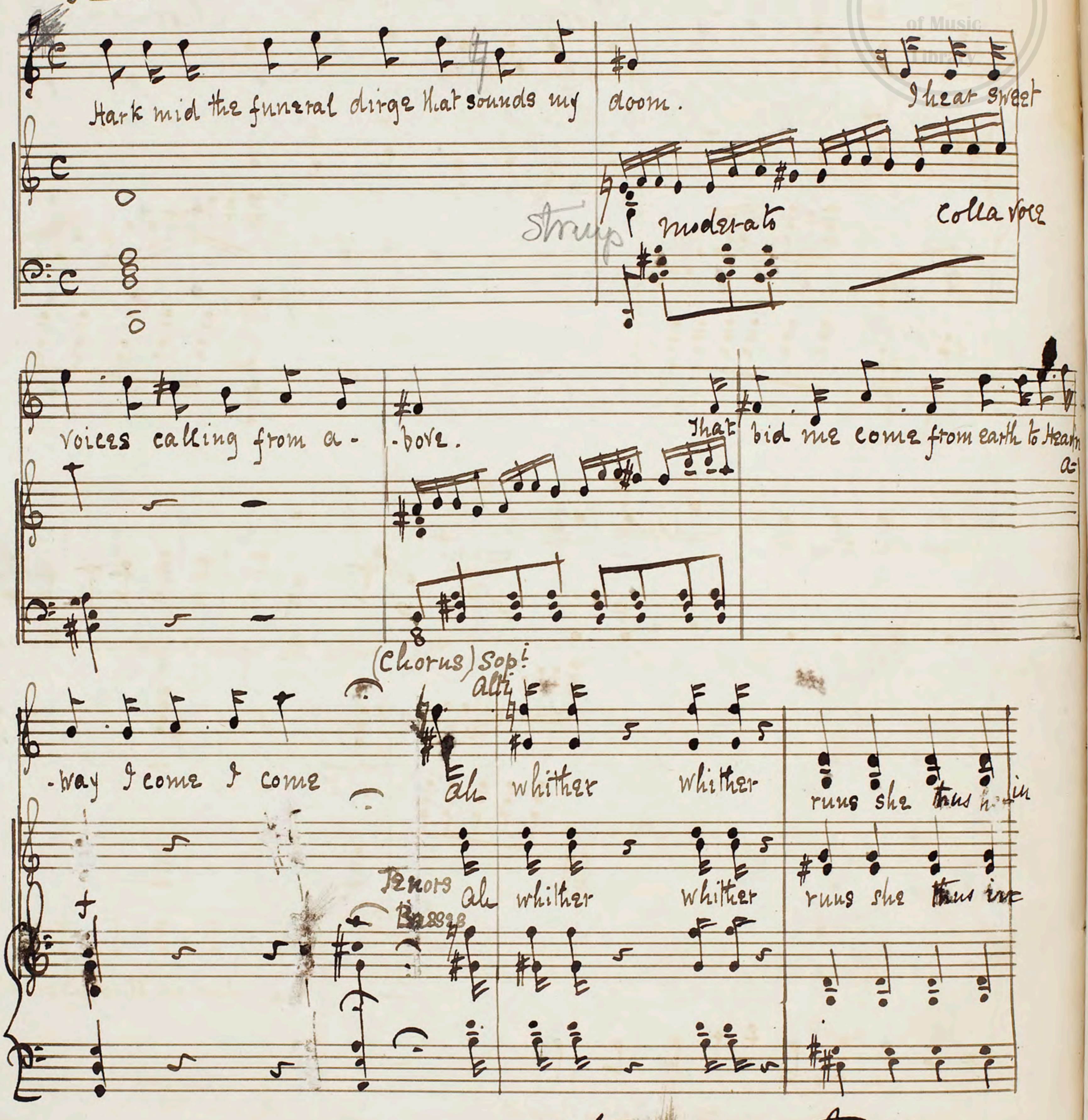
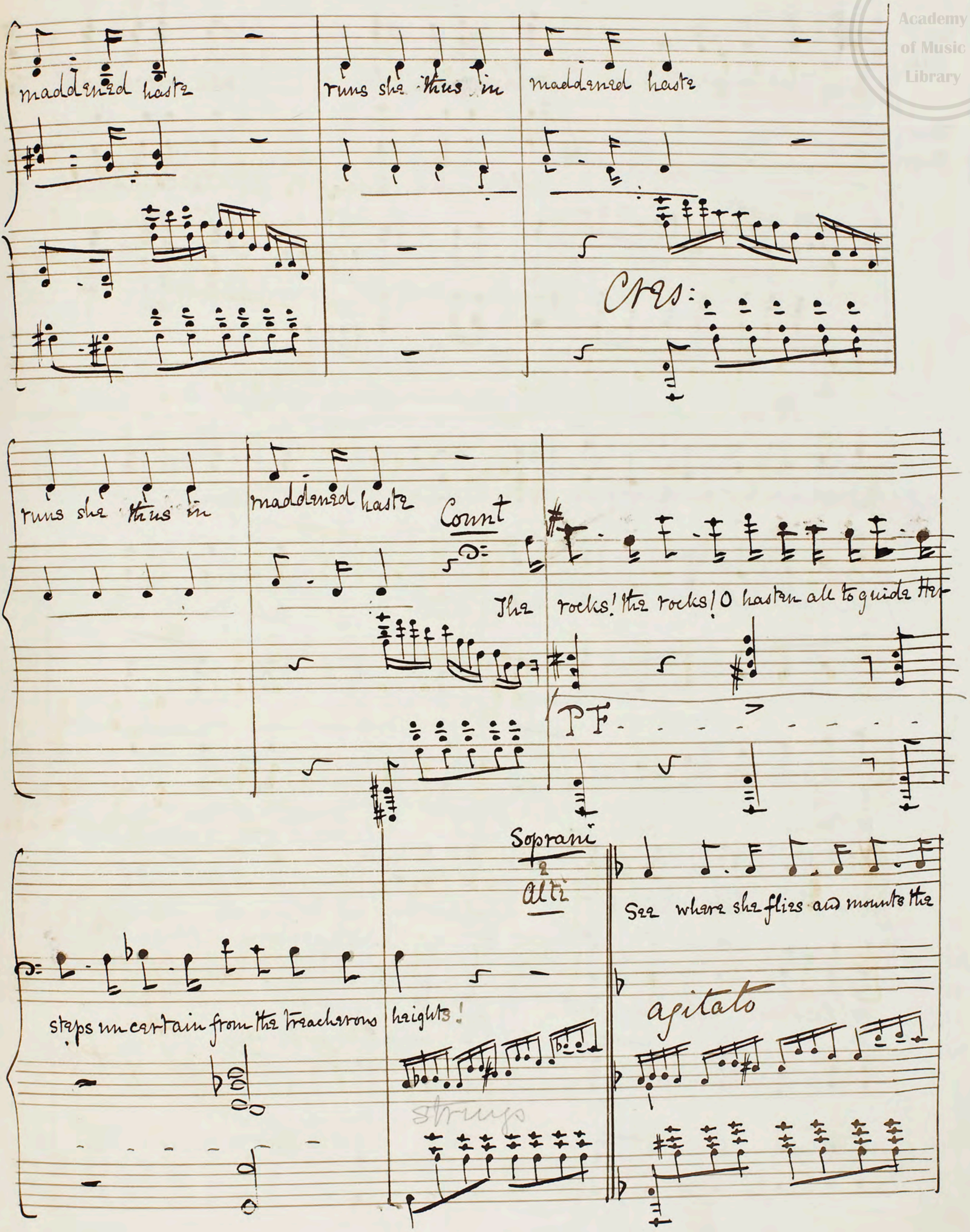

Gisela
Chorus
Gisela
Chorus
hear us
weep not
o
hear us
weep not
o
hear us
o
Conrad
hear us!
A las!
A las
o
hear us!
Gisela
weep not -
hear
o
Hear - - - - - - - us
Conrad
o
hear - - - - us

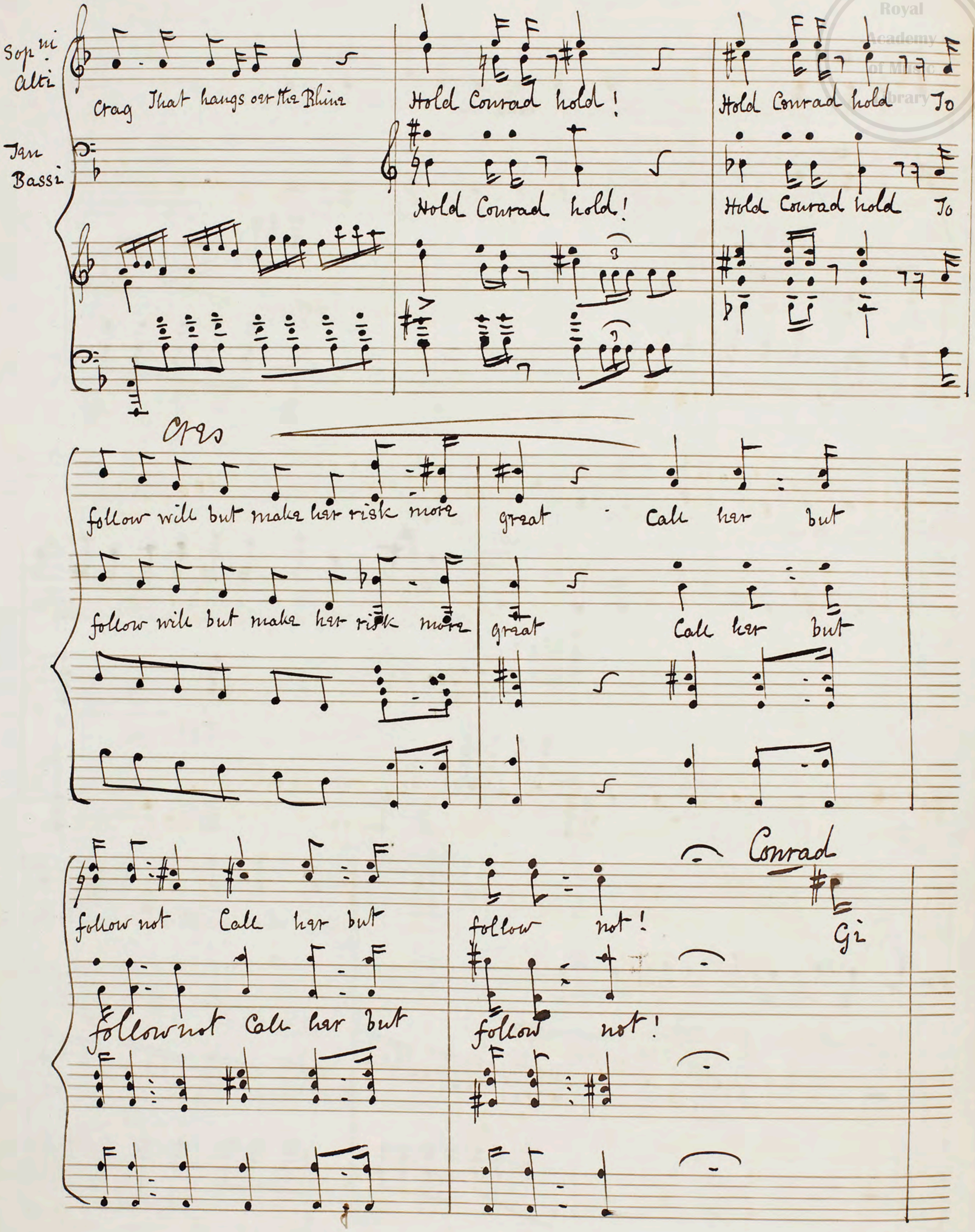
No 20

Gisela


Hark mid the funeral dirge that sounds my doom.
I hear sweet
Strup
moderato
colla voce
voices calling from a-bove.
That bid me come from earth to Heav'n a-
-way I come I come
(Chorus) Sop!
Alti
ah whither whither runs she thus in
Tenors
Basses
ah whither whither runs she thus in

Allegro non troppo


maddened haste
runs she thus in
maddened haste
Cres:
runs she thus in
maddened haste
Count
The rocks! the rocks! O hasten all to guide her
PF
Soprani & Alti
See where she flies and mounts the
steps uncertain from the treacherous heights!
agitato
strings


Sopni
Alti
Crag That hangs o'er the Rhine
Hold Conrad hold!
Hold Conrad hold To
Ten
Bassi
Hold Conrad hold!
Hold Conrad hold To
Cres
follow will but make her risk more
great Call her but
follow will but make her risk more
great Call her but
follow not Call her but
follow not!
Conrad
Gi
follow not Call her but
follow not!

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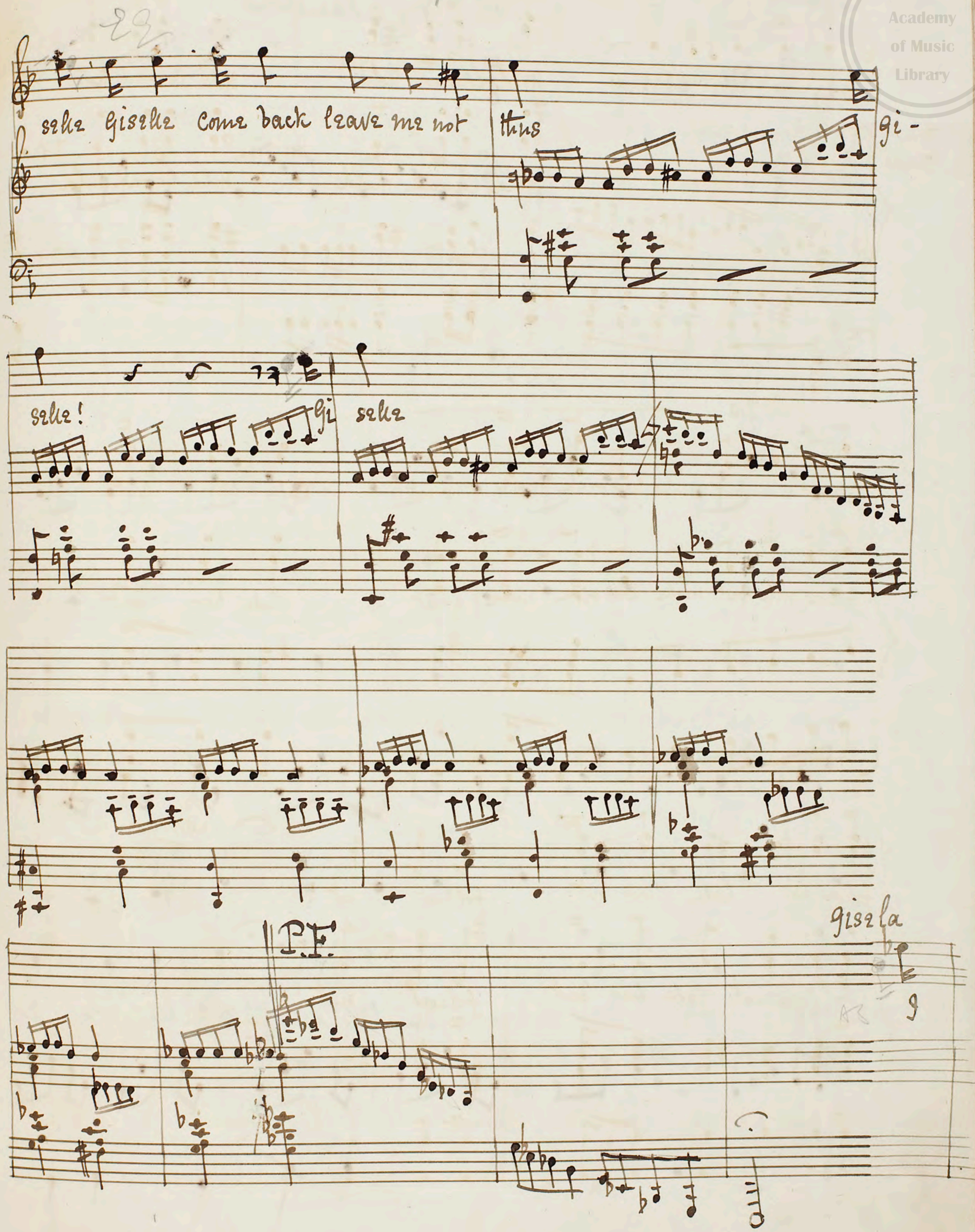
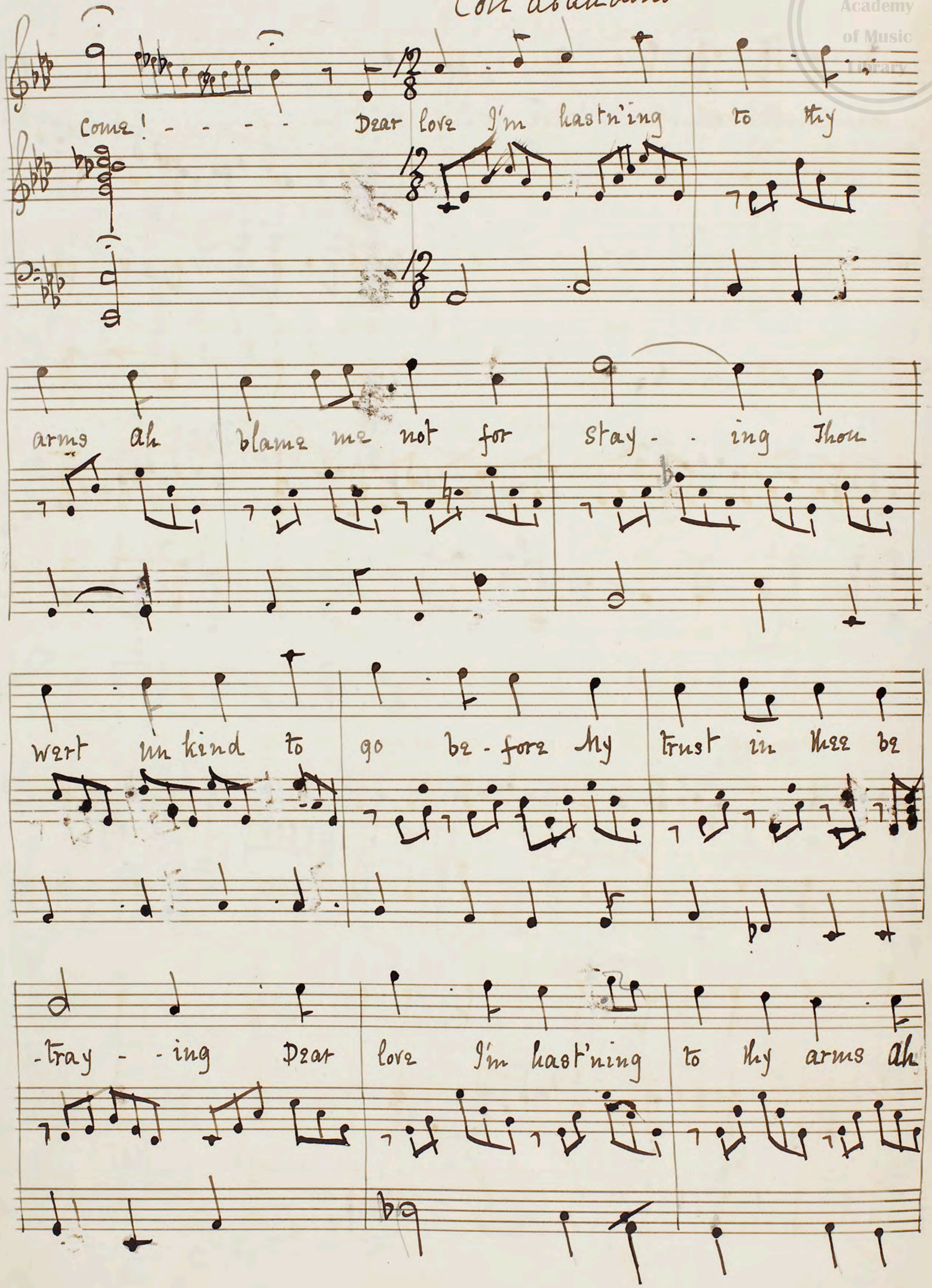

22
selle Giselle come back leave me not thus gi-
selle! Gi selle
P.F.
gisela

Piano Forte acc:

Con abandono


Come! - - - - Dear love I'm hast'ning to thy
arms ah blame me not for stay - - ing Thou
wert un kind to go be - fore My trust in thee be
-tray - - ing Dear love I'm hast'ning to thy arms ah

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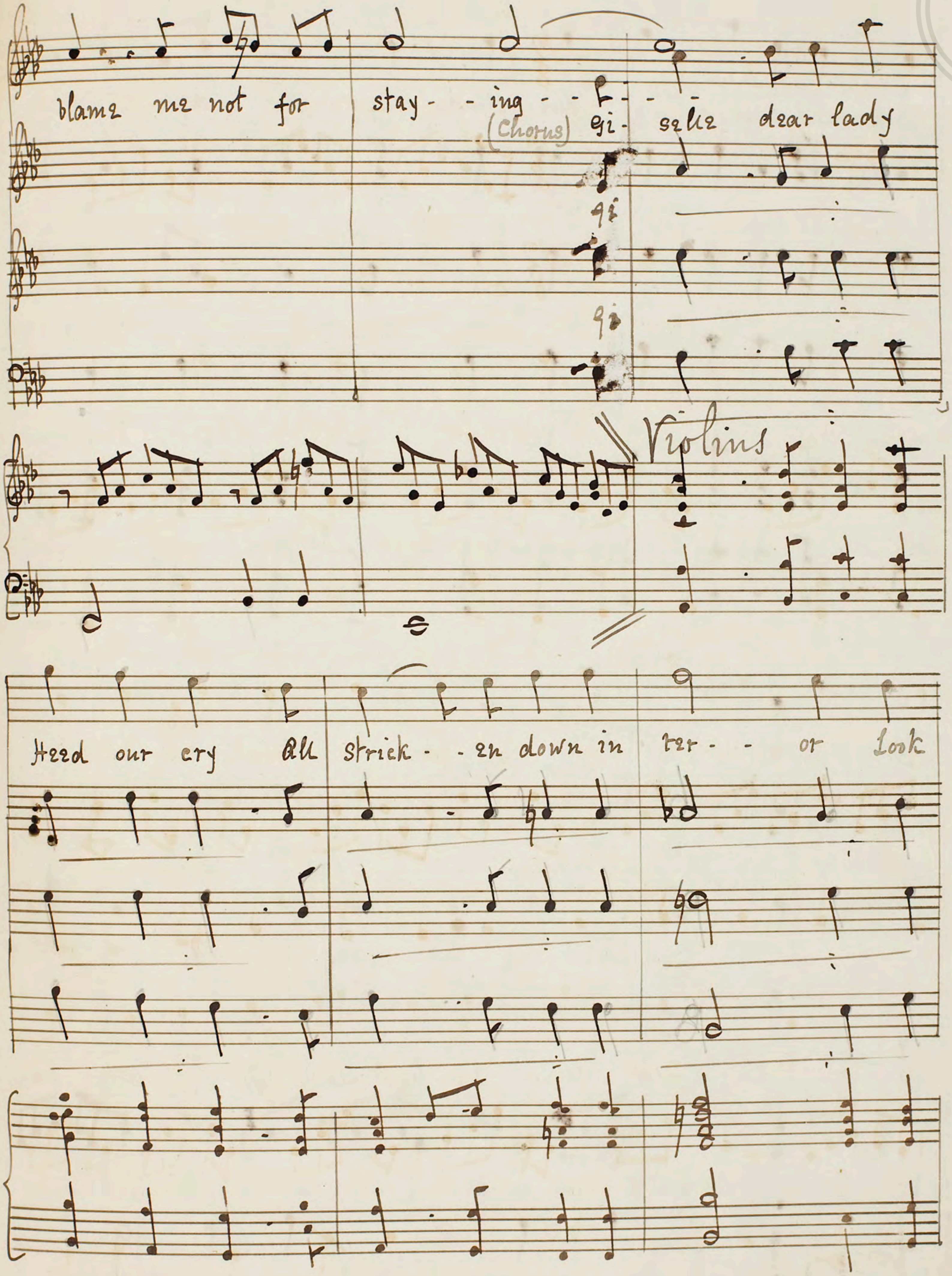
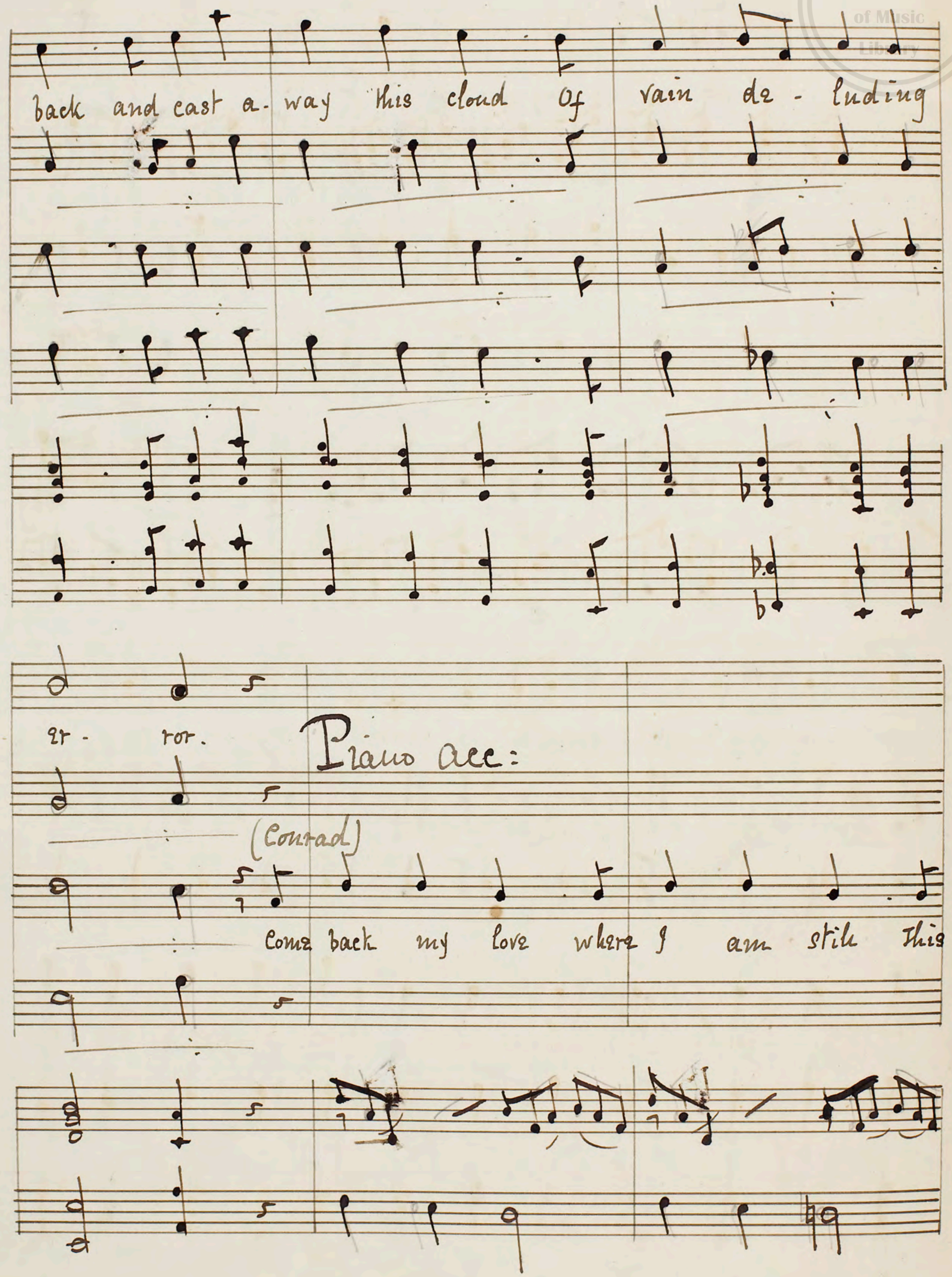
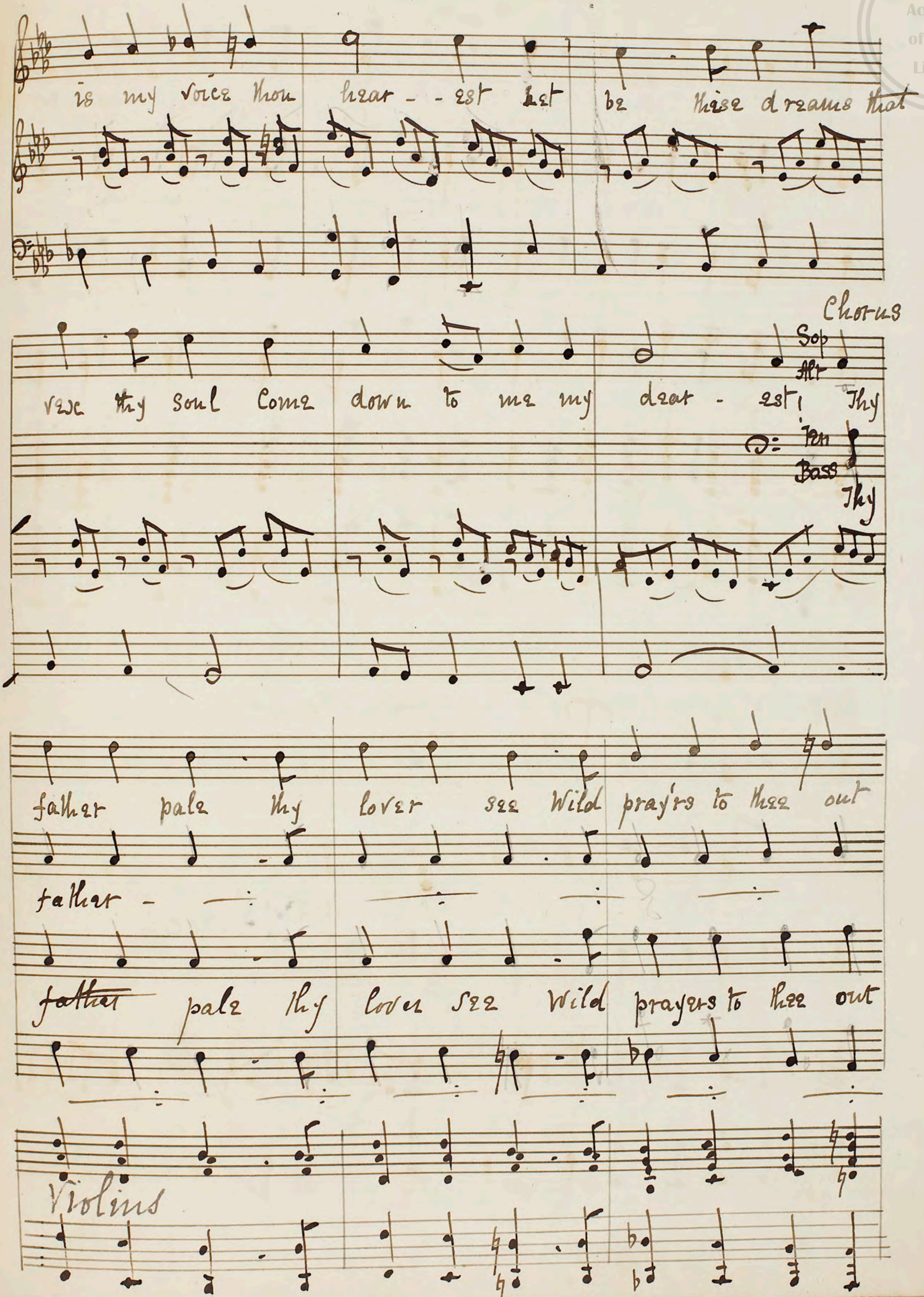
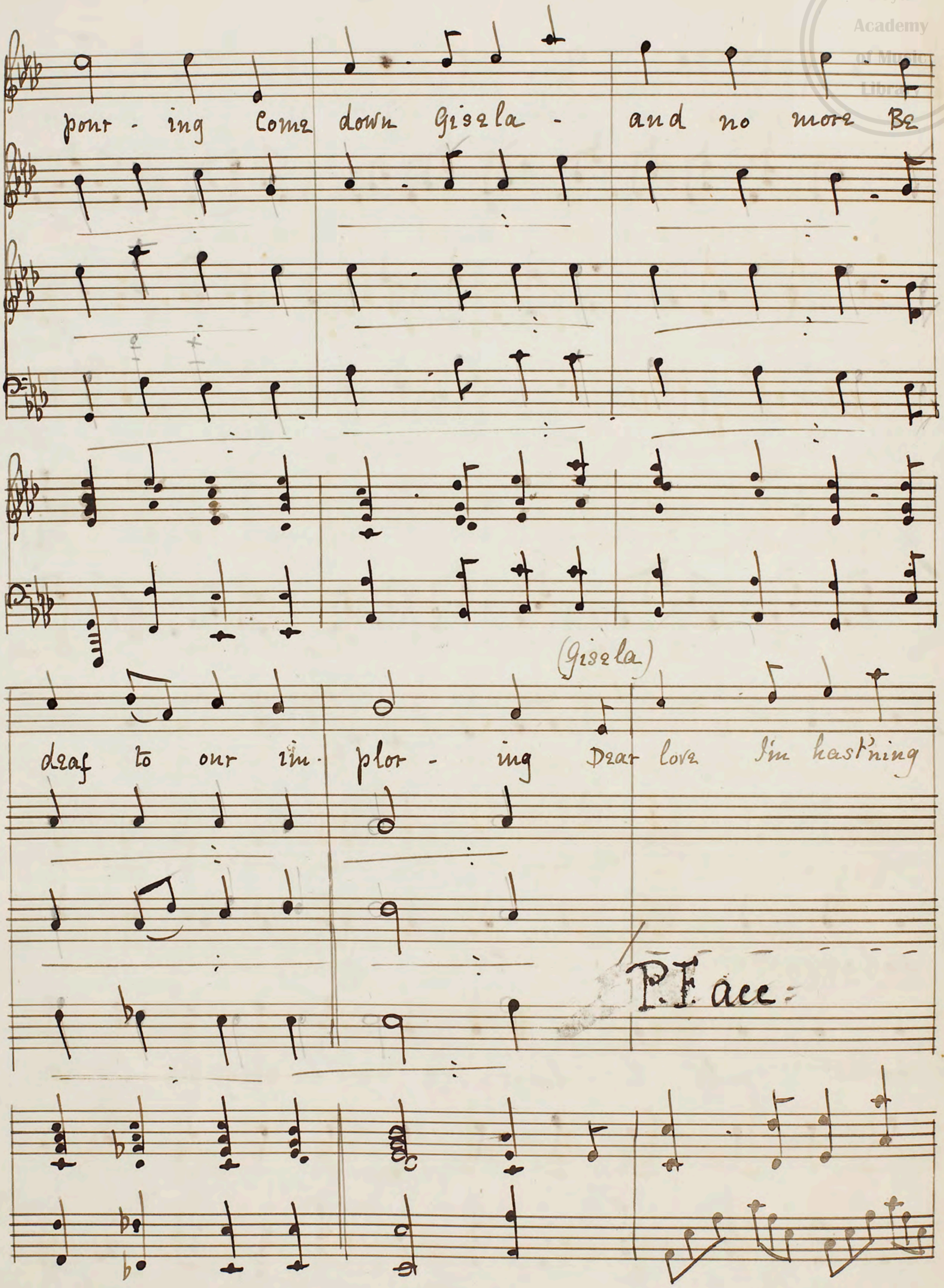

blame me not for stay- - ing - - - -
(Chorus) Gi- sele dear lady
Gi
Gi
Violins
Heed our cry All strick- - en down in ter- - - or look


back and cast a-way this cloud Of vain de-luding
er-ror.
Piano acc:
(Conrad)
Come back my love where I am still this


is my voice thou hear - - est let be these dreams that
rise thy soul Come down to me my dear - est! Thy
Chorus
Sop
Alt
Ten
Bass
Thy
father pale thy lover see Wild pray'rs to thee out
father -
~~father~~ pale thy lover see Wild prayers to thee out
Violins


pour - ing come down Gisela - and no more Be
deaf to our im - plor - ing Dear love I'm hast'ning
(Gisela)
P.F. acc =

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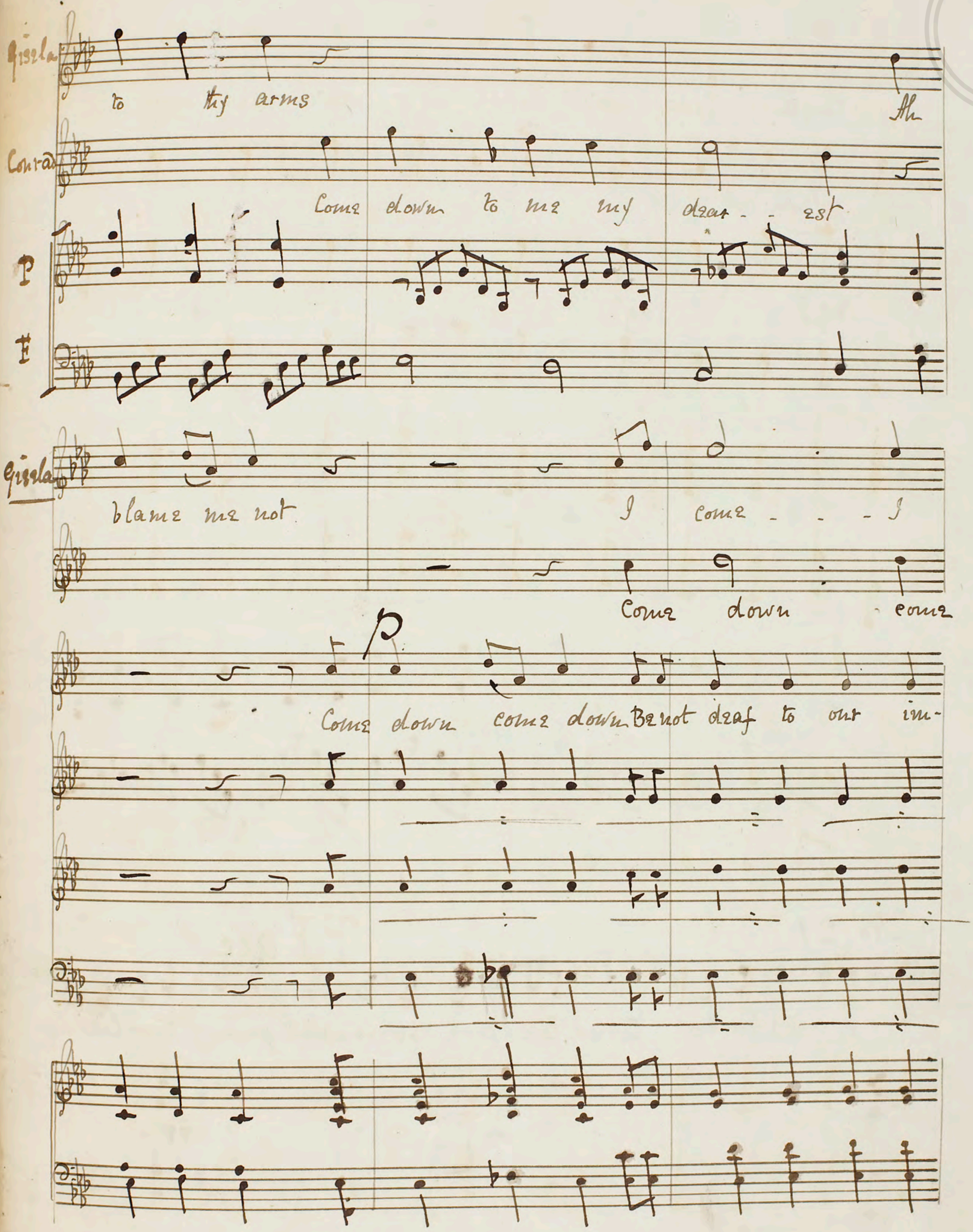
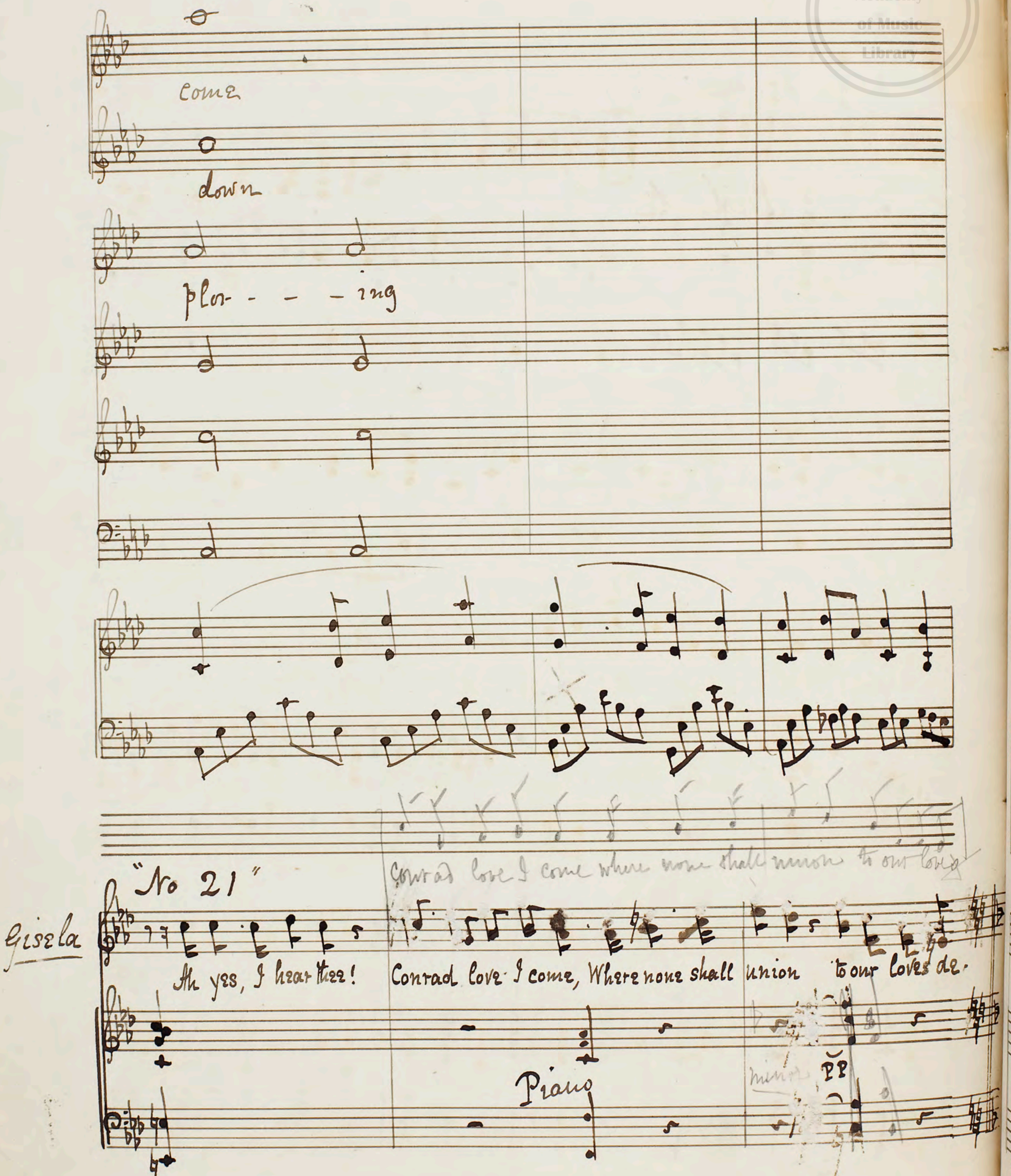

Gisela
to thy arms
Ah
Conrad
Come down to me my dear - - est
P
F
Gisela
blame me not
I come - - - I
Come down come
p
Come down come down Be not deaf to our im-


come
down
plor - - - - ing
"No 21"
Gisela
Conrad love I come where none shall union to our loves
Ah yes, I hear thee!
Conrad love I come, Where none shall union to our loves de-
Piano
minor
pp

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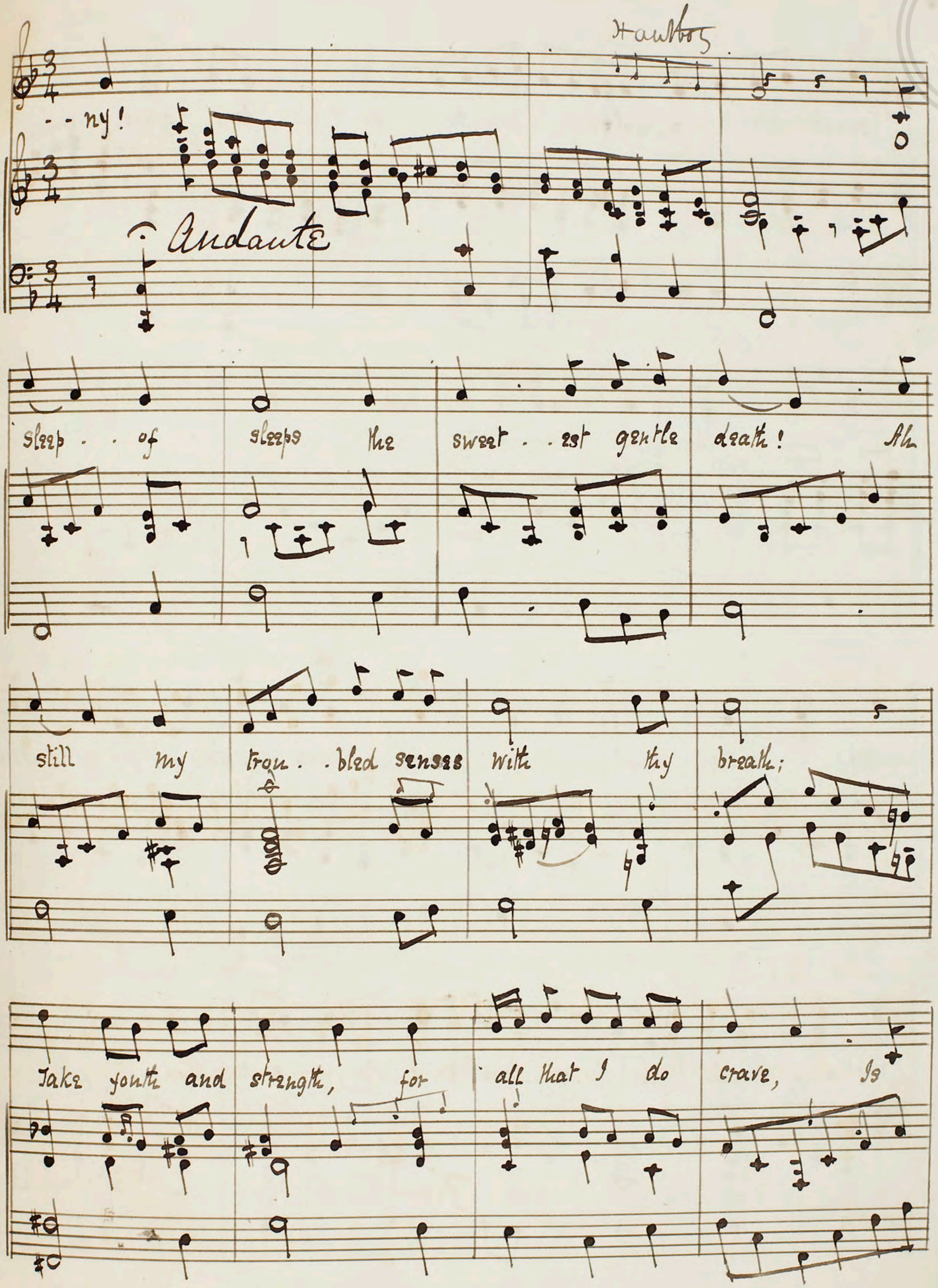
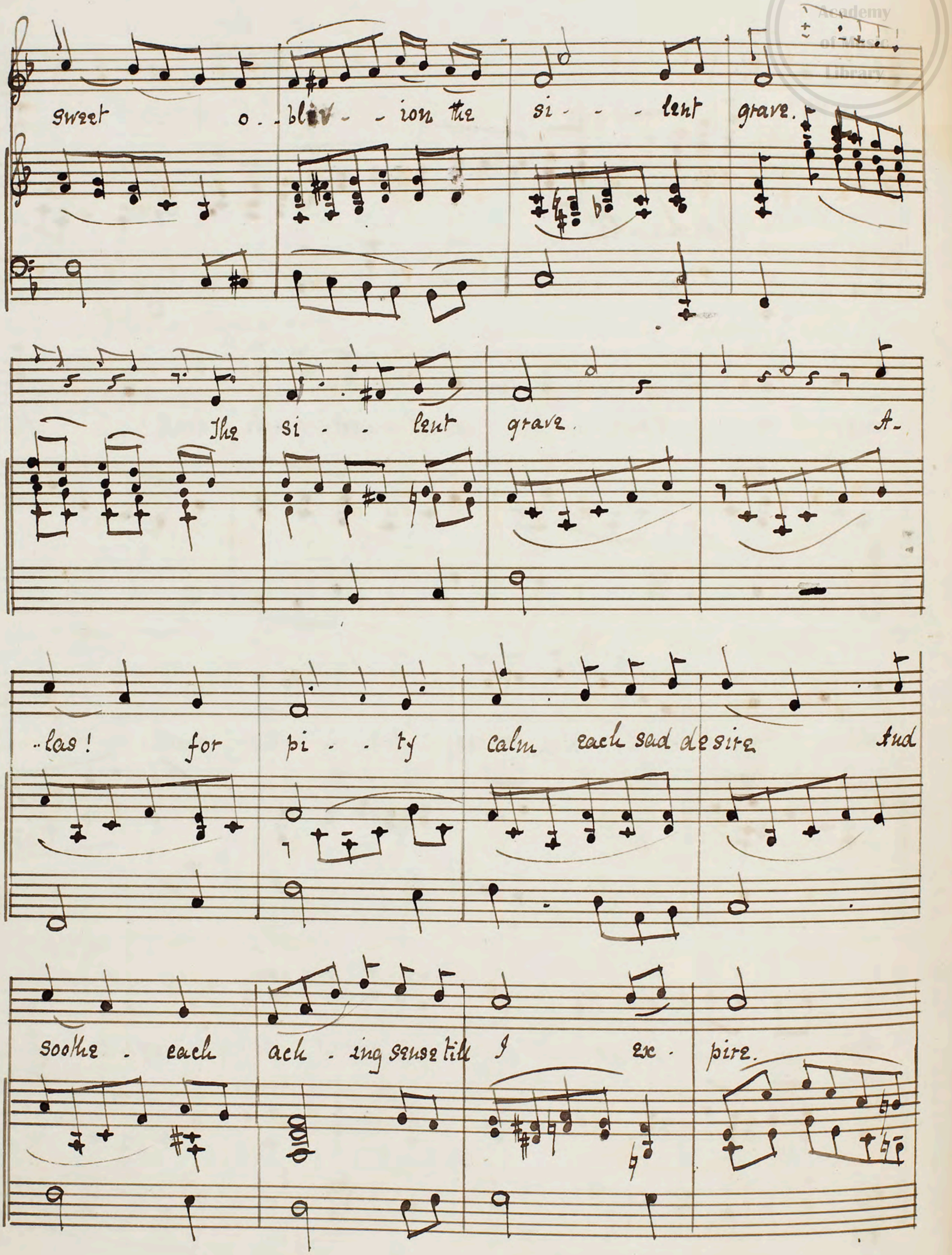

Hautboy
- - ny!
Andante
sleep - - of sleeps the sweet - - est gentle death! Ah
still my trou - - bled senses with thy breath;
Take youth and strength, for all that I do crave, Is


Sweet o - bliv - ion the si - - lent grave.
The si - - lent grave. A-
-las! for pi - - ty calm each sad desire And
soothe - each ach - ing sense till I ex - pire.

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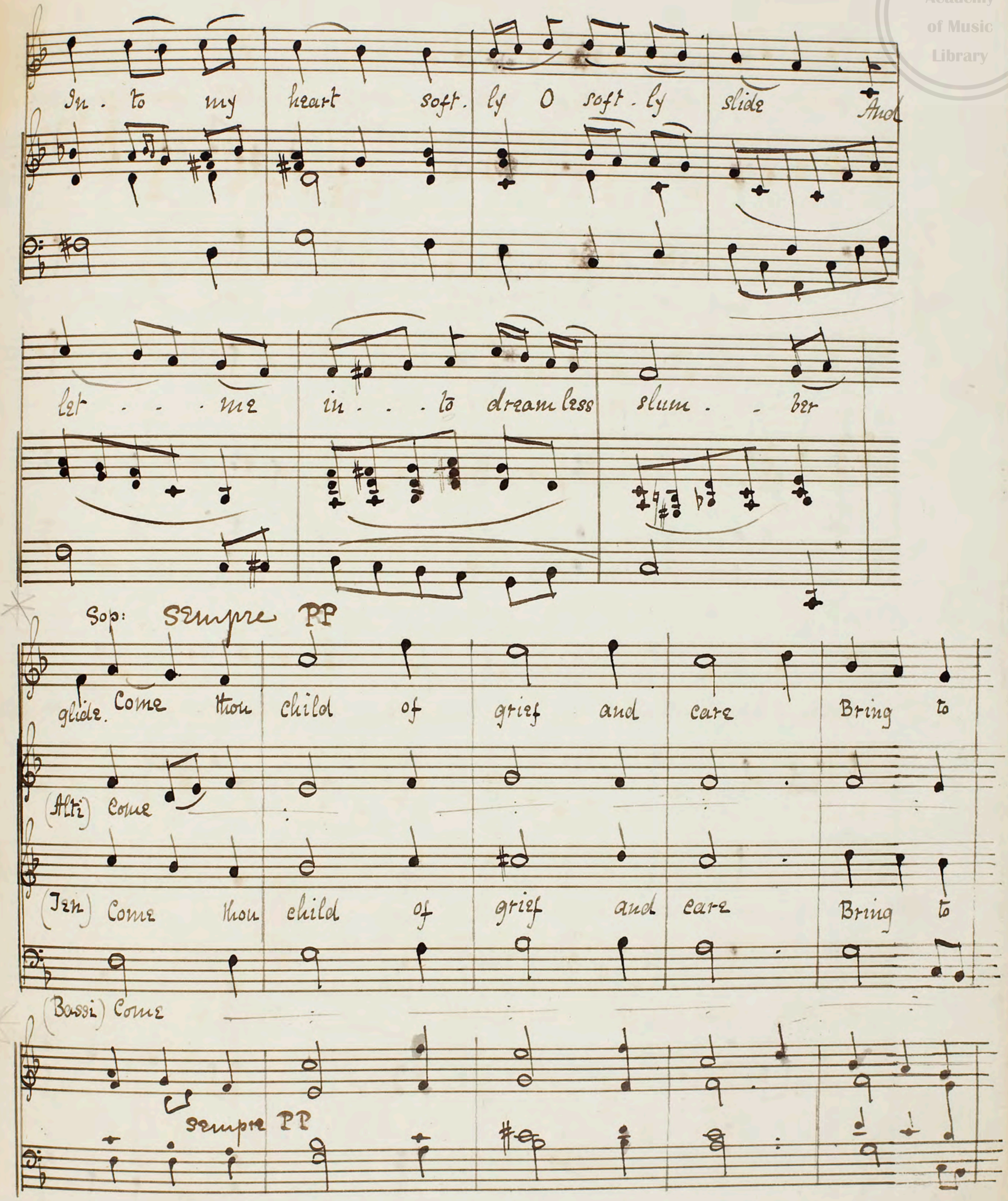
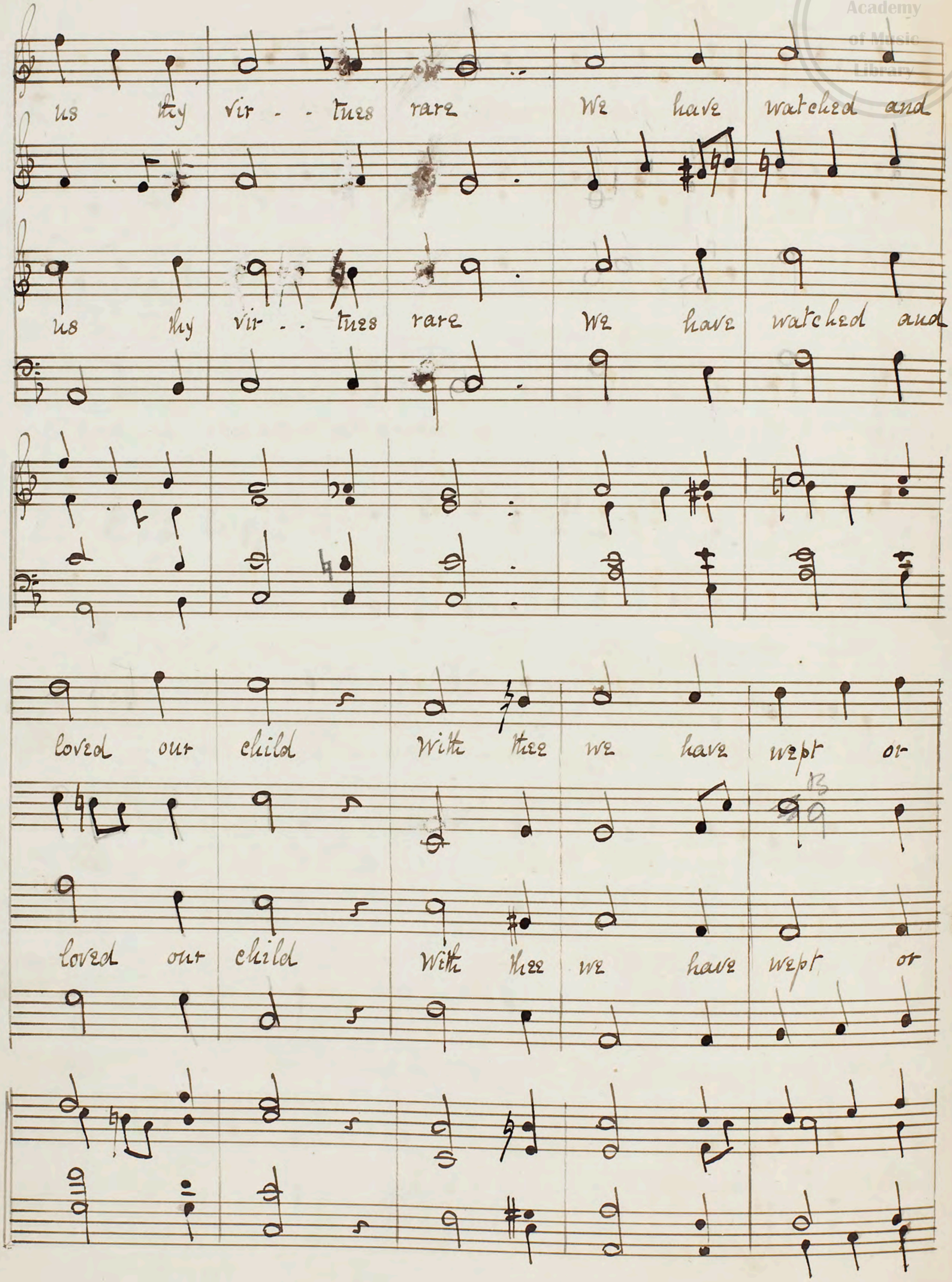
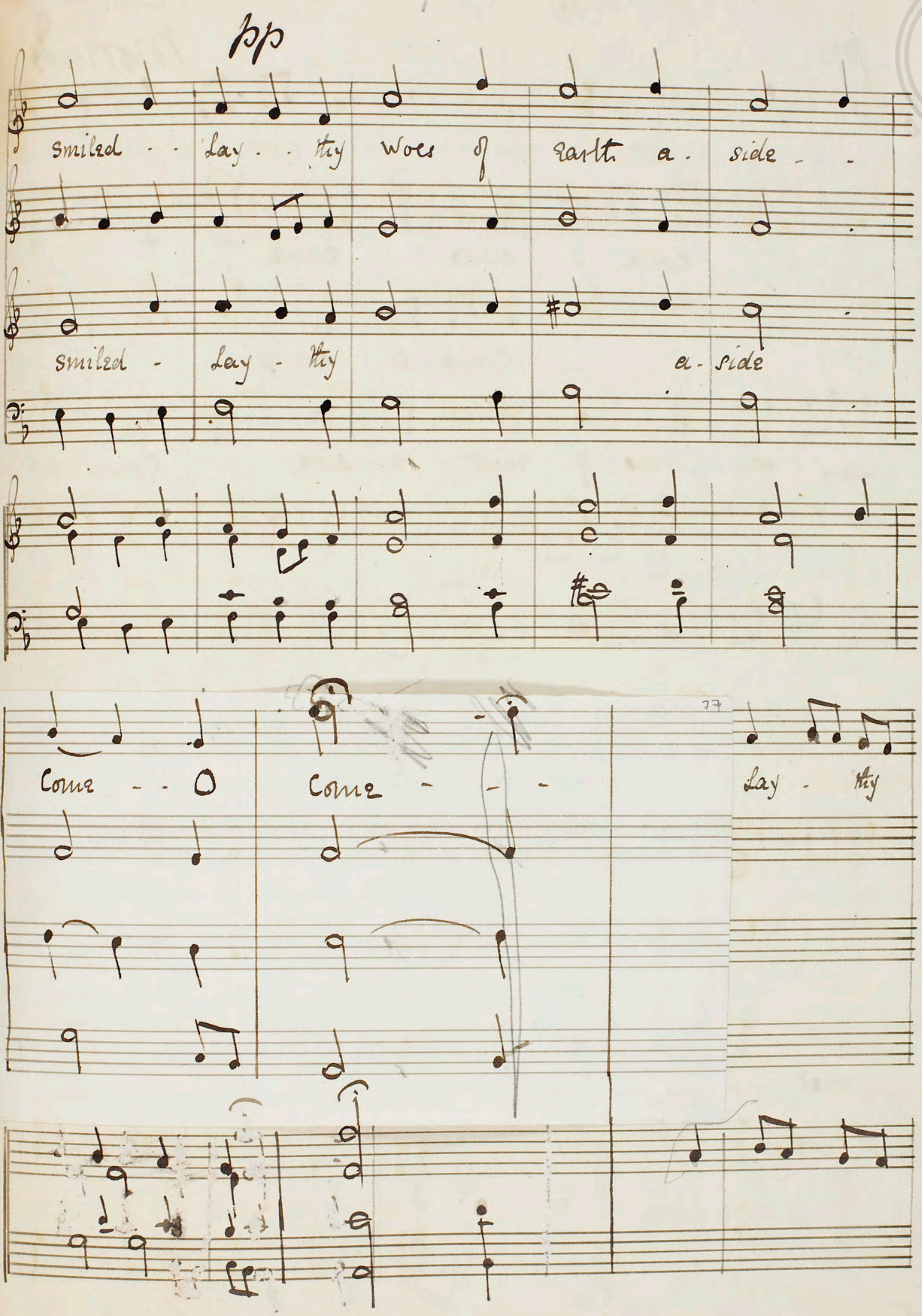
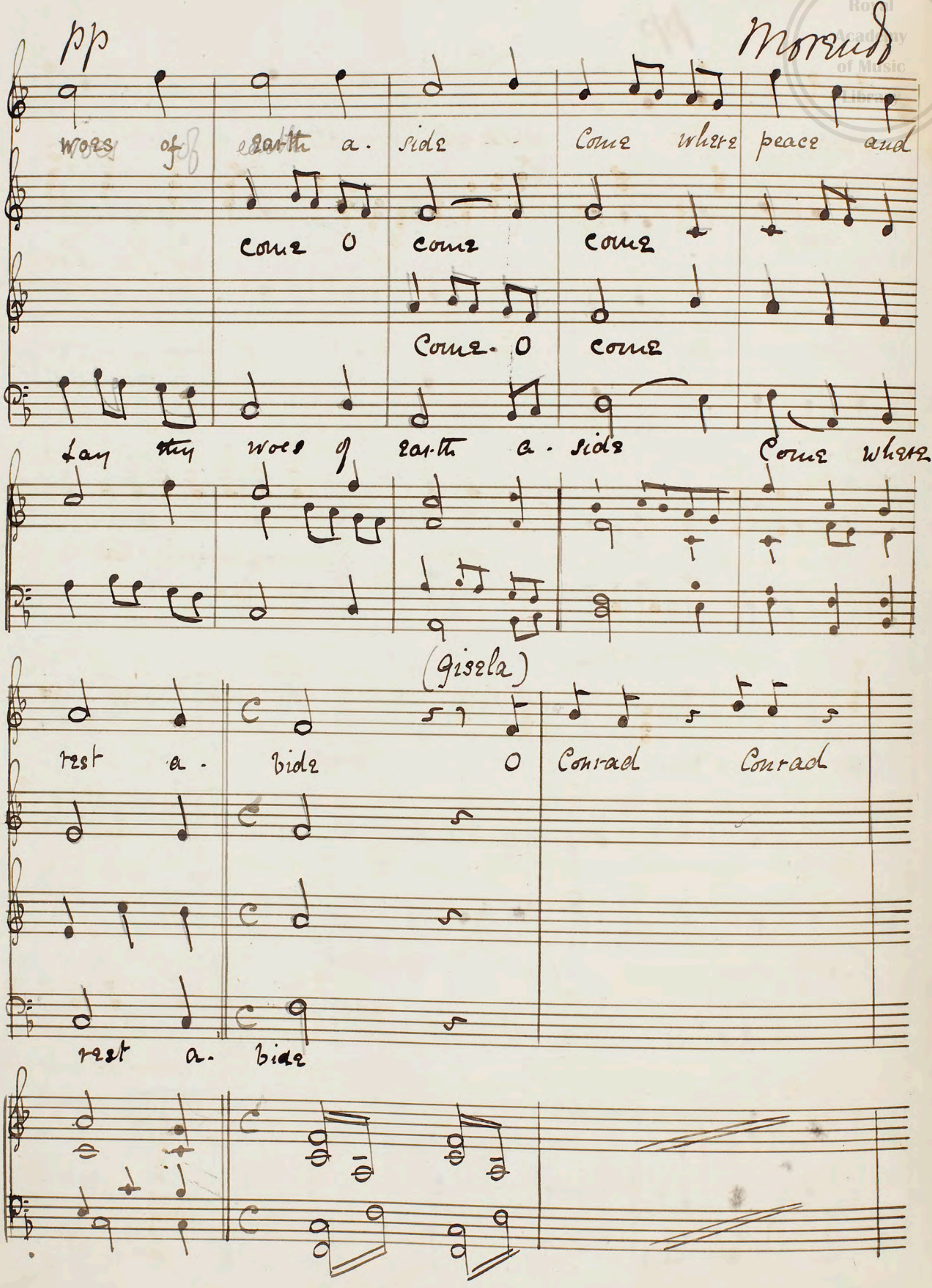

In - to my heart soft - ly O soft - ly slide And
let - - me in - - to dreamless slum - - ber
Sop: Sempre PP
glide. Come thou child of grief and care Bring to
(Alti) Come
(Ten) Come thou child of grief and care Bring to
(Bassi) Come
sempre PP


us thy vir - - tues rare We have watched and
us thy vir - - tues rare We have watched and
loved our child With thee we have wept or
loved our child With thee we have wept or


pp
smiled - - lay - - thy woes of earth a - side - -
smiled - lay - thy a - side
Come - - O
Come - - -
77
Lay - thy


pp
Morendo
woes of earth a-side Come where peace and
come O come come
Come O come
lay thy woes of earth a-side Come where
(Gisela)
rest a-bide O Conrad Conrad
rest a-bide

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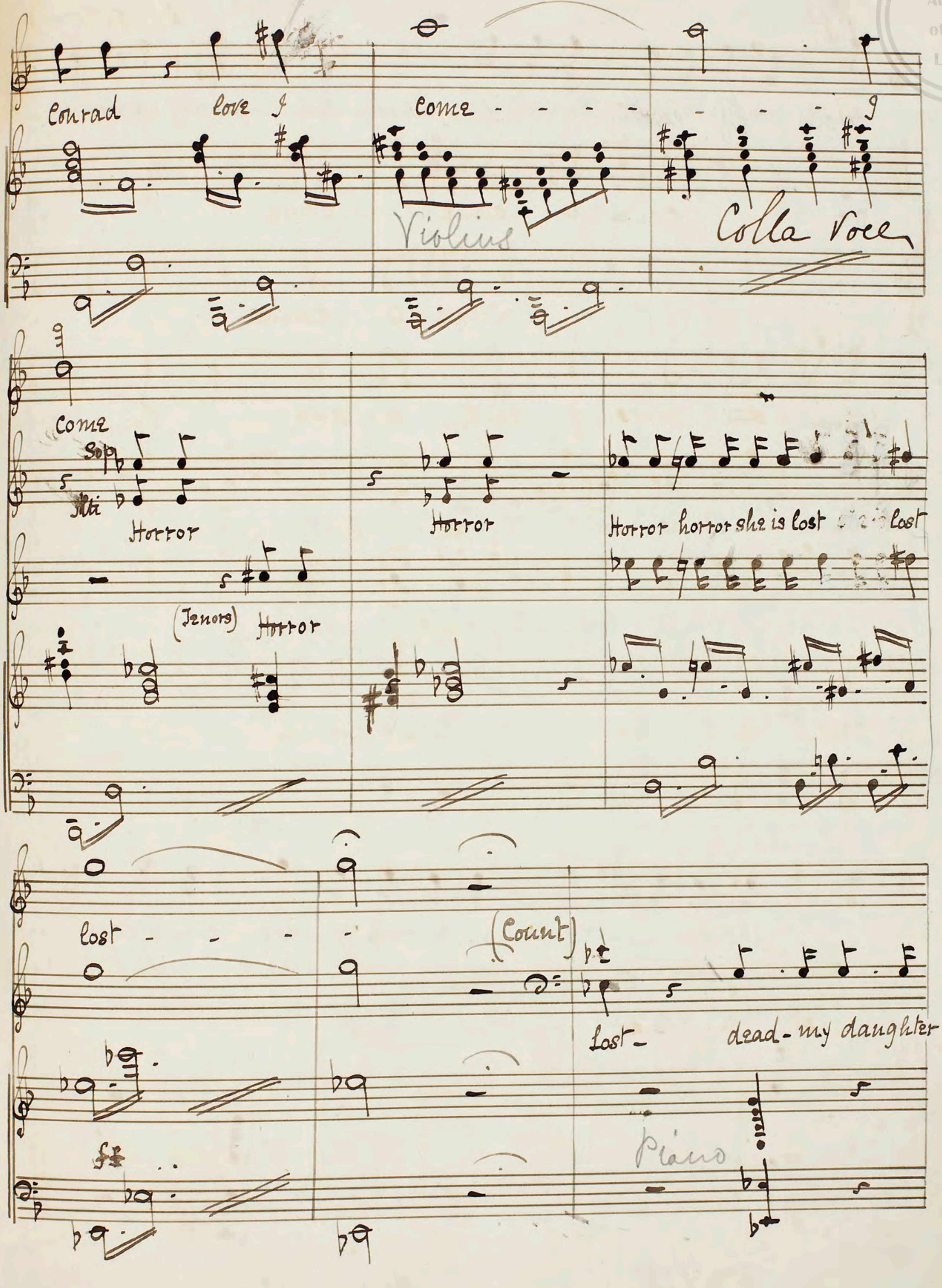
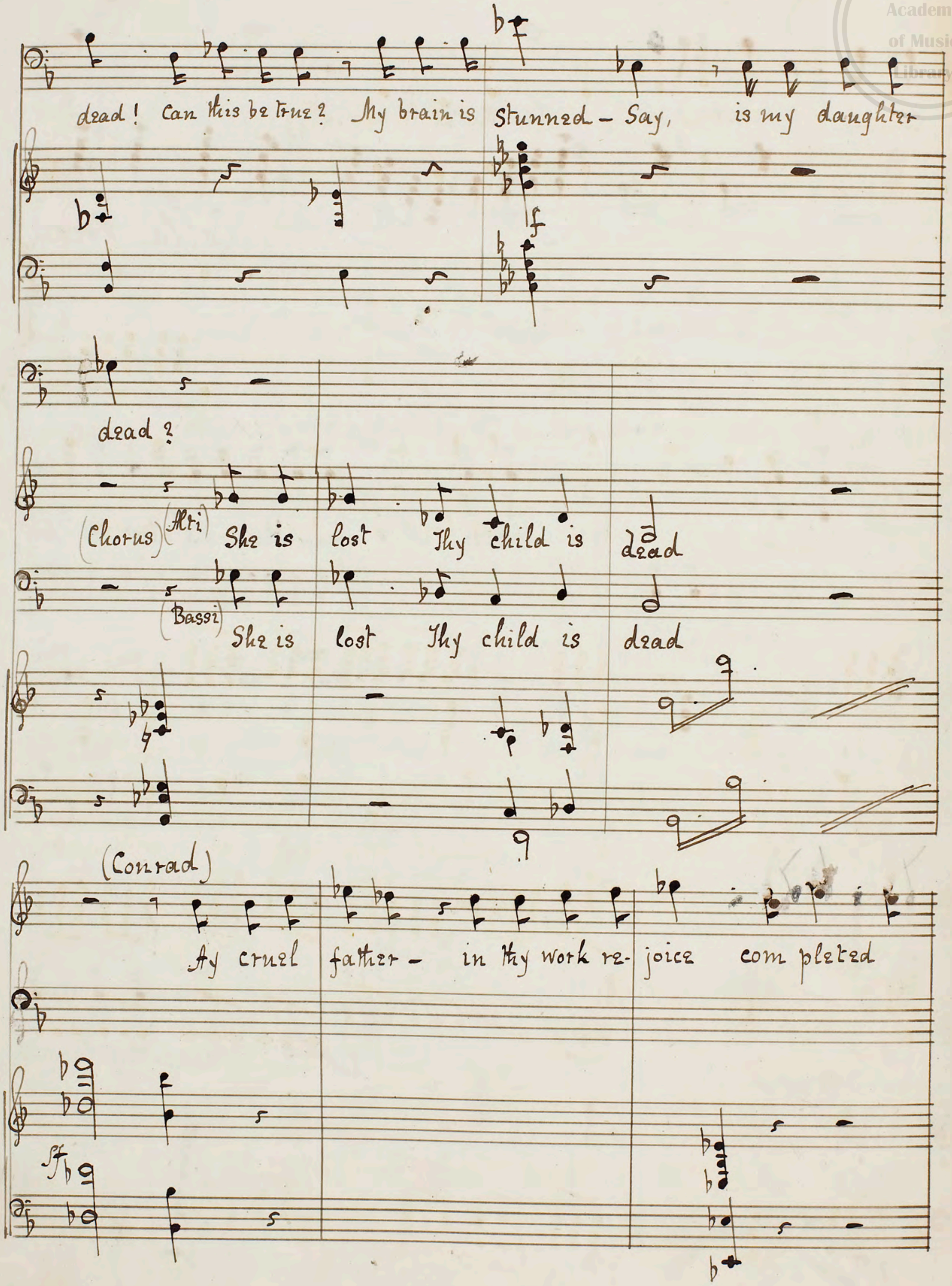

Conrad love I
come
Violins
Colla voce
Come
Sop
Alti
Horror
Horror
Horror horror she is lost lost
(Tenors) Horror
lost
(Count)
lost dead - my daughter
Piano


dead! Can this be true? My brain is stunned – Say, is my daughter
dead?
(Chorus) (Alti) She is lost Thy child is dead
(Bassi) She is lost Thy child is dead
(Conrad)
Ay cruel father – in thy work re- joice com pleted

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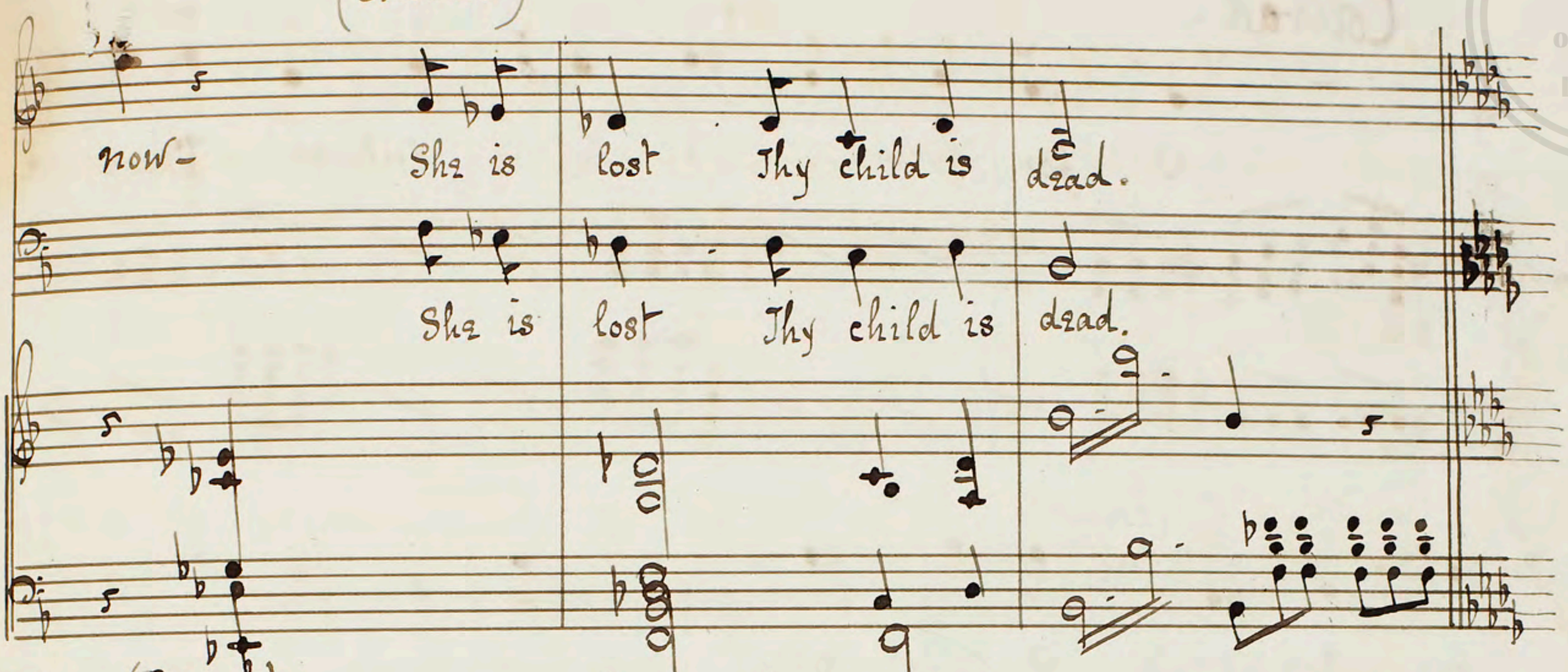
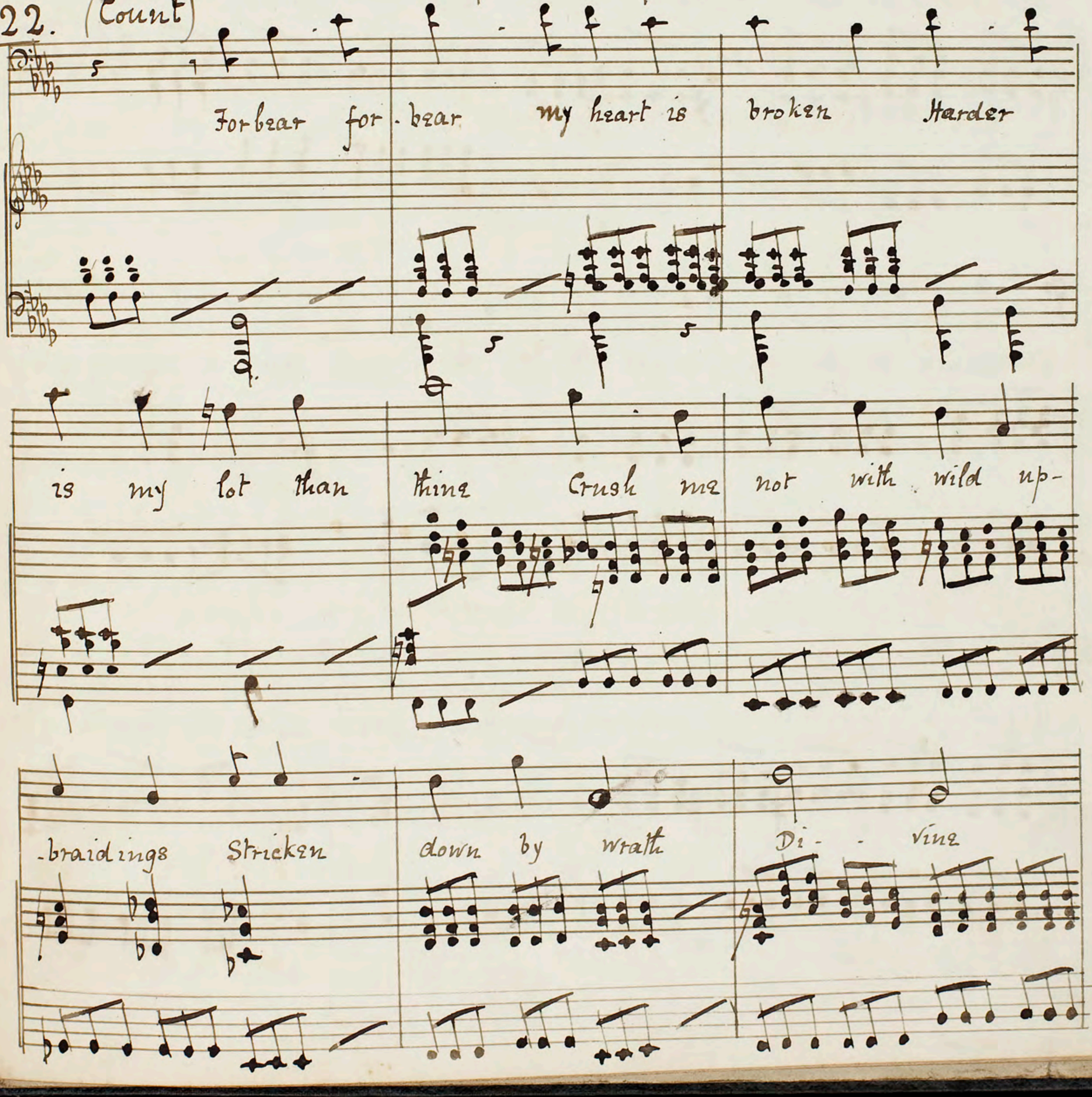
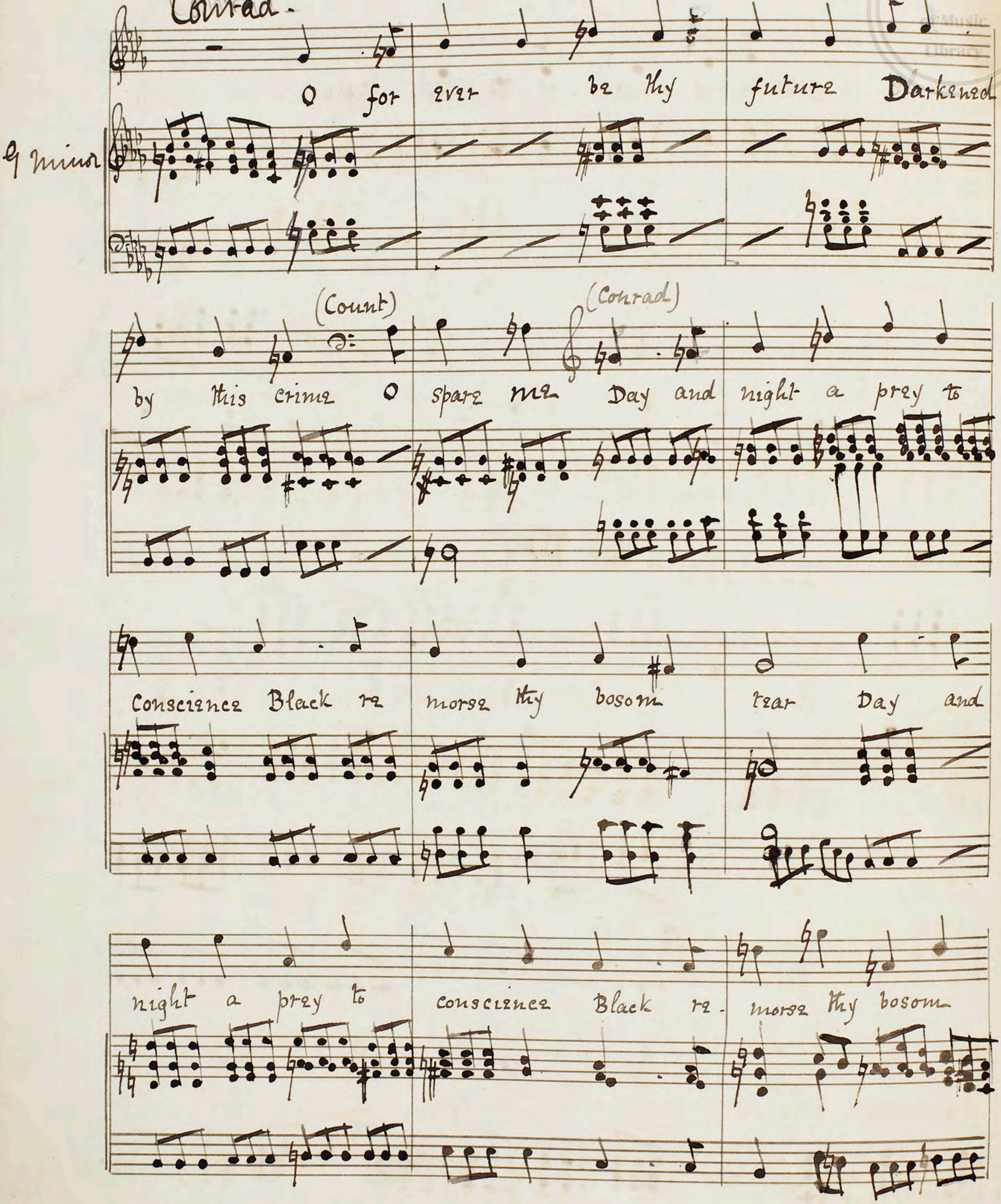
(Chorus)


now-
She is lost Thy child is dead.
She is lost Thy child is dead.

No 22. (Count)


For bear for-bear my heart is broken Harder
is my lot than thine Crush me not with wild up-
-braidings Stricken down by wrath Di - vine

Conrad


G minor
O for ever be thy future Darkened
by this crime
(Count)
O spare me
(Conrad)
Day and night a prey to
Conscience Black re morse thy bosom tear Day and
night a prey to conscience Black re- morse thy bosom

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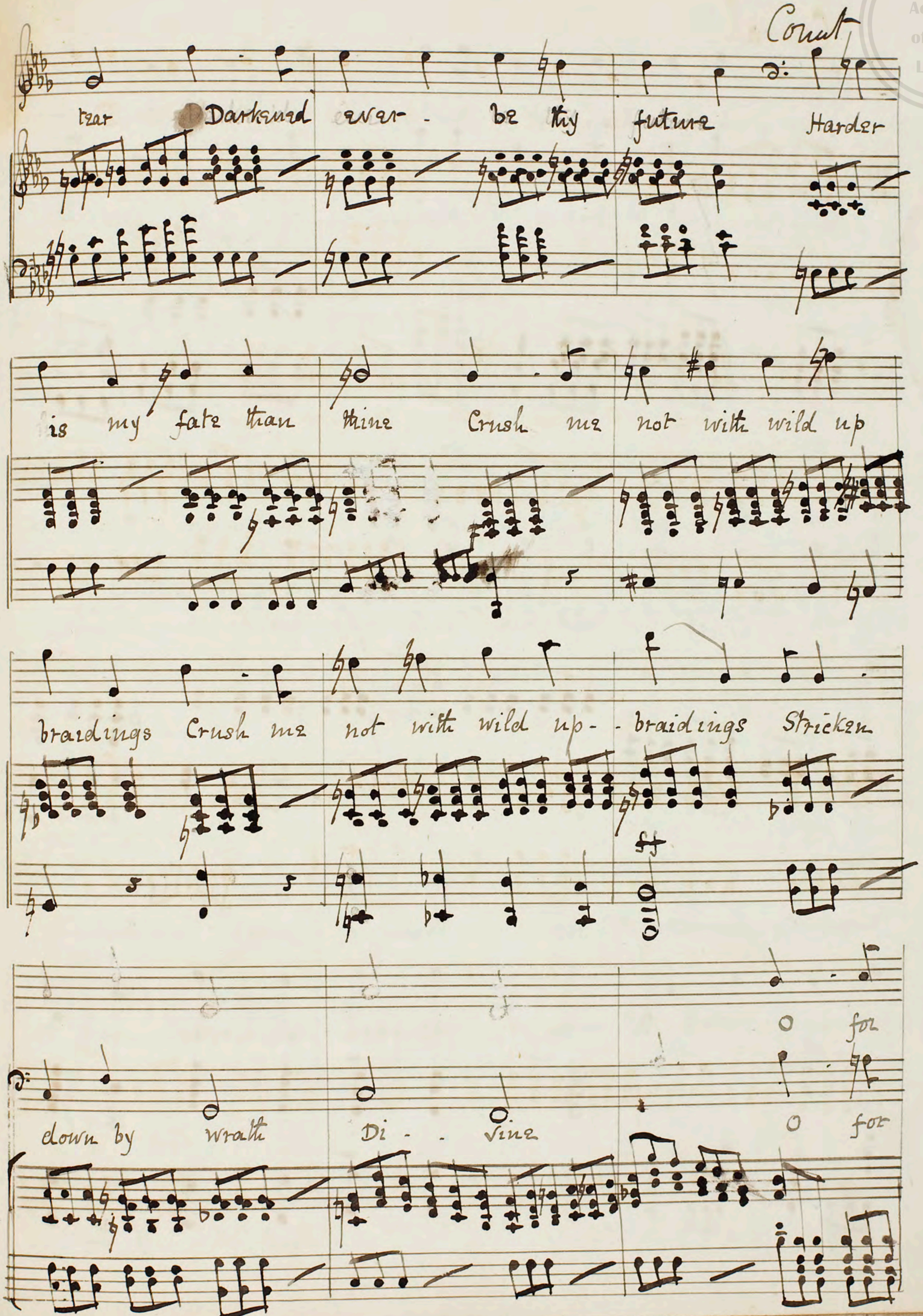
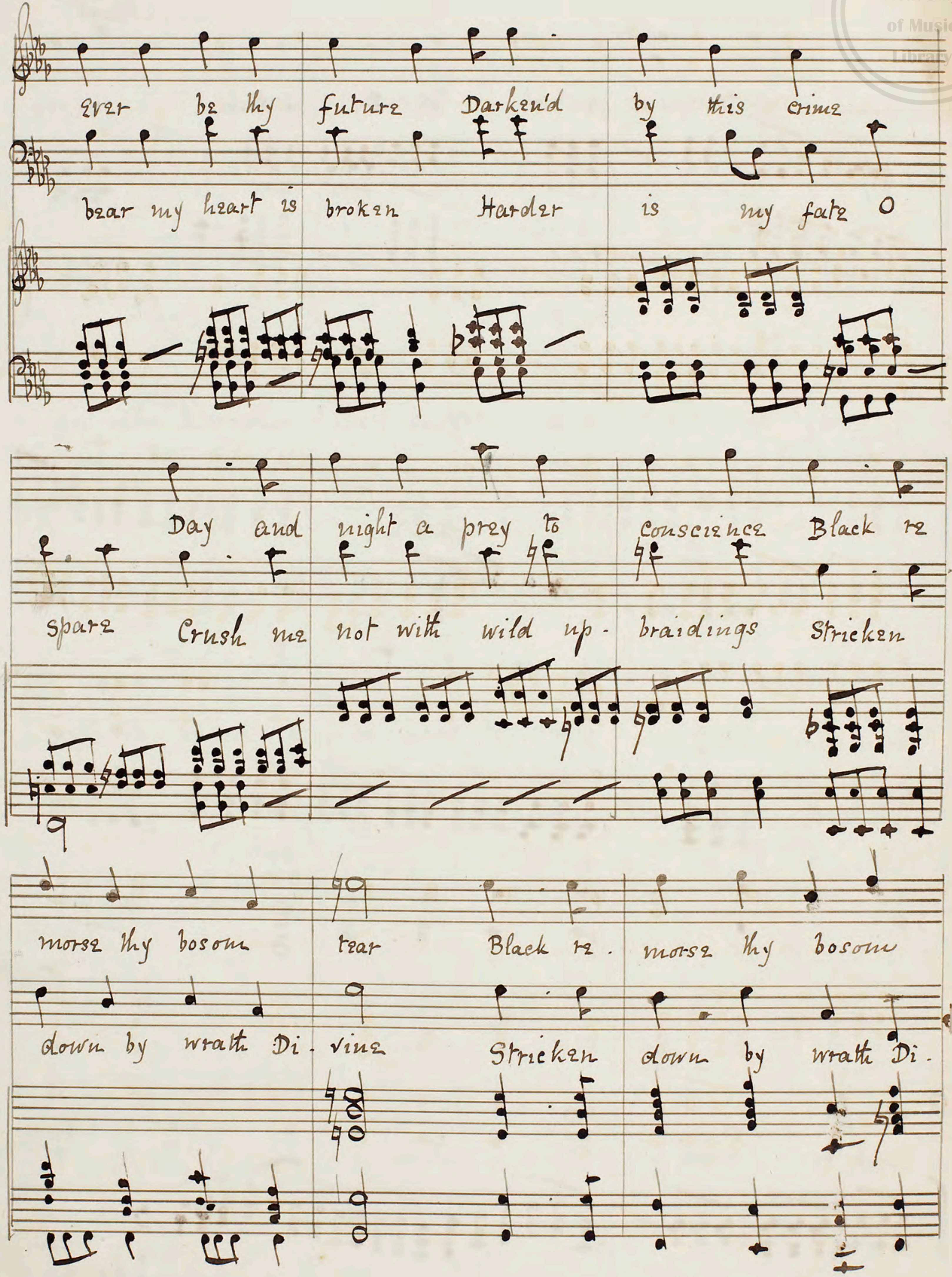
Cont


tear Darkened ever - be thy future Harder
is my fate than thine Crush me not with wild up
braidings Crush me not with wild up- -braidings Stricken
O for
down by wrath Di - - vine O for


ever be thy future Darken'd by this crime
bear my heart is broken Harder is my fate O
Day and night a prey to conscience Black re
spare Crush me not with wild up-braidings Stricken
morse thy bosom tear Black re-morse thy bosom
down by wrath Di-vine Stricken down by wrath Di-

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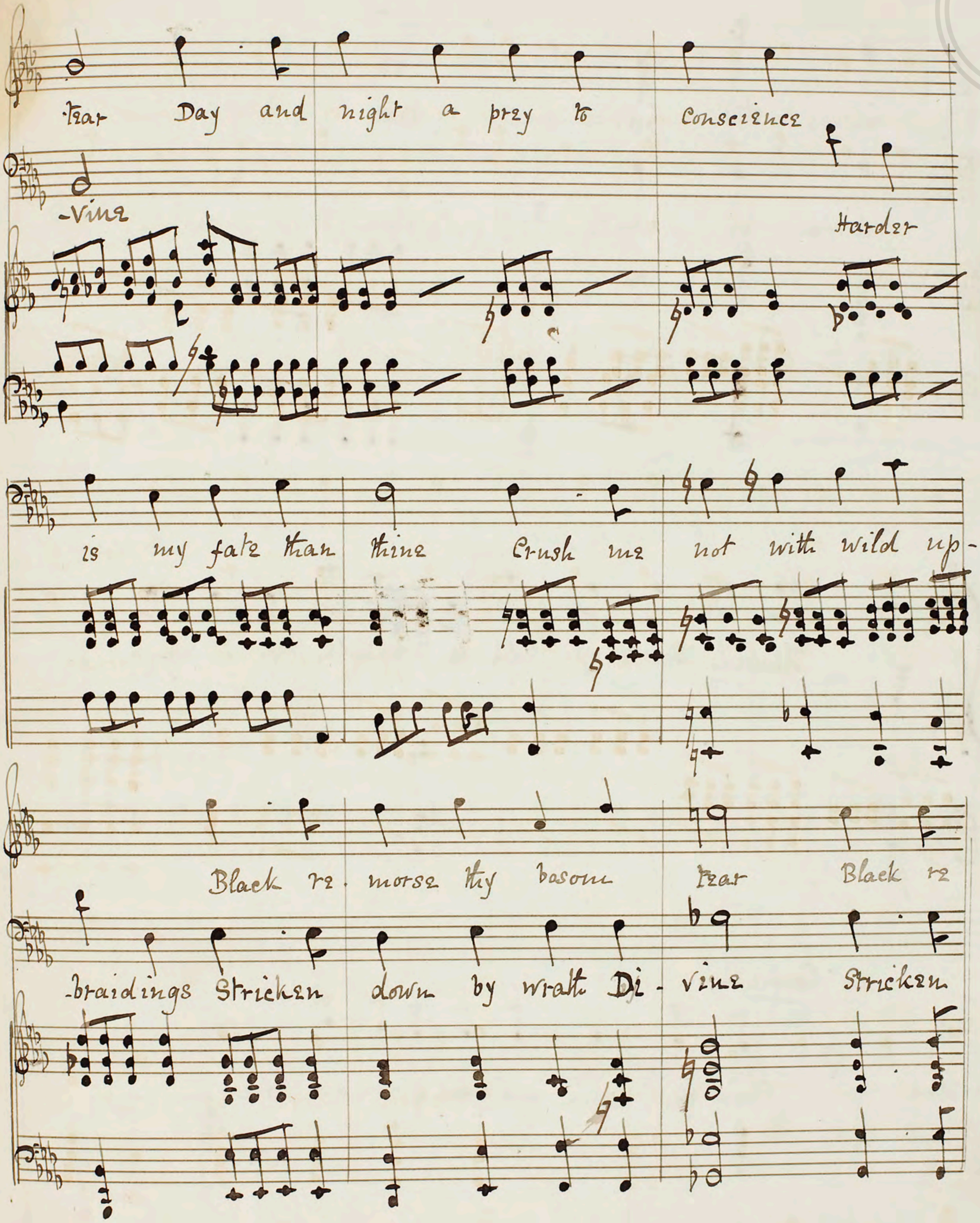
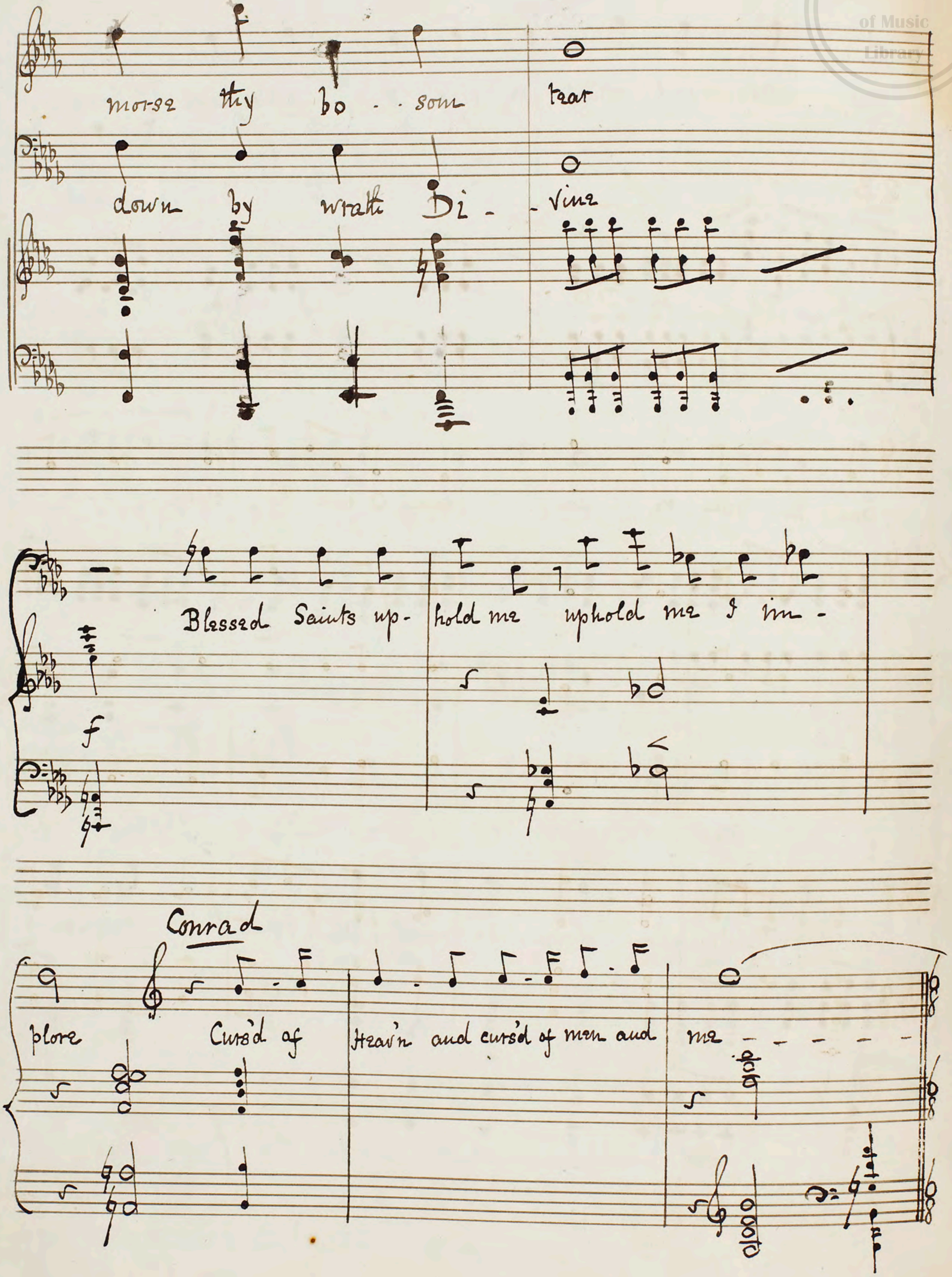
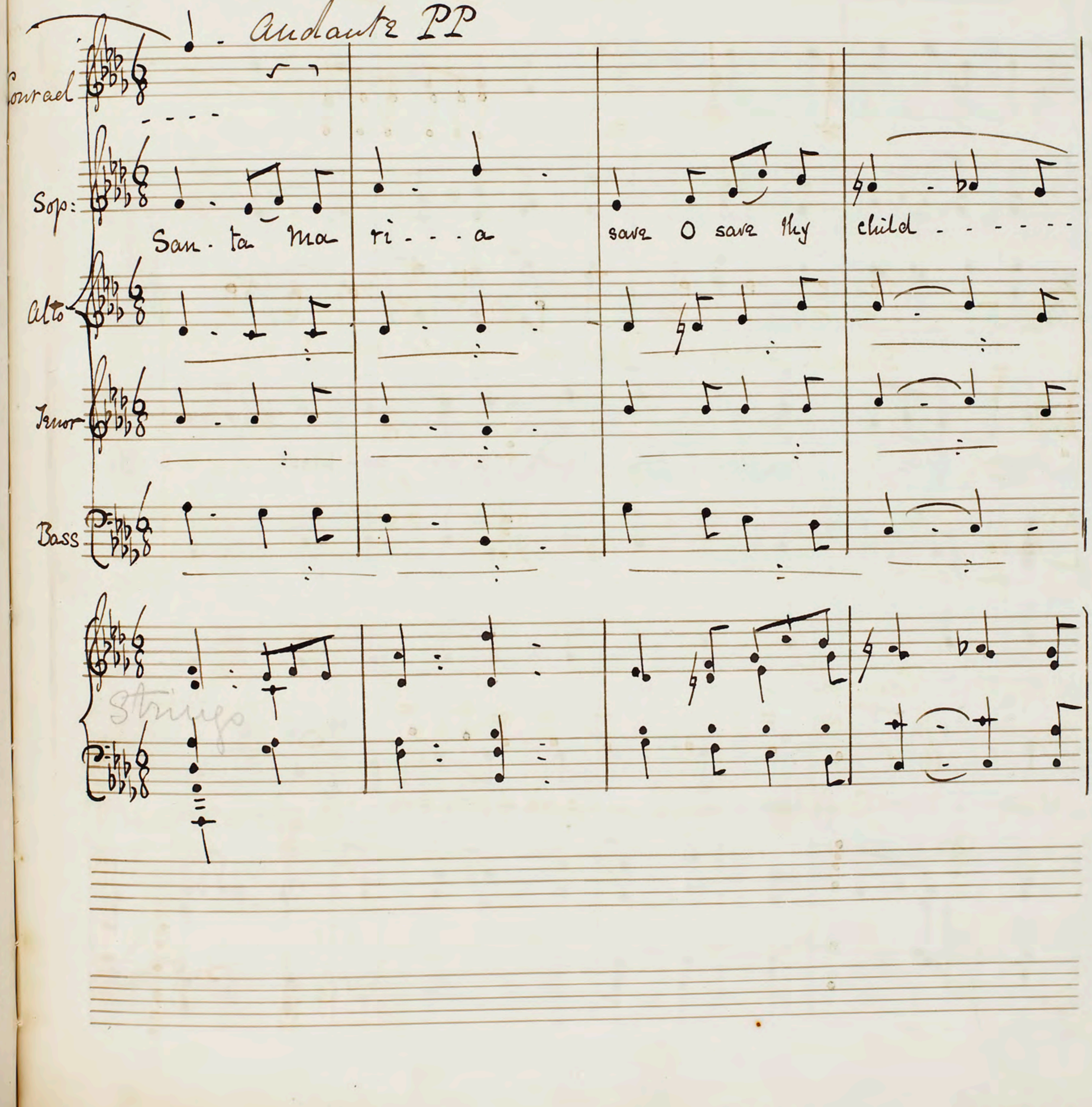
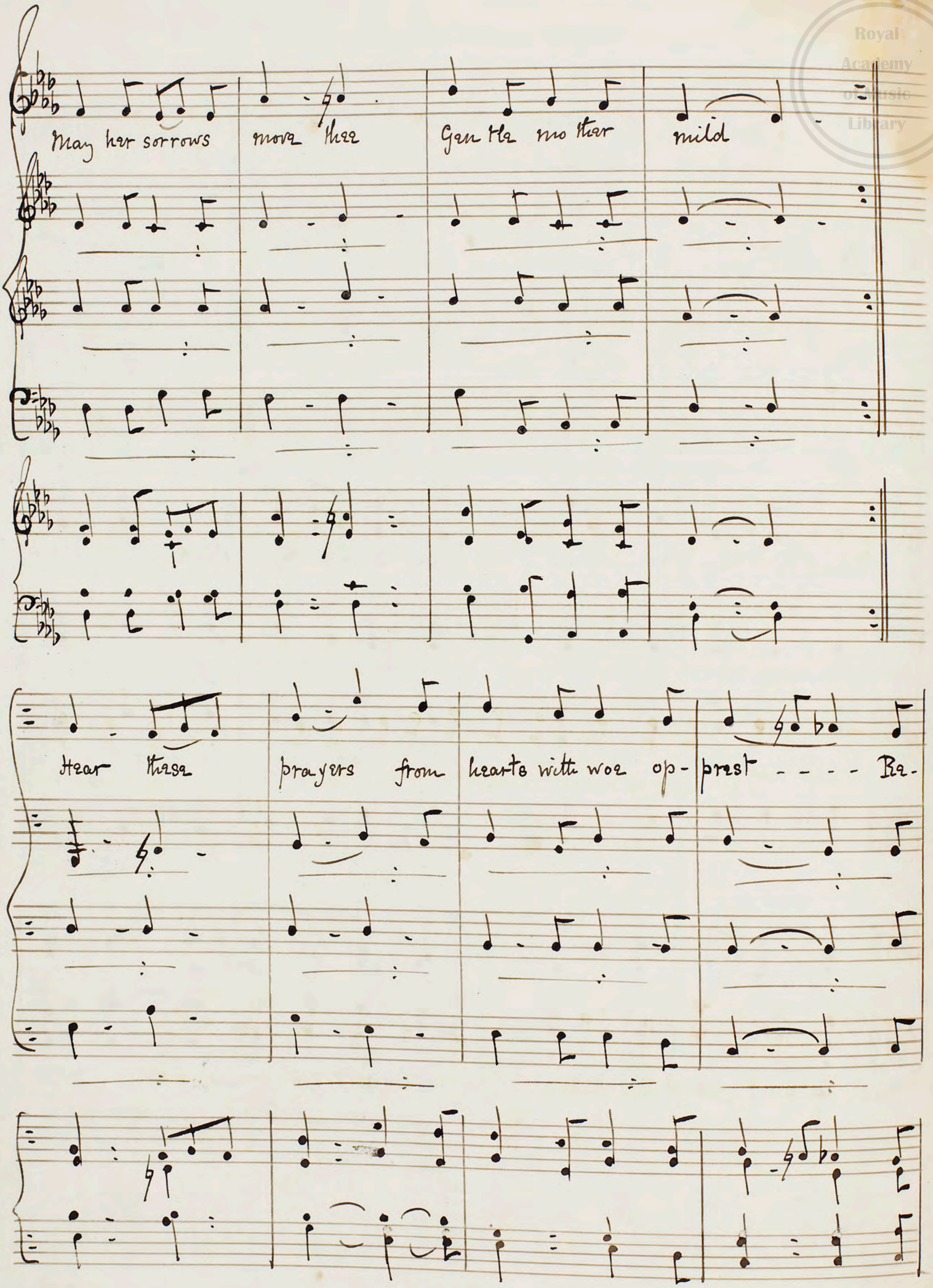

Fear Day and night a prey to Conscience
-vine
Harder
is my fate than thine Crush me not with wild up-
Black re. morse thy bosom Fear Black re
-braidings Stricken down by wrath Di - vine Stricken


morse thy bo - - som tear
down by wrath Di - vine
Blessed Saints up- hold me uphold me & im-
Conrad
plore Curs'd of Heav'n and curs'd of men and me - - - - - -

No. 23. (Chorus within)


Andante PP
Conrad
Sop:
San - ta Ma ri - - - a save O save thy child - - - - - -
Alto
Tenor
Bass
Strings


May her sorrows move thee Gentle mother mild
Hear these prayers from hearts with woe op-prest - - - - Re-

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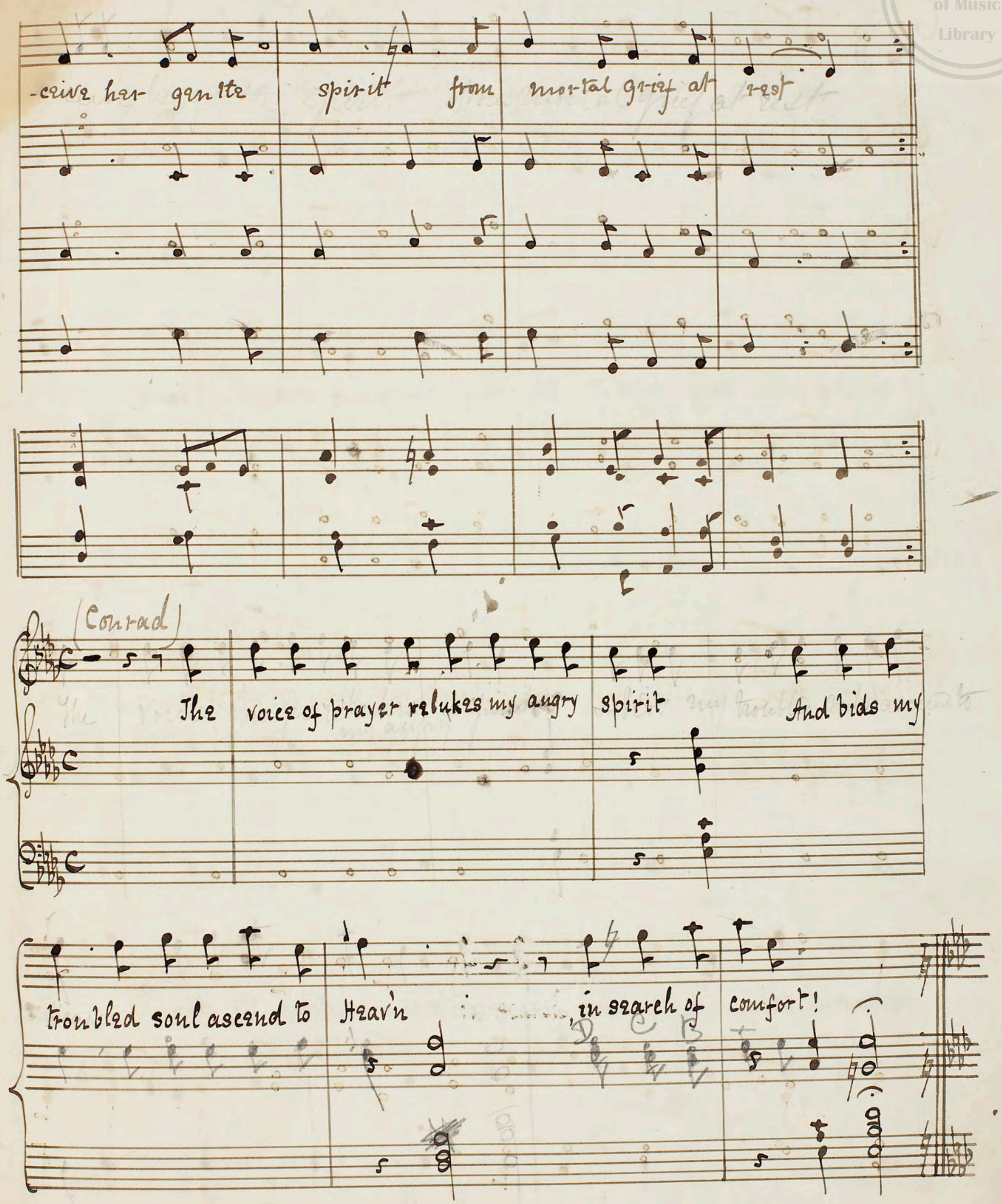
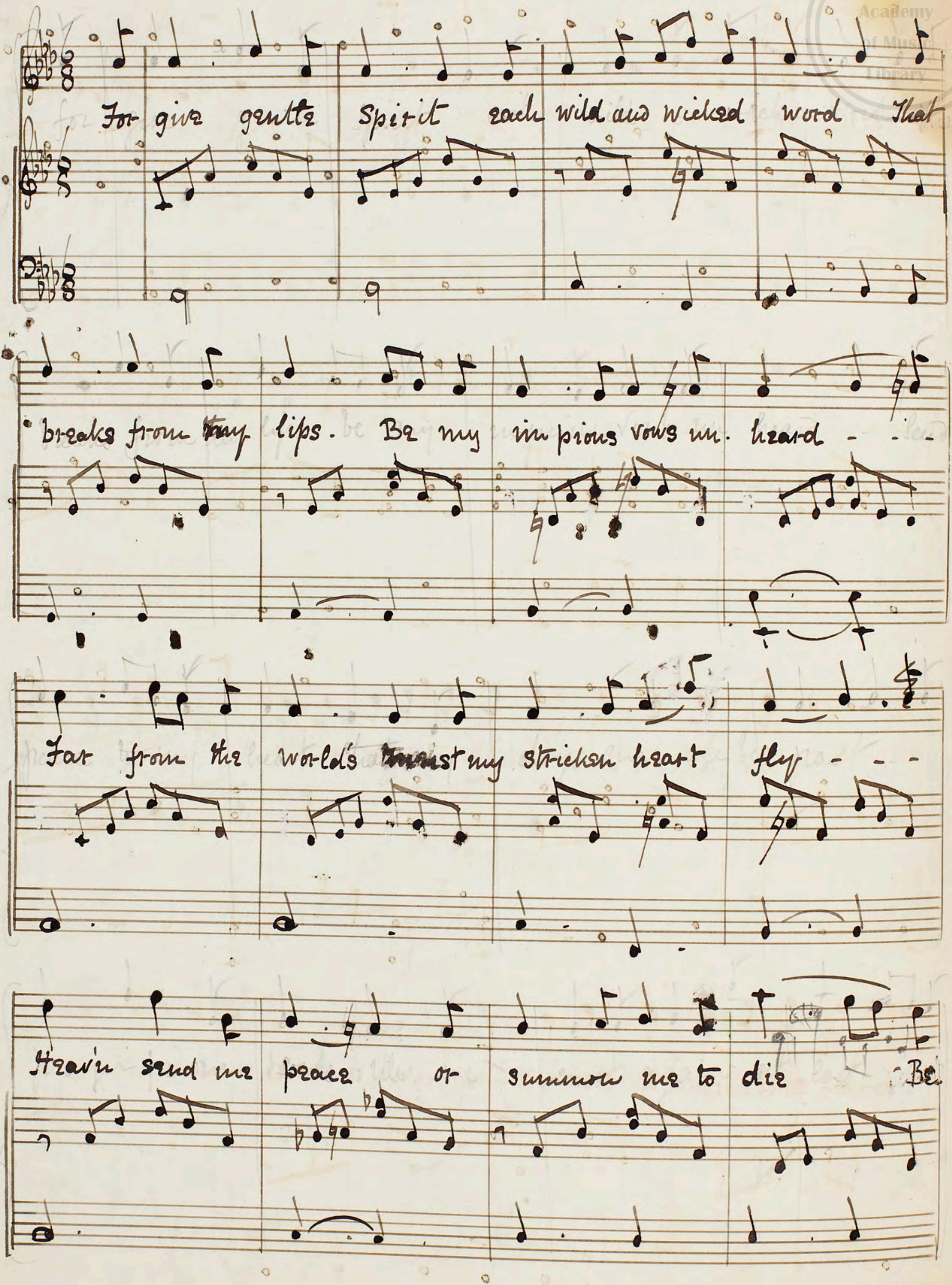
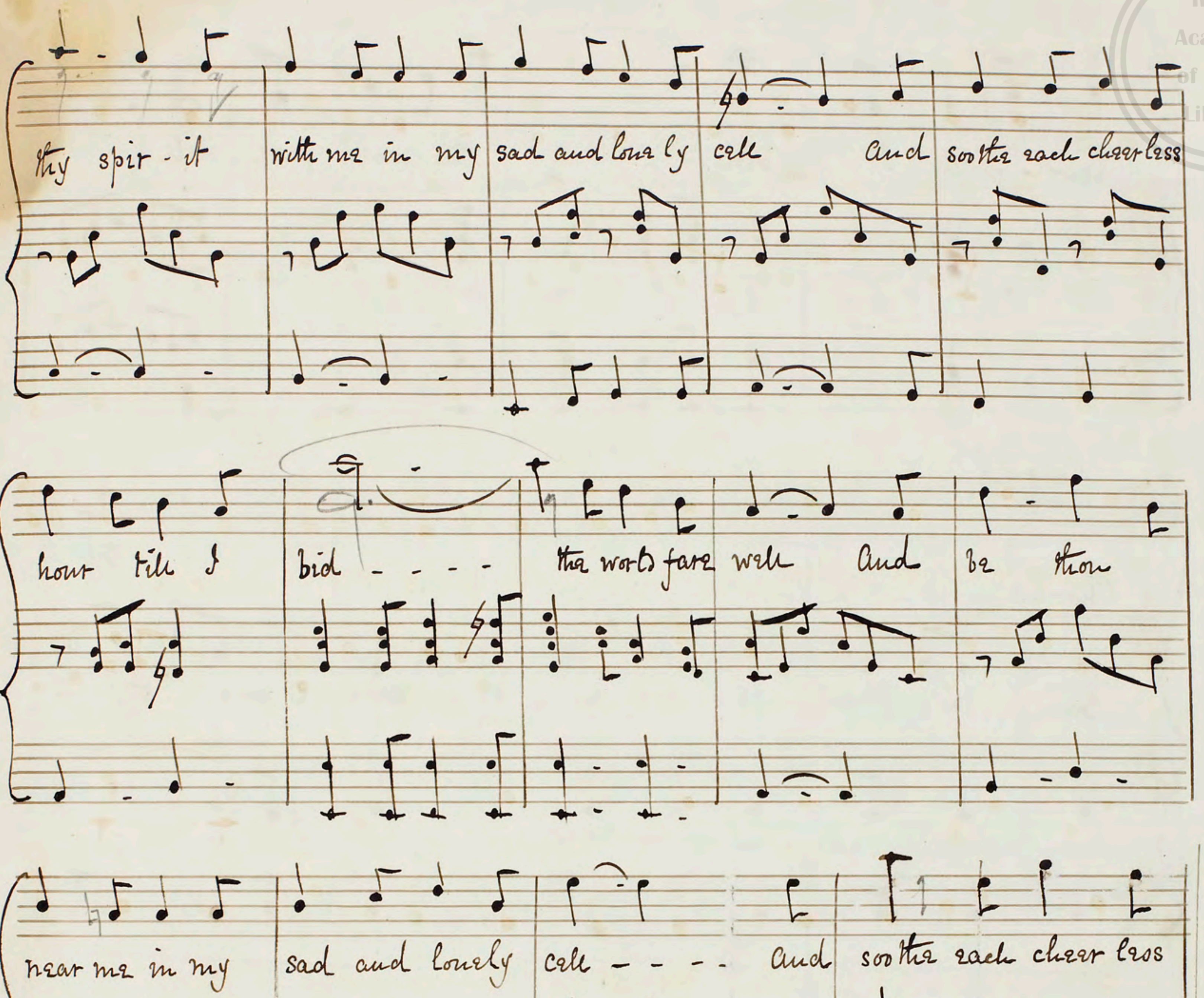
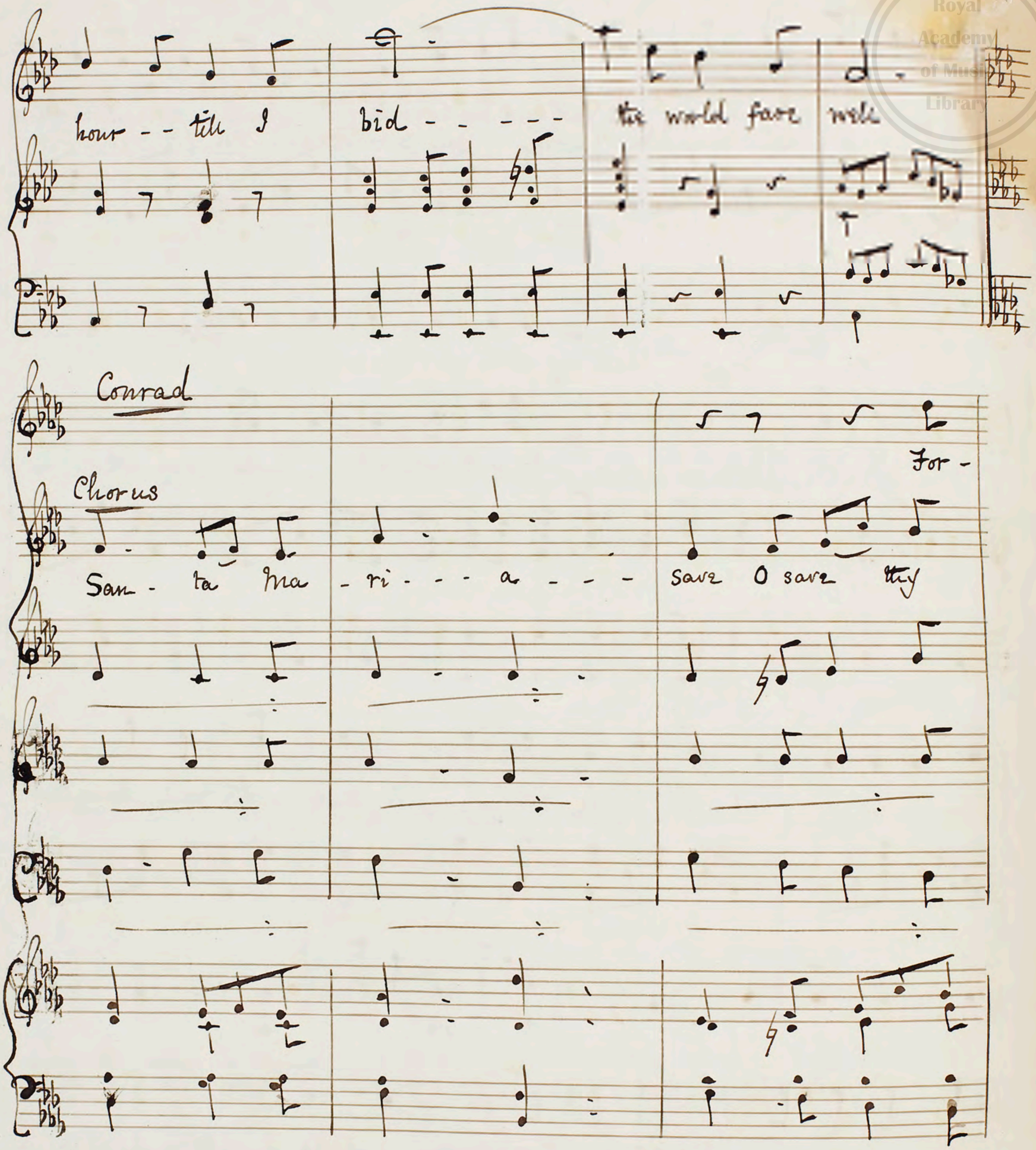
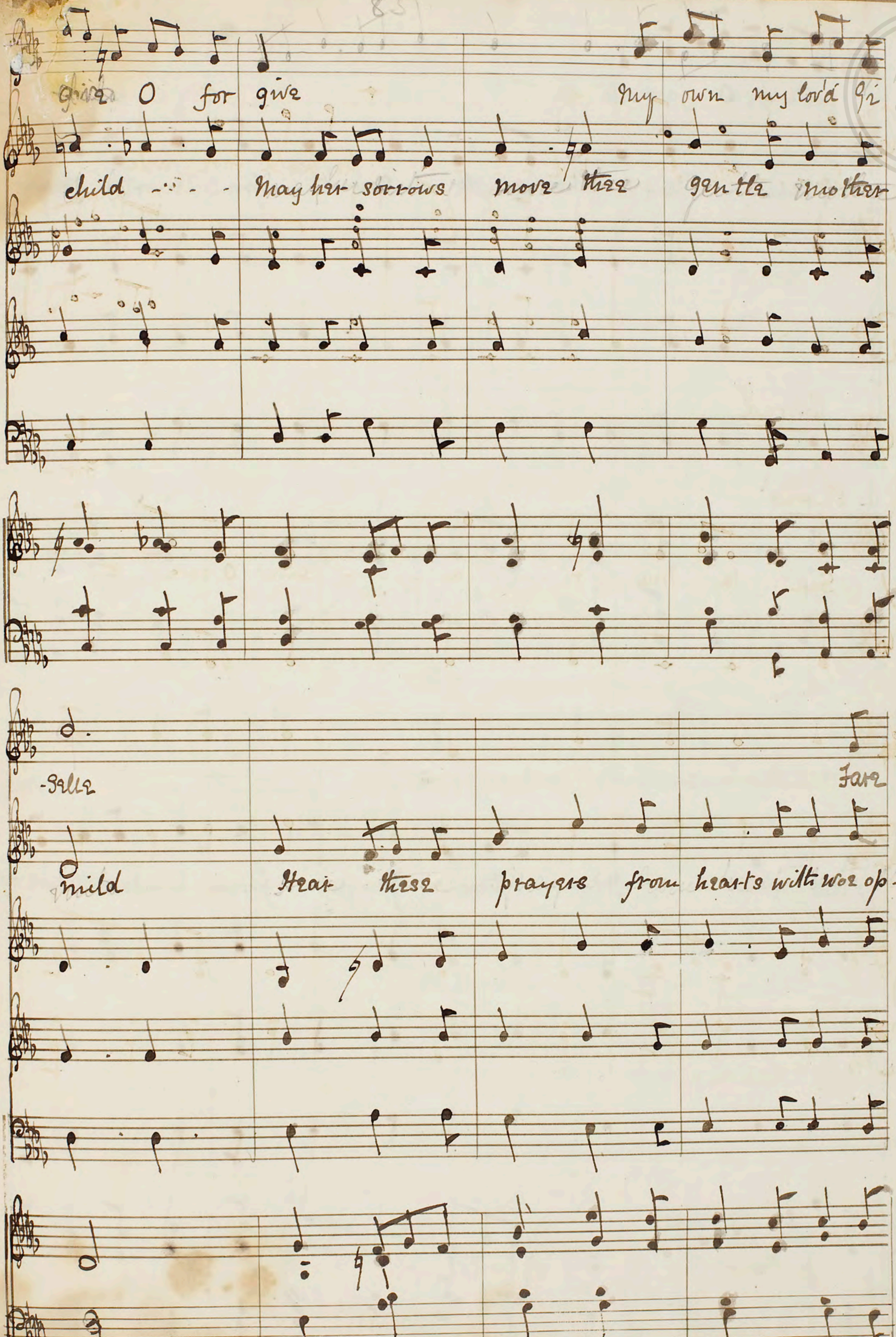
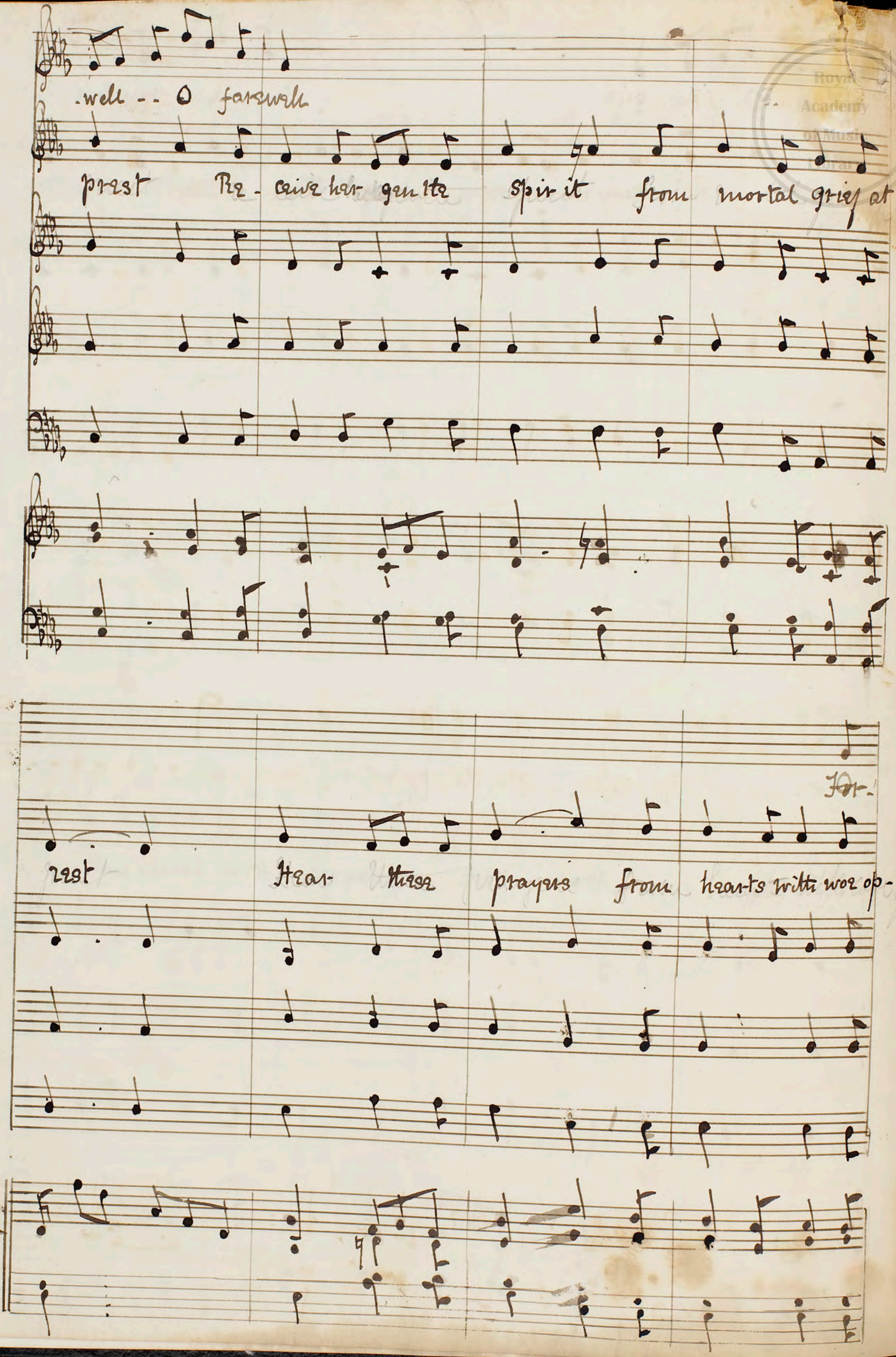

-ceive her gentle spirit from mortal grief at rest
(Conrad)
The voice of prayer rebukes my angry spirit And bids my
troubled soul ascend to Heav'n in search, in search of comfort!
D C B


For give gentle spirit each wild and wicked word That
breaks from thy lips. Be my im pious vows un heard - - -
Far from the world's must my stricken heart fly - - -
Heav'n send me peace or summon me to die Be


thy spir - it with me in my sad and lone ly cell And soothe each cheerless
hour till I bid - - - - the world fare well And be thou
near me in my sad and lonely cell - - - - And soothe each cheer less
hour till I bid the world fare - well O soothe each cheerless


hour - - till I
bid - - - - - -
the world fare
well
Conrad
For -
Chorus
San - ta Ma - ri - - - a - - -
save O save thy


give O for give
My own my lord gi-
child
May her sorrows move thee gentle mother
-galle
Fare
mild
Hear these prayers from hearts with woe op-


.well - - O farewell
prest Re - ceive her gentle spir it from mortal grief at
rest Hear these prayers from hearts with woe op-
For-

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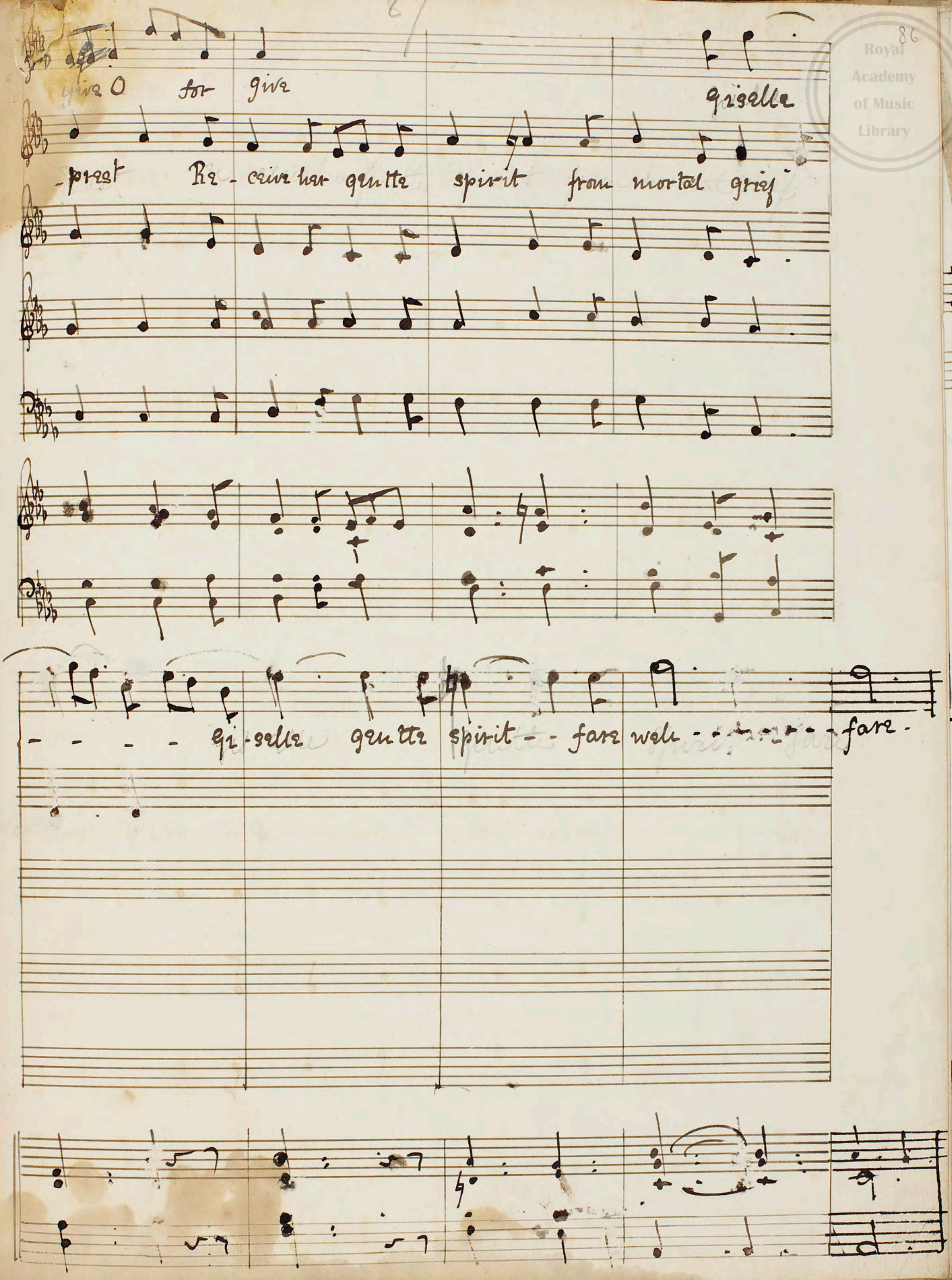
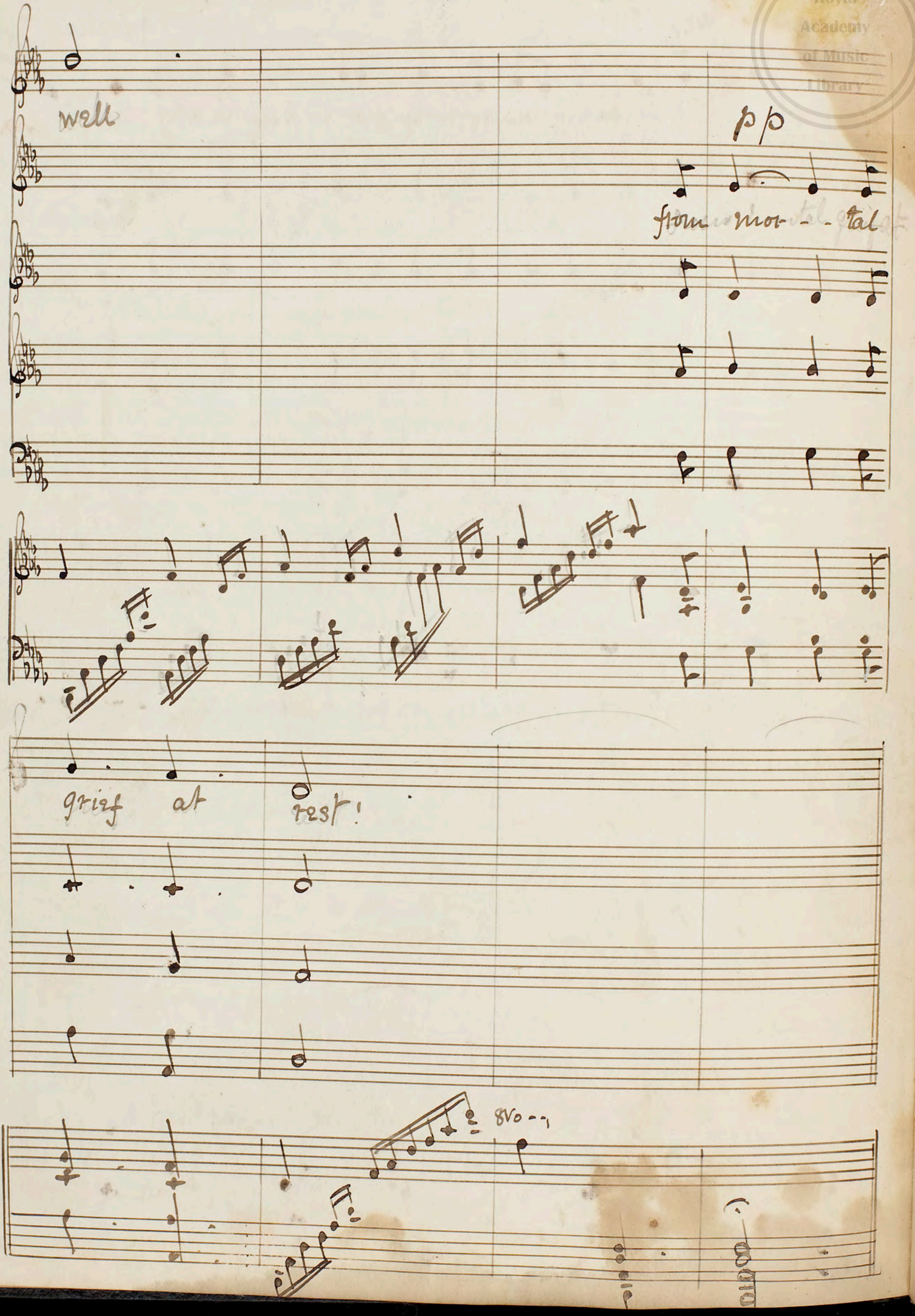

give O for give
giselle
-prest Re-ceive her gentle spirit from mortal grief
- - - - Gi-selle gentle spirit - - fare well - - fare - - fare-


well
pp
from mor - - tal
grief at rest!
8vo - -

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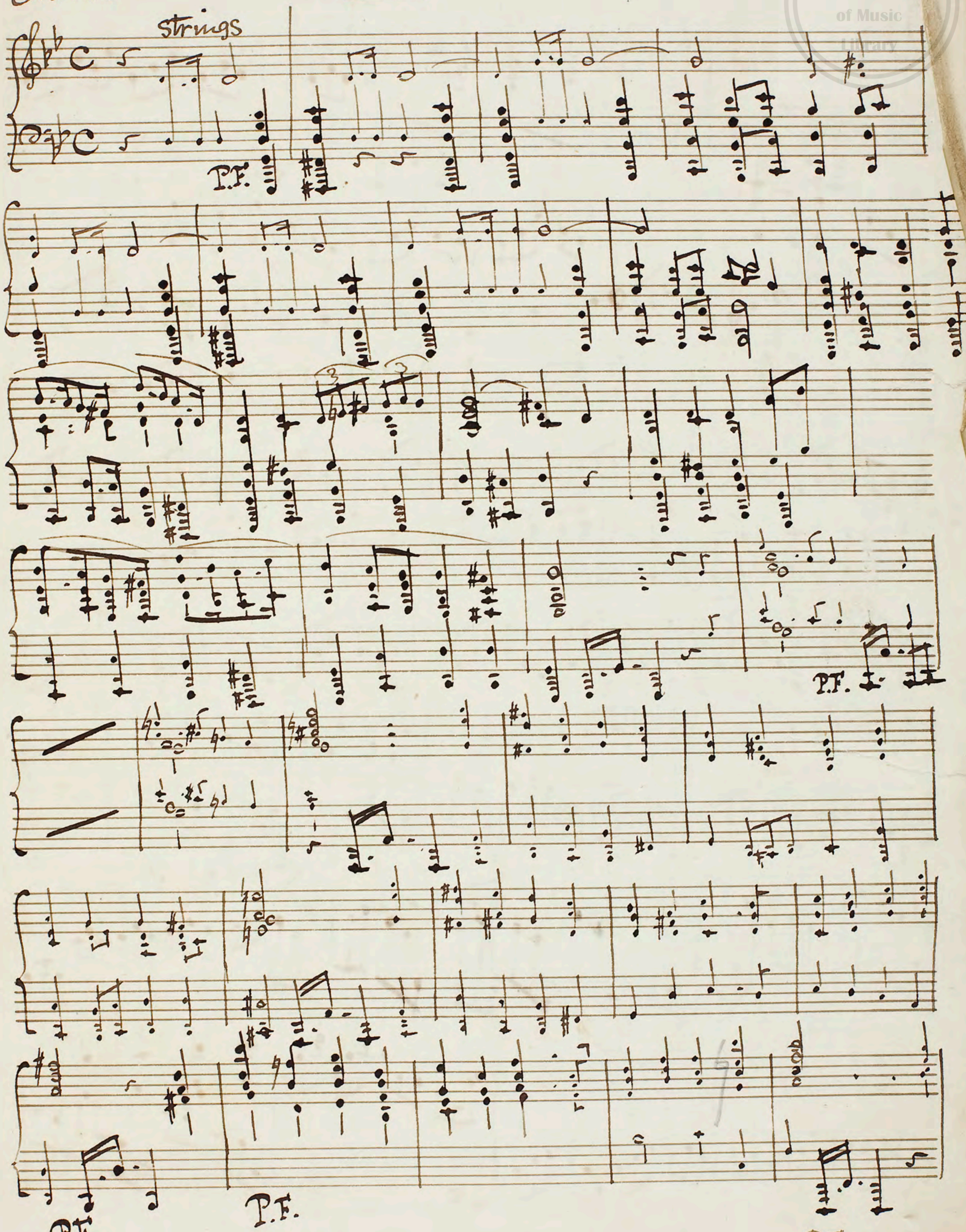
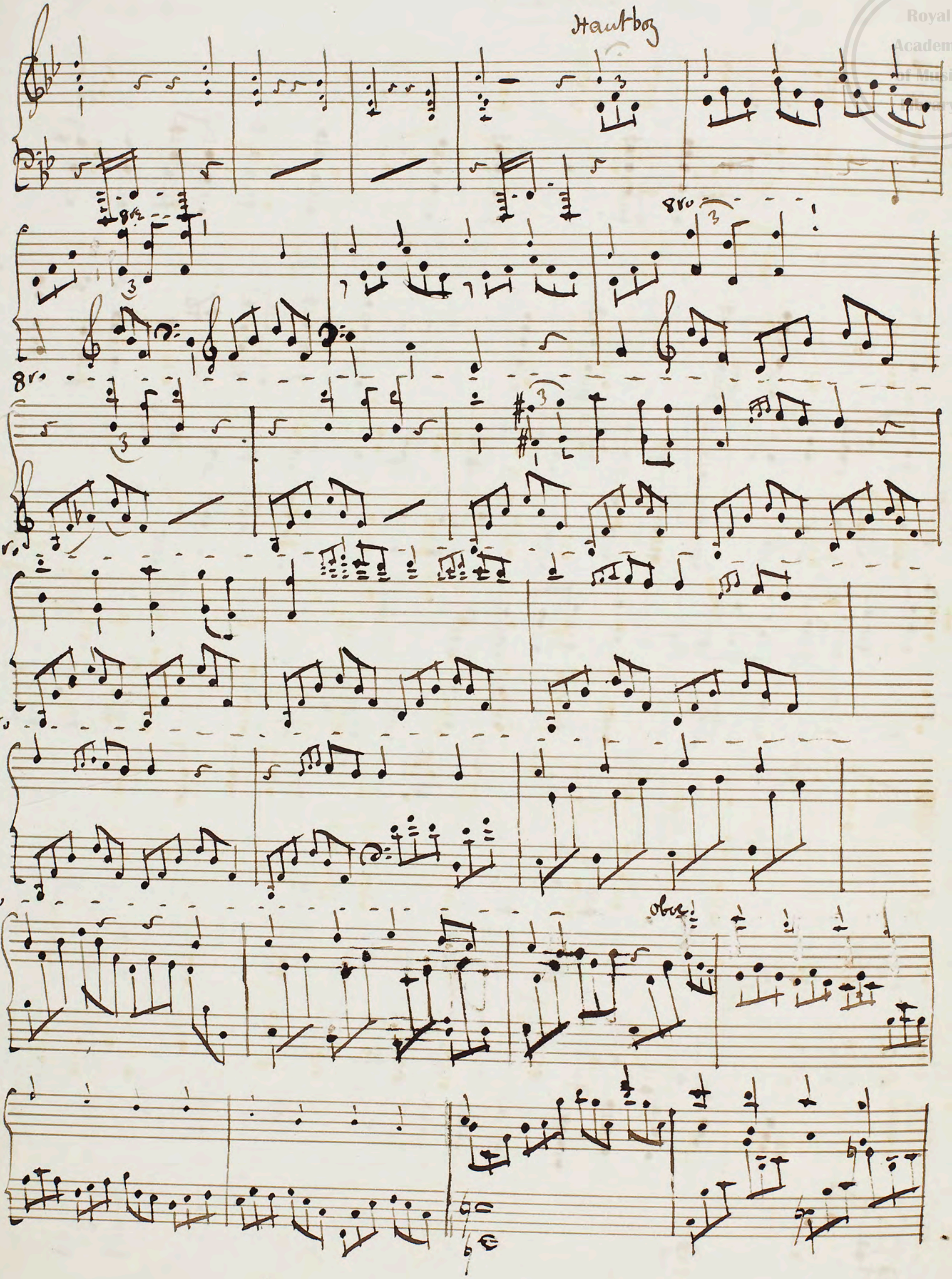
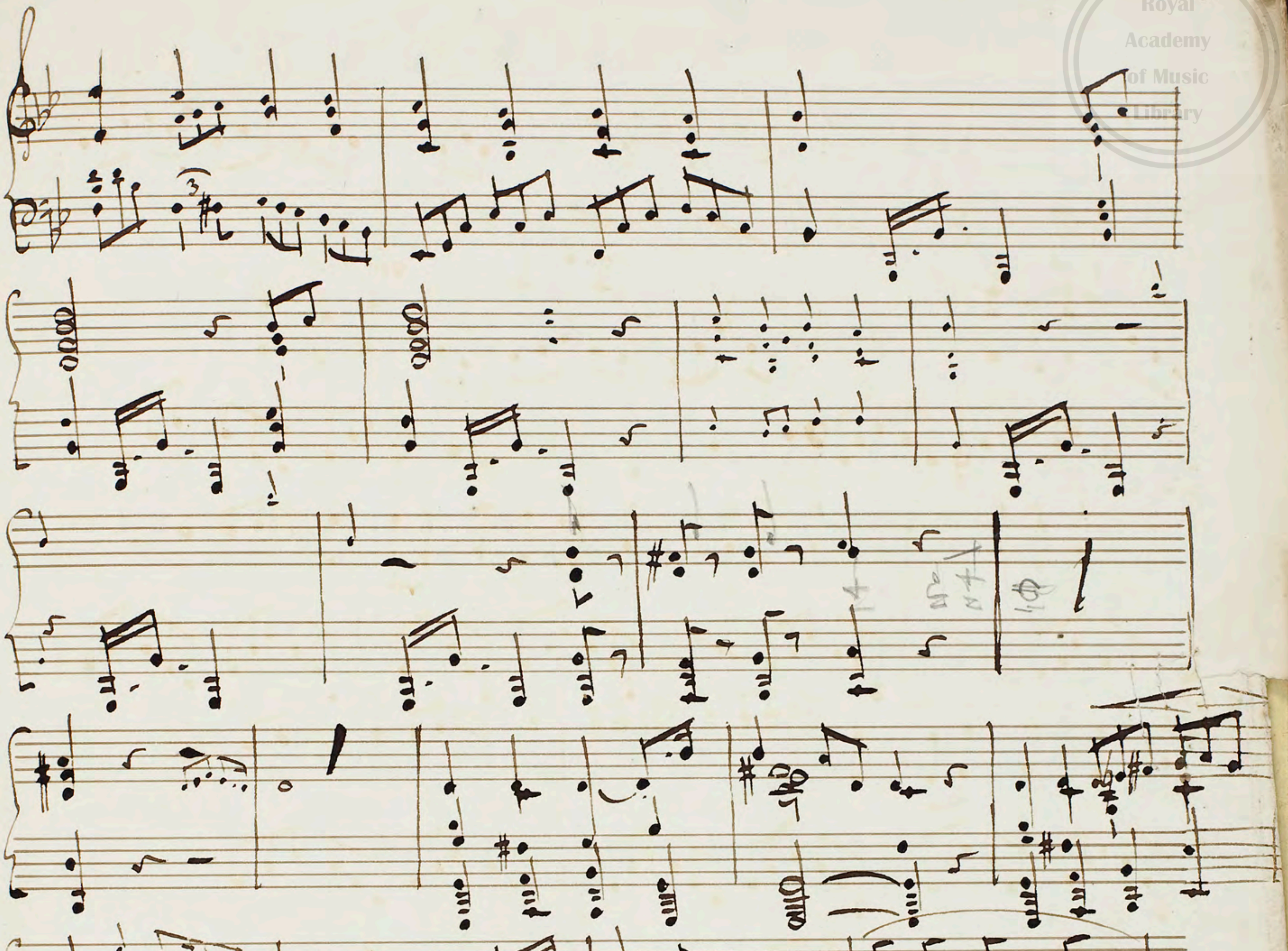
Part II

No 13.


strings
P.F.
P.F.
P.F.
P.F.
P.F.


Hautboy
3
8vo
3
3
3
3
8vo
8vo
8vo
8vo
obo[e]



V.S. to No 14

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